The New-York Times.

VOL. XVIII......NO. 5367.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1868.—TRIPLE SHEET.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Humors and Terrors of the English Elections.

The Press Prosecutions in France---The Policy of Repression in Full Play.

The Political Complications in Spain—Disorders in the Provinces.

Denial of the Ambitious Designs Attributed to Gen. Prim.

The steamship *Rhein*, from Bremen and Southampton, arrived at this port yesterday, with advices to Nov. 24.

The Prince of Wales met with an accident on Friday, Nov. 21, while out hunting at Compiegne. It seems that, while somewhat in advance of the rest of the party, he came upon several stags, one of whom charged at his horse and knocked it down. The Prince was unseated, but was so little injured that he remounted at once, continued the chase, and dined with the Emperor in the evening. On the following afternoon the Prince and Princess left Compiegne, being conducted to the station by the Emperor and Empress.

It is authoritatively denied that Gen. PRIM had anything to do with the circular issued calling upon the Spanish people to appoint him Emperor of Spain.

A telegram from Calcutta states that a cyclone occurred on the 13th ult. in the Bay of Bengal, principally along the Arracan coast. Akyab suffered severely, and the rice crop is much damaged.

THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

Scenes in Bristol and Other Towns—An English Crowd—Popular Sovereignty—A Reign of Terror—Liberal Triumphs.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BRISTOL, Thursday, Nov. 19, 1868.

One of the Liberal journals of Bristol, of Tuesday morning, has a leader which saves me a certain amount of trouble, and for which I am duly grateful. It says:

> "A representative of one of the New-York journals was present in Bristol yesterday 'to see an English election,' no doubt for the purpose of describing the scene for the edification of our friends in America. He could hardly have come to a better place than Bristol if he wanted the real phenomena of a contested election. We hope that at some time between 7 and 9 o'clock he had an opportunity of surveying the roystering, swaying, swearing crowd in front of the Exchange, waiting for the opening of the gates, and that at 9 o'clock, he was accommodated on the hustings. In both positions he must have been struck with the rather remarkable peculiarities which characterize the election of a member of the British Parliament."

But what would our New-York visitor think of the scene? Well, that is what I am going to tell you. But I will begin a little further back than Monday's nomination.

On Friday evening, as I wrote in my last, I had the privilege of attending a Conservative meeting in one of the rough quarters of Bristol, and on Saturday afternoon, at 4:30 o'clock—which is early candle lighting this time of year in England—I procured a ticket in exchange for my card, and went to Colston Hall to a Liberal Trades meeting, addressed by Mr. MORLEY. The hall is central, magnificent in its architecture, and will hold 6,000 or 7,000 people. For a full hour there rushed in at one narrow entrance an excited, pushing, struggling, anything but comfortable crowd of red Radicals, each with his red card of BERKELEY and MORLEY in his hat, and his ticket in his hand.

An English crowd at the entrance of any place is always pushing, disorderly, dangerous. British liberty consists in assaulting, crushing, at times killing your neighbor—a free and eager competition, in which the rights of the individual are entirely lost sight of. Every Englishman says it is shameful. He knows how much better such things are managed elsewhere—but he goes on scrouging all the same. By waiting patiently I got in at a private door, and the view of this great hall, packed as close as men could stand, and with an enthusiasm equal to any amount of continued cheering, was worth seeing. Good speaking—anything approaching to eloquence—is so rare a thing in this country that it is not to be expected. Good common sense and sturdy pluck there is in abundance. If you have anywhere a really eloquent or humorous speaker, he is probably a Celt. The best hits at this meeting were made by an Irishman. Mr. MORLEY is a good-looking, kindly-seeming man, with a good voice and a clear mode of speaking. Then he is game to spend as many thousand pounds as the case may require, and has no scruples about it either. The new act against bribery is very strict. "Treating and undue influence" are misdemeanors, and you are not allowed to hire cab or carriage to bring up the voters. Yet every liquor-house was crammed with customers, every cab was engaged on election day, and all the carriages in town were borrowed. Men were paid to canvass, serve on committees, to watch others that were paid, to distribute documents, to bring up voters, and to make themselves generally useful with bludgeons, brickbats and other means of political influence. Of course the meeting, packed with tickets carefully distributed, was all on one side, as a political meeting should be. I asked an Englishman how it would answer for two candidates on opposite sides to stump a district together, speaking at the same meetings. The idea struck him as ludicrous, Utopian impossibility. So the unanimous meeting yelled itself hoarse, and had Sunday to rest in and prepare its lungs for Monday.

Monday morning, at 8 o'clock, the rising sun struggling with a November fog, I went past the Exchange, and found its whole front occupied, about ten deep, with Tory roughs, each with a blue card on his cap, in high good humor at being first on the ground, and ready to rush into the central court, where the nominations were to be made as soon as the great doors were thrown open. An impatient street full of annoyed Radicals was behind them; and the prospect of getting in or out with a whole coat with was not encouraging. Examining the position, I judged it might be flanked, and soon discovered a narrow side-passage, and by paying a shilling I was allowed to go upon the roof overlooking the hustings, a high staging of boards built up on one side of the court, full of committee-men, officials, reporters, candidates and their friends. A number of ladies were on the roof. There were some hundreds at the Saturday night meeting. The two parties cheered and groaned and hissed and howled at each others' candidates.

The clock struck nine—a ladder was hastily hunted up into the hustings, the doors were opened, and there rushed in a yelling, howling mob of 8,000 or 10,000 roughs; so very rough that it was a perfect marvel where they could have come from. Three times as many blocked up the street outside. Then commenced one of those extraordinary displays of popular sovereignty, majesty of the people, British Constitution, and so on, which no other country can boast of. The Sheriff of the County read the proclamation and the writ. He might as well have given them a passage out of *Robinson Crusoe*. Gentlemen nominated candidates and seconded them. They might have been making bets on the next Derby. Reporters stood up heroically, note-book in hand, leaning round the pillars, and the speakers shouted into their ears, and they guessed what was said or intended. Not one single word was heard one yard from the mouth of the speaker. It was all one deafening confusion of roar, howl, screech, yell, catcalls, dog-whistles and every conceivable sound inside, mingled with rotten oranges, raw potatoes, which hit several of the speakers, and other missiles. Mr. MORLEY spoke, or was supposed to be speaking, behind a brown umbrella, held up to shield him from the heavy fire. Mr. MILES stood up and risked the shots, but was no more heard than MORLEY. The Sheriff called for a show of hands—or was supposed to do so—for the time had come for that ceremony, and the Blues held up their hands with the Blue Committee and the Reds with the Red Committee. As the Reds had the most roughs within the inclosure, in spite of the Blues getting the start of them, it was decided that the show of hands was for the Liberals, and a poll was demanded for the Tory candidate. This wonderful proceeding lasted half an hour. It could have been spent with more advantage in the roar of Niagara. It was of no more use than if each man had yelped, groaned, hissed or hurrahed in his own private domicile—but as they did this sort of thing in the days of the Tudors, and, for ought I know, in the days of the Druids, they will have to keep doing so. An advertisement in the newspapers would have answered every purpose, but even that was needless. Everybody knew there would be an election on Tuesday. Why, then, get together for a general yell, a big row, a pelting of the candidates and each other on Monday? Yet this stupid, farcical, red-tape ceremony, useless, expensive and dangerous as it was, had to be carried out all over the country. Last April rotten eggs were even thrown at the ladies on the roof of the Exchange, and there was a fearful row up there, and cries of throw them over. On Monday, when the High Sheriff was roaring the few words he tried to say into the ears of a reporter, he said, "You are called together for the purpose of proposing two fit and discreet citizens to represent you in Parliament. I earnestly beg you to patiently hear every candidate, and I charge, entreat and urge you to act"—— The reporter thinks he was going to say "like intelligent Englishmen," but at this instant a rotten orange prevented the completion of the sentence. It was of no consequence. The infernal uproar had not one instant of cessation.

In other towns, where the hustings were in open spaces, the crowds were much greater. At Bradford forty thousand were gathered; at Sandwich the show of hands was accompanied by a general fight; at Coventry not a word was heard, and mud and stones showered upon the platform; at Blackburn there were eighty thousand people, the military were sent for, and the Mayor threatened to read the Riot act—but I need not multiply cases of disorder in this useless and stupid ceremony, which was in four cases out of five performed in dumb show and amid acts of outrageous violence.

On Tuesday morning the election began at 9 o'clock in all the large towns. Voting booths were prepared in various districts, as in America, though not so numerous, or so well distributed. The roughs on both sides gathered early. Each party had determined to get in as many votes as possible during the first hours. But it was not long before a spirit of disorder began to manifest itself. The Liberals had professed to be in terror of the Tory roughs—they had even gone in a deputation to the Mayor, begging him to protect them; yet up to the morning of election the only violence to persons or property had been committed by the Liberals. They had attacked a well-known Tory in the street on Saturday—they had also broken the windows of the Tory newspaper office, and those of a Tory printer. In fact, it struck me that the Banker Miles' boys, though a rough looking lot enough, cared more for money than mischief. The trades unions and the Irish were on the Liberal side, and they were in earnest, and ready to break the peace, and heads, and windows. By noon on Tuesday there was scarcely a whole pane of glass in a Tory committee-room in Bristol. Gangs of Red Radical roughs—harder customers I never saw—bludgeons in their hands, stones in their pockets, 800 or 1,000 strong, went through the streets, and woe to the shop or tavern with a Tory handbill upon it, or to a man with the Tory colors. They smashed a tavern, drank up the liquor, and then went on to smash another. Tory colors disappeared from the streets—Tory voters dared no longer go to the polls. There was a perfect reign of terror throughout whole districts. The Radicals say there was provocation given. Somebody threw a stone at Mr. MORLEY. That is likely enough; but nobody knows who threw it. As I watched over broken glass, again and again I looked up and saw the Tory bills upon the walls, and every window demolished. Most of the tradesmen kept up their shutters. The surgeons at the General Hospital and Infirmary were actively employed in attending to the severely wounded, who were brought in by scores. Of course there were hundreds of more black eyes and bloody noses. The Tories were driven from the field. Mr. MILES had over 6,000 votes at 4 o'clock. BERKELY and MORLEY had over 8,000. I judge that the 800 Irish votes gave the majority, counting the Tories they hindered from coming to the polls; and, after all, this victory of physical force is as good as any, and it is what, in the last resort, decides all contests.

The aspect of the streets and the polling booths was very remarkable. The shops were nearly all shut; the manufactories closed. Most of the public houses had their shutters up, but their doors were open, or only closed when notice was given that a mob was coming. The women were out in great force, and were much excited. Groups of young girls were going about the streets and into the thickest crowds with party badges on their hats, singing political songs. Blowsy viragos, with their arms and bosoms bear, were shouting hoarse huzzas for BERKLEY and MORLEY. The excitement of the day seemed to have taken hold of the whole female population, and those who were not in the streets had their heads out of the windows.

At 3 o'clock, when not a Blue badge was to be seen in the streets, when the Blue bills on the shutters had been hastily scraped down, when Blue Toryism had been beaten and demolished, and there was no longer a doubt of the result, the city was placarded with the announcement that Mr. MORLEY would speak at 4:30 at College Green. By 4 o'clock twenty thousand people had assembled—in half an hour, streams flowing in from every side, there were fifty thousand. It was one compact mass as far as I could see. And very noisy and jolly. The great sea of heads swayed about in curious billows. At times it seemed to bulge up with the pressure. Once a mass in the middle set to dancing—a droll up-and-down movement altogether, much as in shaking a carpet. The reception of the victorious MORLEY—the enthusiasm of the triumph—I leave you to imagine.

Of course I am far behind the telegraph in giving you the results. There are changes, but they are on both sides, and as far as I can see now, the Liberals have as many losses as gains. Mr. MILL is beaten in Westminster by a Tory. The great philosopher has been bowled out by the greatest educator—the greatest distributor of intelligence—in England. Mr. SMITH, Tory M. P. for Westminster, has the book and newspaper stands at all the railway stations, and is, I believe, the largest newspaper dealer in the world. Mr. MILL has not only been defeated, but his *protegés* have succeeded no better. ODGER was set aside at Chelsea, and BRADLAUGH was defeated at Northampton. The City of London has elected two Tories. Even Baron ROTHSCHILD lost his election. Per contra, THOMAS HUGHES, who backed out of Lambeth, has come in by a small majority from Frome.

MONADNOCK.

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

The Press Prosecutions—Folly of the Government—Effects of the Policy of Repression—The Condemned Editors—A Sad Mortuary List—Relic of Superstition.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Nov. 20, 1868.

The vast political conspiracy discovered by the *Gaulois* may be said to be true and not true. The Government has declared it not true, and the editor of the paper is cited before the tribunals for publishing false news.

The insensate conduct of the Government in the Baudin affair, following on the heels of the Spanish revolution, offered too glaring a contrast not to strike everybody, and the leaders of the Republican Party were at last aroused by it. They have talked, and vociferated, and threatened, but that is probably the extent of the conspiracy. They only threatened to do something.

When the Liberal movement took place in Spain the French Government asked itself: "We are going to be obliged to do something; shall we go backward or forward? Shall we give more liberty or put the screws on tighter?"

The latter course was decided upon, and thus it happens that the subscription to the monument of BAUDIN is considered a crime to be punished by the law. It is thus that to die on one side of a barricade is made a crime and on the other side a virtue. It is thus that BAUDIN, who was defending a violated Constitution, is not considered worthy of a handsome stone over his grave, and LOUIS NAPOLEON and his friends who were violating the Constitution are. It is by such examples of intolerance as this that the Government hopes to gain the affections of the people!

The revolution of the Government is therefore fixed. Another turn has been given to the screw of despotism, and repression instead of a generous confidence is adopted as the remedy for the difficulties of the moment. It is curious for the lookers-on to see how long this thing will last.

We hear now, for the first time under this reign, the exclamation, "Oh, if the Emperor only knew!" It was a common thing to hear under the Monarchies of the past, but in these modern times people generally thought "the Emperor knew." But the cry has been revived, and the people begin to believe it. The Emperor, they say, has grown indifferent, and allows the machine to be run by ROUHER and PINARD and NIEL, all reactionary men, who have no reliance on anything human or divine but grape and more grape. The Bonapartist journal, the *Pays*, entering fully into the spirit of the new situation, defies the Republicans to commence the combat, and promises them that they (the Bonapartists) will not be the first to cross the frontier. "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth," shouts M. PAUL DE CASSAGNAC, "and the sooner you begin the better."

On the trial for what is called the "Baudin affair," the Government attorney avoided the question of the monument, and demanded conviction on the ground of seditious words and acts committed in the graveyard. These words and acts were proven by the testimony of policemen, and the inculpated persons were therefore condemned to fines and imprisonment. The Government, however, was only reserving the question of the monument for another occasion, for the subscription has been stopped by order, and certain journals which published the list of contributors, as the Government pretends, only as a political manœuvre and as a demonstration against them, are to be prosecuted and punished. Arbitrary laws are so elastic!

The money, $3,000, will be handed over to the relatives of poor BAUDIN, and it will be curious to see whether, when the monument arrives at the cemetery, the Police will prohibit its erection.

In fine, it is well to recollect that the elections take place next year, and that, for reactionary men, like Messrs. ROUHER and PINARD, there is nothing so good on such an occasion as to have in hand plenty of power. They hope to force on the country another Legislature like the last, composed mostly of men who vote like a flock of sheep for whatever the Government dictates.

The worst hit of all was made by a paper last night in the following words: "We give to-day our last *courrier* from the Palace of Compiègne. It does not seem to us proper, in the present state of the public mind in France, to talk to our readers about the *fêtes* of the court." Which means that, when the public mind is excited about the despotic acts of the Government, when commerce is paralyzed and the poor are suffering frightfully, it is not wise to spread before people accounts of the carousing, and money-spending, and indifference of the court at Compiègne. *"Ah! si le roi savait!"*

THE DEATH OF BARON ROTHSCHILD.

November brings with it, as usual, a sad mortuary list from among the aged and the feeble. In this high northern latitude, (for we are here 500 miles north of New-York,) the sun's rays fall too horizontal to produce any effect on the earth, and the earth in Winter never dries up but by the influence of cold. It is observed, therefore, that when the earth is wet, the air cold and chilly, and the sun absent, or without influence, that there is a much greater tendency to cerebral and pulmonary congestion, for the excellent reason that this kind of weather tends to drive the blood from the circumference to the centre. The cases of apoplexy in the street are much the most frequent in the months of November and December.

Baron ROTHSCHILD, however, died of inflammation of the liver, rapidly developed, and followed for the last two or three days with dropsical effusion. He was a strong man, of good habits, and worked as hard as any of his clerks, so that his family, in all its branches, is in consternation at his death. His three sons and daughter showed signs of the most heart-broken and inconsolable grief. The blow was not only sudden and unexpected, but they all rested upon and lived by him. It was seen also at his funeral that he was loved by all classes of society, for in the foot procession, which was a mile long, and contained 6,000 persons, there walked a King and his son, (the King of Spain,) and an immense number of poor workmen of all classes. It was seen that he was not only the Jew of Kings, but the King of Jews.

M. DE ROTHSCHILD'S total fortune is found now to be about $400,000,000, of which $60,000,000 was from little private savings—that is to say money independent of the banking-house of ROTHSCHILD & Co. Among his private property is the following: $20,000,000 in the Great Northern Railway, the palace in the Bois de Bologne and the one at Ferières, the greatest part of the Rue St. Florentin on the Place de la Concorde, an open block in the Boulevard Haussmann, and a block in the Faubourg St. Honore.

The house of ROTHSCHILD BROTHERS will in no wise be interrupted in its operations. But it has lost its most intelligent head. The Baron JAMES was a man of superior intellect, and the house will not be able to entirely replace him. Nevertheless its operations were confined to simple, straightforward affairs, rather seeking sure and steady than large profits, and it has now such a hold in the affairs of the world that nothing but such bungling as none of the ROTHSCHILDS have ever been guilty of could destroy the position of the house. The eldest son of the deceased, ALPHONSE, will probably be placed at the head of the Paris branch.

A RELIC OF SUPERSTITION.

Here is a question for diplomacy. On the last trip this way of the *Pereire*, Mr. NEWBERRY, a wealthy gentleman of Chicago, who was on his way alone to join his wife and children in France, suddenly died after a short illness, when within three days of Brest. No one on board happened to know him, and in signing his name he had written so badly that it was read Newburg. Capt. DUCHESNE, following the maritime law of France—and it is to this point I wished to draw attention—was going to throw the body overboard, and insisted that he would be fined heavily if he did not. The American gentlemen on board, Rev. Mr. LAMSON and Mr. WELCH, of Paris, particularly, supposing naturally that, whoever he might be, he had somebody somewhere who cared for him, insisted that he should not be thrown overboard, and only gained their point by signing a bond holding themselves responsible to Capt. DUCHESNE for whatever fine he might be subjected to. On these conditions, the body was brought to Havre, and is now under the care of the family.

Now, why cannot this barbarian and useless law be rescinded? It was made long ago, when sailors' superstitions were more vivid and more exacting than now, and when less was known of disinfecting agents. Let the law of mutiny be made to cover cases of dead bodies, give the captain the power to use his revolver in this as in all other cases of revolt, and then force each ship to carry a certain number of hermetically sealed coffins, and there will be no need of throwing passengers into the sea. One-fourth of the passengers on the French line, and one-fourth of the American people occupying French hotels, cross the waters for their health; and yet it is made a sort of crime to die on board a French ship or in a French hotel, for in the one place they throw you overboard, and in the other they turn you out when they find you are going to die!

French lawmakers are slow to shake off the traditions of the past; but they are as open to appeals against brutality as other lawmakers, and they ought to be appealed to in this case.

MALAKOFF.

SPAIN.

Monarchical Demonstration at the Capital—Interesting Speeches and Scenes—Forthcoming Republican Manifesto—The Neo-Catholics—Serrano Ill—Provincial Disorders—The Elections—The Situation in the Provinces.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MADRID, Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1868.

When I closed my letter of Sunday the demonstration in support of the monarchical manifestoes was in progress, but owing to the early departure of the mail, I could send you no particulars respecting it. I now forward you a sketch of the proceedings, which possess a peculiar interest and importance in the present difficult conjuncture of affairs.

The meeting was held in the large court of the Palace, which is situated between its northern front and the royal stables. Long before the hour appointed, every part of this vast area was crowded with well-dressed persons, the tradesmen of the late Court, and the upper classes generally, making it a point to attend. All the Government employés had received instructions to be present, so that the turnout made quite an imposing appearance. The number assembled could not have fallen short of 25,000 persons. In order to prevent all chance of collision, the Republican leaders had had the good sense to convoke a meeting of their followers for the same hour at Atacha, which is situated in quite another direction.

About noon Señors OLOZAGA, MANTOS, BECERRA ULLOA, the Marquis DE LA VEGA and other signers of the manifestos of the three parties, made their appearance in the Palace yard, and were very warmly received. Neither RIVERO nor RIOS ROSAS were present. Excuses were made for them on the score of illness. OLOZAGA was the first to speak. He said that the three parties had united to expel the late dynasty for its misdeeds, and that task accomplished, they had preserved their union in order to save the principles of the revolution. The Progressists and Unionists had accepted the doctrines and banner of the Democrats, and the Democrats feeling that it would be impossible for them to arrive at once at the realization of their ideal in a country in which a large proportion of its inhabitants neither knew how to read or write, had accepted the Monarchy, not a monarchy, however, founded on Divine right, but issuing from the national sovereignty and from universal suffrage. The Marquis DE LA VEGA DE ARMIJO followed, and in the name of the Union Liberal Party declared that his party when in power had not proclaimed the principles of the revolution because they were incompatible with the old institutions. In the course of his remarks, however, whether from forgetfulness or purposely, he let fall the unfortunate declaration that the three parties desired an hereditary monarchy. This raised quite a storm. "No, not a hereditary, but a democratic monarchy," shouted a thousand voices. The Marquis was forced to explain that what he meant by the expression to which objection was taken was a monarchy surrounded by the strictest guarantees for the liberties which they had conquered. It will be seen from the above that but a slight line divides the monarchy men from the Republicans, so slight in fact that should obstacles present themselves to the realization of their programme, the former will pass over in a body to the more extreme party. Señor MANTOS, one of the representatives of the Democracy, succeeded the last speaker, and frankly declared that his conscience compelled him to seek above all other considerations, a union of the liberal elements of the country, so as to place it in the first rank of civilization, and oppose an insurmountable obstacle to the triumph of the bastard Prince of Asturias, or of him who called himself CHARLES VII. The men who had never flattered royalty were equally bound not to flatter the people, nor conceal the truth from them. He was rejoiced to say that the manifestoes of the three parties had given very general satisfaction. One of its immediate results was that the merchants and bankers of Barcelona had determined to show its confidence in the Government by taking $5,000,000 of the new loan.

One or two other speeches were made, but the cold becoming uncomfortable, the crowd began to exhibit impatience, whereupon OLOZAGA said to them: "Divide yourselves into two bodies and proceed to the Presidency of the Council of Ministers, where the Government are waiting for you to confirm the assurances which we have made you in our manifesto."

This recommendation was immediately acted upon, and one portion of the crowd defiled by the Calle del Arsenal, preceded by the Hospicio Band, while the other proceeded by the Calle Mayor, with the band of the engineers and the signers of the manifestoes at their head.

Just as the latter division arrived in the Puerta del Sol, cries of *Viva la Republica* were heard. It was at once seen that the parties uttering these shouts were agents of the reaction, and wanted to create a riot. They failed in their purpose. The Monarchists good-humoredly said to them: "Get out of this; if you want the Republic, you have no business here." The two processions then wound their way separately to the point designated. On arriving at the presidency, they found an immense crowd of spectators assembled. In the balconies of the hotel were grouped the Ministers. OLOZAGA addressed the persons composing the procession, and thanked them for the order and moderation they had exhibited in presence of the provocations offered them. Gen. SERRANO followed, and declared that the Government accepted the views put forward in the manifesto of the three parties, and that its only desire was to be the exponent and executor of the national will. "We want merely to arrive at the assemblement of the Constituent Cortes in order to deliver up to it our provisional powers, and I swear to you that all the members of the Ministry, and myself more than any other, will be found among the citizens most submissive to the will of the country." This declaration was, of course, received with the most enthusiastic applause. Gen. PRIM spoke briefly, but also to the purpose. "The Government," he said, "only wants what the people want. Place no faith in the reports which our enemies are spreading. When they tell you that PRIM and SERRANO are not on good terms, you can tell them that we are perfectly identified, and that we have but one idea—that of placing in the hands of the Constituent Cortes the flag of the revolution." TOPETE, in his address, used a felicitous rhetorical figure. "After having pulled down," he said, "it became necessary to build up again. The materials for the construction will be furnished by the Democrats, the orders of architecture by the Unionists and Progressists, but we shall all assist in the crowning of the edifice." The Ministers of the Interior, of Public Instruction, of Finances, of Public Worship and of the Colonies followed with some brief observations. They were frequently interpellated by the crowd. One of the questions put to them was this: "When you speak of religious liberty why do you not use the phrase liberty of worship?" The Minister of Public Worship replied: "Religious liberty is already a fact. There is nothing to prevent a Protestant temple being erected side by side with a Catholic one. All foreigners coming among us are at liberty to adore the Creator in the form which their consciences dictate." The Minister of the Colonies having in the course of his remarks observed that the inhabitants of their possessions abroad would enjoy equal rights with those of the metropolis, a cry was raised that this was not sufficient, and that slavery should be at once abolished. Amid the applause which this sentiment elicited were heard some cries of "*Viva la Republica!*" Those uttering them were at once expelled from the crowd. The Minister of the Interior begged of those present to write to their friends in the Provinces an account of the day's proceedings. The Government, he said, would take no pains to disseminate the facts. Were it to attempt to do so, it would not be believed, as it would be said it had an interest in giving certain color to them." At the conclusion of the speeches, the Duc DE LA TORRE begged of all present to return quietly to their homes. He was at once obeyed. At 5 o'clock there was not a group left of that vast crowd. It is but fair to state that the Republican meeting passed off in the same quiet manner.

The impression derived from the first of these demonstrations is unquestionably that the *bourgeoisie* and trading classes of the capital are, almost to a man, in favor of the monarchical principle; not from any love of it, however, but from the belief that for the present it offers them the best guarantee of security and prosperity. This also is clear, that both Monarchists and Republicans are determined to arrive at the realization of their programme by a peaceful and legitimate system of propagandism. They evince a disposition to mutually respect and conciliate each other, and are united in the resolution to resist everything that might lead to foreign intervention. I need not say that this patriotic sentiment is reducing the enemies of liberty and public order to a state of despair.

The review of the troops announced for Sunday was postponed. The people were masters of the city during the whole day. Not a single outrage or theft was committed, although the greater part of the population was in the streets. What a testimony to the value of the principles on which the revolution is based.

REPUBLICAN MANIFESTO.

It is stated that the Republicans are about to publish a manifesto in reply to that of the three parties, in which they will equally declare their readiness to abide by the decision of the Cortes, and at the same time proclaim that respect for public order is the only safety for the Republican as it is for the Monarchical Party. There is also talk of their getting up a monster demonstration like that of Sunday. *La Discusion*, in announcing this intention, says: "For every Monarchical demonstration, let there be a Republican one. We know our way to the Presidency of the Council as well as the Monarchists." The Government organs use rather threatening language in reply to this, but it is meant merely as a discouragement to the project. The Ministry will be careful not to interfere with a peaceful demonstration, of which they themselves have set the example.

MANIFESTO OF THE NEO-CATHOLIC PARTY.

NOCEDAL, the chief of the Reactionary or Clerical Party, is out with a manifesto, which foreshadows the line of policy which he and those associated with him mean to pursue. After declaring that it is his intention to demand of his friends their suffrages, in order that he may have the right of sitting and voting in the Constituent Assembly, he states that, although he is an advocate of legitimate royalty, he prefers a Catholic republic to a Parliamentary monarchy. He does not want Kings who reign but who do not govern. He advises the clergy to exercise their rights at the polls, and adds that in the Constituent Cortes he will advocate Catholic unity, the reëstablishment of the Company of Jesus, and of the Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul, greater economy in the administration of the public finances, administrative decentralization, and the absolute incompatibility of the functions of Deputy with those of all Government offices.

The career of this man, NOCEDAL, offers a curious commentary on the means and instruments which the Clerical Party are in the habit of employing. A Progressist in 1840, he has passed from one party to another, until he now occupies in Spain the position filled by M. VEUILLOT in France, that of the humble servant and willing tool of the hierarchy. A man of depraved habits in early life, his morality of later years has not been unimpeachable. When he was Minister, in 1857, he went daily to receive the benediction of the Nuncio before commencing work. At this time he had separated from his wife, and was living with a mistress. It was even said that in a moment of passion he had thrown a bottle at his father's head. He is a man of unquestionable talent, but at the same time a person whom no one respects. His countenance impresses people unfavorably, and the impression is confirmed by the cynicism of his language. Nothing injures the cause of religion more than the employment of such men in its service. Their career is a practical contradiction of all the doctrines which it inculcates.

This manifesto of NOCEDAL is nevertheless the *mot d'ordre* of the Clerical Party. Concurrent with it we have the announcement that the Catholic hierarchy, impressed with the necessity of deliberating upon the present critical position of affairs, will assemble in council at Toledo at an early day. Immediately afterward each Bishop is to call a meeting of the clergy of his diocese. All this foreshadows a plan of action for the elections. The Government will have to use the utmost energy to defeat the manœuvres of its opponents. All the indications go to show that the Clerical Party, despairing of effecting their objects by direct means, mean to throw their votes into the scale with those of the Republicans. For them the Republic is anarchy, and in anarchy they see the resurrection of absolutism. They may find themselves mistaken.

ANOTHER TRICK OF THE ENEMY.

The devices to which the Reactionists are resorting to sow divisions in the ranks of the Liberals are so childish that they would lead to the impression that they are utterly discomfited by the patriotic attitude of the people, and are puzzled how to make their efforts tell. Yesterday another of these foolish stratagems was played off. Thousands of cards were sent by post to the address of every leading politician and journalist in Madrid, with the following printed inscription:

"Spaniards! It is your duty at once to constitute a Government by means of a plebiscite. Otherwise we shall be surprised by a *coup d'état*. To avoid it we must place on the throne Don JUAN PRIM, under the title of Don JUAN I., Emperor."

PRIM'S enemies assert that he is no stranger to the authorship of this document. They should, however, be consistent. A short time since they put in circulation the report that it was his intention to propose to the Cortes the Prince of Asturias as King, with himself as Regent. It is curious how these ideas have got abroad regarding the ambitious designs of PRIM. Certainly there is nothing in his public conduct which furnishes any sort of justification for them.

ILLNESS OF SERRANO.

The Duc DE LA TORRE is confined to his house by illness. On the day of the manifestation of the three parties, he caught a severe cold and his lungs were very much affected. An attack of this sort is a very serious thing in Madrid. In this highly rarified atmosphere pneumonia is very fatal and generally carries off the patient in a couple of days. For this reason you will see the Spaniards, even in the warm mid-day sun holding a fold of their cloaks against their mouths to protect them from the dreaded norther. Yesterday the Duke had a feverish pulse, and he was ordered to be kept perfectly quiet. Gen. PRIM presided at the Council of Ministers in his place.

DISORDERS IN THE PROVINCES.

Yesterday some alarming rumors were circulated in Madrid regarding the insurrectionary disposition of the Provinces. As usual they would not bear the test of investigation. The facts regarding them are simply these: In Gerona a band calling itself Republican, but headed by a well-known Carlist chief, had presented itself in several villages and tried to draw the young men of republican principles into their ranks. Their real character, however, soon became known, and they met with little or no success. At Toledo on Monday there were some trifling disturbances, caused by a demand for higher wages, and the dismissal of a number of workmen in consequence. They were, however, immediately suppressed. The Carlist bands which had been spreading alarm in the Provinces of Fevnel (Arragon) and Cuenca (Castille) have dissolved. On Monday there was a Republican demonstration against the Democrats who had signed the manifestoes of conciliation. A Democratic journal states that the whole of the Democracy of Malaga had declared itself in favor of the Republican programme. Nevertheless the *Iberia* publishes a communication from the Governor of that city in which he says that he will guarantee with his head that the people of Malaga will not fail in obedience to the Provisional Government.

THE ELECTIONS.

It is affirmed by some of the journals that the elections will commence as early as the 15th of December. This, however, is mere speculation, as no date has as yet been fixed for them. The clergy, through their organs, are urging their friends to take an active part in the contest. The *Pueblo*, noticing the intemperate language used by the clerical journals, sternly remarks that if the reaction means to have recourse to force, the Spanish people would do with them what it had never before done. The revolution of '93 in France would be a mild chastisement compared with that which the nation would inflict upon them.

THE CITIZEN GUARD.

The question of the armed force of citizens is one of the great difficulties of the Government. It has been found impossible to dissolve the popular guard created by the Revolutionary Juntas. The Ministry have, therefore, been compelled to resort to another compromise. In this morning's gazette it publishes fresh regulations for the organization of the citizen guard. It aims, it says, at rendering this force "civil and pacific, although armed, a pledge of order and an element of liberty." The whole object of these regulations is to neutralize the popular element created by the Juntas, by amalgamating it with another created by the Government itself. The probabilities are more in favor of collision than union.

THE LOAN.

The progress of the loan is slow, owing to the efforts made to arrest it by discouraging rumors, but it is still steadily gaining in public favor. The depositors in the *Caja des Depositos* have decided to convert their credits into loan certificates. The tradespeople of Madrid are also subscribing for considerable sums. The exportation of gold caused by the large emigration of the aristocracy, the greater portion of whom are now in Paris, has caused a rise in the exchange, and that portion of the currency is beginning to be scarce.

CUBA.

The *Agence Havas* daily transmits dispatches which convey an alarming picture of affairs in Cuba. As I mentioned before, they are wholly at variance with the telegrams received from the Captain-General of that island, and which are of the most satisfactory character. The journals attribute the color of the Havas dispatches to the influence of the French Government, which has motives for these misrepresentations. Gen. DULCE will not leave until the end of the month—a proof in itself that matters are not in the condition stated. The Government sent yesterday a telegram to Gen. LERSUNDI, thanking him for his efforts in the maintenance of order, and requesting him to send it daily dispatches, so as to enable it to refute those of the Havas agency.

THE SITUATION IN THE PROVINCES.

The authorities in Lerida (Catalonia) have asked of the Government arms in order to form a militia to combat the Reactionists, who are doing all in their power to disturb the public peace. At Huesca Arragon the Liberals of all shades are being compelled to fuse, to resist the common enemy. At Algesiras a meeting held for the same purpose broke up in disorder, and there would probably have been a riot but for the interference of the armed force. CASTELAR has not made his tour of republican propagandism in the Provinces owing to illness.

THE THEATRES.

The Opera here is doing badly, as indeed are most of the other theatres. The class that usually supports them—the aristocracy—are mostly all absent, and are not likely to return until matters assume a settled shape. At one of the theatres a sensation drama is about to be produced under the title of "El Cura Merino. This is the priest you will remember who, in 1850, attempted to assassinate the Queen in the Palace chapel, and who was garroted for the crime.

REVERDY JOHNSON.

Speech at a Banquet at Brighton.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 21, the inhabitants of Brighton gave a banquet to Mr. REVERDY JOHNSON. Mr. PEABODY was to have been present, but was prevented by ill health. In response to the toast of his health, Mr. JOHNSON repeated the assurances he has given on former occasions, that all causes which could possibly disturb the amicable relations of England and the United States have been removed. The two Governments, and Lord STANLEY and himself, acting upon the humane and Christian doctrine enunciated by the Convention in Paris of 1856, had settled all—first, by agreeing that the laws of citizenship in the two countries shall in the future be the same, and that a naturalized citizen in either, shall in all future time enjoy in all respects all the rights of a native citizen. Thus an irritating cause of disturbance, more than once threatening imminent war, was closed, thank God, forever. "The next question," (continued Mr. JOHNSON,) "is that of a disputed boundary; a question which no two individuals could have brought into Court until they had submitted it to the arbitration of a friend unless they were willing to incur the risk of censure from the Judge. That boundary is to be ascertained by an umpire, if it can be ascertained, and by the terms of a treaty so far back as 1846, and if he cannot do that he is to draw a line which he thinks will approximate nearest to the point. And to show that your Government is not unwilling to trust to one who is not at the head of a monarchy, they have agreed, and agreed cheerfully, to submit the question to the President of the Swiss Confederation. The other question was that of the *Alabama*, and I must confess that it almost made me wish that we had never had a State called by that name. Now, you will understand, gentlemen—for I am speaking to educated men, and if possible to still more educated women—that there were two questions involved in this matter. The first was the right of your Government to recognize at the early period they did the Southern Confederation as belligerents. The second was whether, having so recognized the Southern Confederation as belligerents, they exercised due and proper vigilance as neutrals to guard against your citizens or others violating the obligations of your neutrality. It either of these points should be decided in favor of the American States, I know—everything I have seen and heard since I came to England assures me—that no people in either country will more readily accept that decision than the people of England. If it should be decided in favor of your Government, I know the honor of my own people so well as to feel convinced that they will be content. But I say—and in friendship I have tendered that advice to Lord STANLEY—that if I were a British citizen, and had the power exclusively in my own hands, I would pay every dollar of what are known as the *Alabama* claims at once, because the principle which will be established if there is no such payment will be a principle which in the future may operate most injuriously and most fatally to the commerce of England. In a war between your country and any other, your vessels, which cover every sea, and that vast and enormous wealth which is carried under your flag, would be exposed to the ravages of any freebooter who might receive a commission from any neutral nation. And then your loss, your loss in money—I won't say in character, for your character you can never lose—your loss in money will quadruple, aye, arithmetic will be unable to calculate how much it will exceed the whole amount if you paid every dollar of the *Alabama* claims. Upon these topics, gentlemen, I forbear longer to speak. We have had a war, and unless you have been within the region where the war was waged you can hardly, even in imagination, depict its horrors—the number of houses just before the abode of innocence, of refinement, of beauty, of religion, given to the flames, and the inmates turned out into the naked world without a dollar to buy themselves even a crust of bread, their negroes, once their slaves, declared free, and their apprehensions awakened to the possible immediate consequences of that sudden freedom—a servile insurrection. Those apprehensions were unfounded, for fortunately they did not realize the nature of the negro. Instead of the violence anticipated at his hands, the negro, so long as the war lasted, settled at home, and protected, as well as he was able and labored for, as well as he could, the master, the mistress and children for whom he or she had from time to time acted as nurse or playmate. But the war is over, and what have we accomplished? We have accomplished that which, independent of the blood that has been spilt, almost compensates us, if it does not more than compensate us, for the treasure we have lost. We have shown to the world that our Government possesses an inherent power which is adequate, and will continue to be adequate in all time to come, not only to protect itself against foreign invasion, but, however dreadful it may be, against any domestic insurrection." Mr. JOHNSON said they had a disestablishment question in America—they had "disestablished" slavery and "disendowed" it of total and helpless ignorance. Mr. DISRAELI, with whom it was his (Mr. JOHNSON'S) good fortune to become personally acquainted soon after his arrival in London, and whom he knew long before by reading a portion of what, perhaps, he now wishes he had never given his pen to—but which, perhaps, will live longer than statesmanship—in a speech delivered the other day, admirable in its tone, felicitous in its language, patriotic in its spirit, ventured to say that the Englishman had more liberty than the native of any other country in the world. "Now, (said Mr. JOHNSON,) I will leave to others to speak for their own; but if my right honorable friend will honor the United States by paying them a visit, he will see, the first moment he lands on our shores—and if he doubts it then, will become more and more assured of it during every day of his residence—that perhaps there are no people in the world who have more liberty than the people of the United States; and if he can say that the people of England enjoy more liberty, all I have to say is this, that the sooner it is taken away from them the better. Others not only have liberty, but they take all sorts of liberties with all sorts of people."

THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE.

Summary of the Annual Red Book.

The following is a summary of the Red Book laid before the delegations. The introduction says:

"Notwithstanding several serious occurrences abroad, the reconstruction of the monarchy on a firm basis has not been disturbed by any question of general policy. On no side has an attempt been made to induce the Imperial Government to take up any attitude inconsistent with the loyally accepted condition of the treaty of peace concluded at Prague. Scrupulous care has been taken to keep up friendly and neighborly relations with Prussia, the North German Confederation, and the South German States. It was important to establish that the Austrian Government regarded the German Rifle Festival, recently held at Vienna, as a completely voluntary demonstration, which was started and carried out entirely uninfluenced by the Government, and the latter, therefore, made a decisive reservation beforehand against any inferences therefrom which might affect the political position of the monarchy."

Mention is further made of the feelings of friendship and attachment which, notwithstanding Austria's separation from Germany, are still entertained toward her by her German neighbors, and also of the latter's sympathetic interest in the development of a liberal Constitution in Austria.

The North Schleswig question is alluded to as follows:

"In the fifth article of the Treaty of Prague, which was not inserted at its suggestion, the Imperial Government has seen no reason to take a distinct initiative in exercising pressure in any quarter. On the other hand, remembering its position as one of the parties to that treaty, and therefore also to the fifth article, the Imperial Government has taken every opportunity to exert a moderating influence upon the conflicting claims, and to recommend to the parties interested an early settlement of the disputed points. Austria would have no share in the responsibility which would arise should a further delay in the solution of the North Schleswig question render it a danger to the peace of Europe."

The following is the paragraph referring to Spain:

"It is the duty of the Imperial Government to manifest its sympathy in the welfare and independence of that country, and we only await the establishment of a definitive form of government to resume regular diplomatic intercourse. In the meantime the Imperial Chargé d'Affaires has been instructed to carry on semi-official relations with the Provisional Government." Referring to the East, the fighting in Crete and the unsuccessful attempt at insurrection in Bulgaria are alluded to as being of a chronic character. "Nevertheless (it is added) there are in the state of affairs in the Balkan Peninsula the seeds of a perpetual crisis dangerous to the peace of Europe. Our friendly and neighborly intercourse with the Regency of Servia has not been interrupted. The Austro-Hungarian monarchy is the sincere friend of Servia. The questions of commercial and administrative interest hitherto pending between us and the Danubian principalities are partly settled in a favorable manner, and partly awaiting a successful solution. On the occasion of the persecution of the Jews, relief and compensation was afforded by the Government of the Danubian Principalities. The lukewarmness which the Roumanian Government showed in putting a stop to the formation of filibustering expeditions in July last was calculated to create serious misgivings as to whether the Government of Prince CHARLES sincerely and willingly endeavored to uphold its treaty engagements with the Porte, or, presuming that it did, whether it had the power, in the then excited state of the county, to maintain those engagements intact. The above-mentioned occurrences permit us to regard this doubt as being well-founded. If these facts suffice to excite in the highest degree the most serious misgivings on the part of the Powers, their importance is increased by the collection of arms and the adoption of military measures which have for a long time been going on with increased activity, and which are entirely out of proportion with the task of defence, and far exceeding the justifiable requirements of the country. The danger attending this state of things should not escape the attention of the Government of the Danubian Principalities, for by undermining their position as based upon international treaties they renounce the privileges which those treaties assure to them. The Austrian Government does not wish to deduce from the active movement going on in the Danubian Principalities any real cause for apprehending an immediate violent disturbance of the relations as guaranteed by treaty between those Principalities and the Porte."

With reference to the negotiations with the Pope, the Red Book says:

"The necessity for a revision of the Concordat became self-evident after the complete revolution in the internal organization of the monarchy. The negotiations carried on by Baron HUBNER only afforded a prospect of the Pope yielding in minor questions."

It then proceeds to analyze the instructions given to Count CREVELLI, in the hope of bringing about an understanding; the reply of the Pope, which was not calculated to obtain that object; the fruitless efforts made by Baron MEYSENBERG; and lastly, the Pope's protest and the Papal Allocution on the subject of the Concordat.

The paragraph on this subject concludes as follows: "Notwithstanding the necessity under which the Imperial Government was placed of repelling this attack upon the fundamental laws of the State, the Allocution did not cause it to abandon the moderate sentiments by which it was animated."

The Red Rock itself contains diplomatic documents extending from the 21st of January to the 27th of October.

THE FRENCH EMPIRE.

Lucien Bonaparte and the Coup d'Etat.

Paris, Nov. 23, Correspondence of the London Times.

M. CREMIEUX having stated in his speech for one of the parties charged with exciting to hatred and contempt of the Government during the Baudin demonstration in the cemetery of Montmartre that it was LUCIEN BONAPARTE who "humbly" presented to the Chamber of Representatives the abdication of his brother, the Emperor NAPOLEON, in 1814; and, moreover, that the *coup d'état* of the 18th Brumaire was the overthrow of the Republic, Prince PIERRE BONAPARTE, the youngest son of LUCIEN, has written the following letter to the eminent advocate:

MY DEAR M. CREMIEUX: With all the regard which I owe to the generous Deputy of the Left who, before the Revolution of February, demanded so earnestly that an end should be put to the exile of my family; with the gratitude which I shall ever feel toward the members of the Provisional Government (1848) who did not oppose my election in Corsica, and who named me *chef de bataillon*, I am yet bound by respect for truth, and for the memory of my father, to protest against your words in the Correctional Police Court. The 18th Brumaire was not the overthrow, but the organization, of the Republic. This form of government never had a better Constitution than that of the year eight. One of the highest titles of glory for LUCIEN BONAPARTE is having contributed so much to it. I contradict most positively the assertion that it was he who was the bearer of the Emperor's abdication to the Chamber of Representatives. His part was limited—and what an admirable attitude!—to causing the right of NAPOLEON II. to be recognized and proclaimed. The word "humbly" must have escaped you; your delicate mind would certainly have found it out of place when speaking of such a man. A hundred times my father described to me his opposition to the project of his brother's abdication. When he found his resistance of no avail he broke his pen, when the Emperor ordered him to write that fatal resolution. CARNOT also refused; and it was BASSANO who wrote it. CARNOT ended by charging himself with that melancholy message, and it was he, and not my father, who was the bearer of it to the Chamber. If you have information different from this it must be erroneous, from whatever source it comes. Who could doubt of the sincerity of an exiled father in confidential conversation with a son who was then a child?

PIERRE BONAPARTE.

The old *Ironsides*, which bore so prominent a part in the war, particularly in the actions which occurred in Charleston Harbor, has been successfully raised. She now lies near League Island, but will be towed to the Jersey shore to be repaired. She is now owned by private parties.

AUDUBON THE NATURALIST.

The Life and Adventures of John James Audubon, the Naturalist. Edited from materials supplied by his widow, by Robert Buchanan. London: Sampson Low, Son & Marston.

If the truth that science is cosmopolitan and knows no country, clime or language, needed any demonstration, it might be found in the career of the illustrious Audubon. A native of Louisiana, he traveled over nearly every part of this country, spending months and indeed years in England and France to promote the great object to which he devoted his life; and now his biography, edited by a Scotchman, Robert Buchanan, the poet, has just been published in London, and it cannot be long before it shall be reproduced here, not only as the last mark of respect to one of the greatest geniuses to which our country can lay claim, but to show to all who may be called on to struggle with adverse fortune that there are no obstacles which energy and perseverance, guided by an indomitable will, may not overcome.

Audubon came legitimately by that restless, wandering disposition which aided him so greatly in the production of his life-long studies. His father was a son, the twentieth child of a fisherman, poor in all save his progeny, of Nantes, in France. Beginning life as a boy before the mast, he was rated as an able-bodied seaman at the age of seventeen; at twenty-one commanded a vessel himself, and at twenty-five was the owner and captain of a little craft which was the first of a small fleet with which he voyaged to the West Indies, thus laying the foundation of a future which was subsequently augmented materially by his marriage in Louisiana, with a lady of Spanish extraction. John James Audubon was born in Louisiana, and was the youngest of three sons. His mother perished miserably in the negro insurrection in San Domingo, and his father, who had become a Commodore in the French Navy, found a second wife in whose care the boy was left, while the elder Audubon returned to this country in the employment of the French Government, where he finally became attached to the army under Lafayette. During his father's absence the boy had every indulgence from his step-mother. Dancing, fencing, music and drawing were among the accomplishments in which he became more or less proficient, and strange as it may seem, each one of them proved of service to him, even in the wilds of this country, in the pursuit of after life. Condemning such trivialities, his father, on returning from sea, took his son with him to Rochefort where, under his personal supervision, he had him spend a year in the close study of mathematics, with the view of fitting him for military life; but the Commodore soon became convinced that he must abandon this project. The young man had found time, during this brief interval, to indulge his growing desire to know more of natural history, and in this twelvemonth amused himself by drawing sketches of French birds, actually completing two hundred specimens. Making the best of his disappointment, the elder Audubon sent his son to this country to look after an estate which he had, with most singular foresight, purchased during his sojourn here some years before. Hardly had the young man landed in this City when he was attacked with yellow fever, which, as he states, he caught "by walking to the bank in Greenwich-street to cash his letter of credit." Fortunately he fell into good hands. Capt. John Smith—to which branch of this numerous family the Captain belonged Mr. Buchanan omits to informs us—took the young emigrant to Morristown, N. J., where he was carefully nursed by two Quaker ladies, who, doubtless, preserved his life. Subsequently his father's agent, Mr. Fisher, removed him to his own residence near Philadelphia, and soon afterward handed over to him his father's property of Mill Grove on Perkiominy Creek. His life here was marked by several important events—the forming the acquaintance of Miss Bakewell, whom he afterward married; a narrow escape from drowning by falling into an air-hole while skating on Perkiominy Creek, and the conception of his great work upon American ornithology. That his life here was most agreeable is plain enough from the entries in his diary. He had ample means for all his wants, was gay, extravagant and fond of dress. He writes, "I had no vices; but was thoughtless, pensive, loving, fond of shooting, fishing and riding, and had a passion for raising all sorts of fowls ....It was one of my fancies to be ridiculously fond of dress; to hunt in black satin breeches, wear pumps when shooting, and dress in the finest ruffled shirts I could obtain from France." But this very agreeable existence was rudely broken in upon by the advent of one whom he describes as a "partner, tutor and monitor," Da Costa, who not only undertook to put the young man under various wholesome restraints, but even objected to his approaching marriage to Miss Bakewell. Revolting against this tyranny, Audubon succeeded, after overcoming numerous obstacles, in making his way back to France, where he had no difficulty in persuading his father to revoke the commission under which he had sent Da Costa to this country. He spent a year in the paternal home, completing during that time, two hundred drawings of European birds, and finally yielding to the wishes of his father so far as to make one short cruise as a midshipman in the French marine. Upon his return, he formed an engagement with Ferdinand Rosier for a term of nine years, and the two left France for this country just as the Government was making preparations for the gigantic conflict with Russia then believed to be impending. Returning to Mill Grove, he at once dismissed Da Costa from his situation, and resumed full possession of the estate. Mr. Bakewell, afterward his brother-in-law, writes of him at this time, "He had great skill in stuffing and preserving animals of all sorts. He had also a trick of training dogs with great perfection, of which art his famous dog, Zephyr, was a wonderful example. He was an admirable marksman, an expert swimmer, a clever rider, possessed great activity, prodigious strength and was notable for the elegance of his figure and the beauty of his features, and he aided nature by a careful attendance to his dress. Besides other accomplishments, he was musical, a good fencer, danced well, had some acquaintance of legerdemain tricks, worked in hair, and could plait willow baskets"—a catalogue of varied accomplishments, which the chronicler winds up by stating that Audubon once swam across the Schuylkill River with him on his back; "certainly," as Mr. Buchanan remarks, "no contemptible feat for a young athlete."

After his long sojourn in France, Audubon was naturally anxious to close his engagement with Miss Bakewell by marrying her, but the father of his intended insisted that he should first get some knowledge of commercial pursuits, and accordingly secured his future son-in-law a place in the counting-house of Mr. Benjamin Blakewell, then a prominent merchant in this city. The loss of several hundred pounds in an indigo speculation; the mailing a letter unsealed containing $8,000, and several kindred exploits, speedily decided his unfitness for such pursuits, and receiving unlimited leave of absence he returned to Mill Grove. Determined to put an end to his courtship, as a preliminary step he visited Kentucky with Rosier, his partner, and deciding to settle in Louisville, sold his plantation at Mill Grove, invested his capital in goods, and having completed all his preparations for removal, married Miss Bakewell on April 8, 1808, and embarking on a flatboat at Pittsburg with his merchandise and household goods, made his wedding trip to Louisville in this primitive manner.

Rosier proved a thorough and capable business man, and Audubon took advantage of his partner's close application to his duties to yield again to the old fascination of bird-hunting and drawing. Louisville finally proved an unremunerative field, and, taking his wife and young son back to his father-in-law's, a removal to Hendersonville, and subsequently to Genevieve, was successfully made, after encountering numerous hardships. The detentions while voyaging on the Ohio and Mississippi in his flatboat gave Audubon numerous opportunities for indulging his tastes, which were eagerly improved, and of some of his adventures, hunting with the Indians, we have pictures from his pen as graphic as any he ever drew with his pencil.

After describing one day's sport, he writes:

"When I awoke in the morning and made my rounds through the camp, I found a squaw had been delivered of beautiful twins during the night, and I saw the same squaw at work tanning deer-skins. She had cut two vines at the roots of opposite trees, and made a cradle of bark, in which the new-born ones were wafted to and fro with a push of her hand, while, from time to time she gave them the breast, and was apparently as unconcerned as if the event had not taken place. * * * *

I was invited by three hunters to a bear hunt. A tall, robust, well-shaped fellow, assured me that we should have some sport that day, for he had discovered the haunt of one of large size, and he wanted to meet him face to face; and we four started to see how he would fulfil his boast. About half a mile from the camp he said he perceived his tracks, though I could see nothing; and we rambled on through the cane-brake until we came to an immense decayed log, in which he swore the bear was. I saw his eye sparkle with joy, his rusty blanket was thrown off his shoulders, his brawny arm swelled with blood as he drew his scalping-knife from his belt with a flourish which showed that fighting was his delight. He told me to mount a small-sapling, because a bear cannot climb one, while it can go up a large tree with the nimbleness of a squirrel. The two other Indians seated themselves at the entrance and the hero went in boldly. All was silent for a few moments, when he came out and said the bear was dead, and I might come down. The Indians cut a long vine, went into the hollow tree, fastened it to the animal, and with their united force dragged it out. I really thought this was an exploit."

After a short time spent in Genevieve, Audubon became thoroughly wearied of business, and impatient to get back to his young wife who had come as far west as Hendersonville. Rosier had married, and Audubon having sold out his interest to him determined to make his way across the country to Hendersonville. During this journey he met with the most thrilling adventure and the most narrow escape of his life. The story has, we believe, been told in substance before, and has probably been the basis of numerous dime novels and magazine narratives, but it is worth repeating, since the chief part shall be given in Audubon's words. One night as he was making his way across a prairie near the Upper Mississippi, he sought shelter in a log hut, the only inmates of which were a muscular and repulsive-looking woman and a young Indian who had sought assistance there after having, by accident, nearly put out one of his eyes. Audubon chanced to let the woman get a glimpse of his watch, which was of rare workmanship, and the sight of it at once aroused her cupidity. Letting her take it to examine, he only managed to get possession of it quietly by a ruse, and not until the Indian had endeavored by pantomime to draw his attention to certain suspicious actions on the part of their hostess. Going out of the hut Audubon slipped a ball into each barrel of his rifle, picked the locks, and returning, called his faithful dog to his side, threw himself down upon a few bear skins, and feigned sleep. The rest of the story shall be told in his own words. He writes:

"A short time had elapsed when some voices were heard, and from the corner of my eyes I saw two athletic youths making their entrance, bearing a dead stag on a pole. They disposed of their burden, and asking for whisky helped themselves freely to it. Observing me and the wounded Indian, they asked who I was, and why the d—l that rascal (meaning the Indian, who, they knew, understood not a word of English,) was in the house? The mother, for so she proved to be, bade them speak less loudly, made mention of my watch, and took them to a corner, where a conversation took place, the purport of which it required little shrewdness in me to guess. I tapped my dog gently, he moved his tail, and with indescribable pleasure I saw his fine eyes alternately fixed on me and raised toward the trio in the corner. I felt that he perceived danger in my situation. The Indian exchanged the last glance with me.

The lads had eaten and drunk themselves into such condition that I already looked upon them as *hors de combat*; and the frequent visits of the whisky bottle to the ugly mouth of their dam I hoped would soon reduce her to a like state. Judge of my astonishment when I saw this incarnate fiend take a large carving-knife and go to the grindstone to whet its edge; I saw her pour water on the turning machine, and watched her working away with the dangerous instrument, until the cold sweat covered every part of my body, in despite of my determination to defend myself to the last. Her task finished, she walked to her reeling sons and said: 'There, that 'll soon settle him! Boys, kill yon——, and then for the watch!'

I turned, cocked my gun-locks silently, touching my faithful companion, and lay ready to start up and shoot the first who might attempt my life. The moment was fast approaching, and that night might have been my last in this world, had not Providence made provision for my rescue. All was ready. The infernal hag was advancing slowly, probably contemplating the best way of dispatching me while her sons should be engaged with the Indian. I was several times on the eve of rising and shooting her on the spot, but she was not to be punished thus. The door was suddenly opened, and there entered two stout travelers, each with a long rifle on his shoulder. I bounced up on my feet, and making them most heartily welcome, told them how well it was for me that they should have arrived at that moment. The tale was told in a minute. The drunken sons were secured, and the woman, in spite of her defence and vociferations, shared the same fate. The Indian fairly danced with joy, and gave us to understand that, as he could not sleep for pain, he would watch over us. You may suppose we slept much less than we talked. The two strangers gave me an account of their once having been themselves in a similar situation. Day came fair and rosy, and with it the punishment of our captives.

They were quite sobered. Their feet were unbound, but their arms were still securely tied. We marched them to the woods off the road, and having used them as regulators were wont to use such delinquents, we set fire to the cabin, gave all the skins and implements to the young Indian warrior, and proceeded, well pleased, toward the settlements."

Western Kentucky was then, possibly because the country was not "well settled," troubled, as California is now, with earthquakes. The effect produced by the phenomenon is thus graphically described:

"In the month of November the naturalist was riding along on horseback, when he heard what he imagined to be the distant rumbling of a violent tornado. 'On which,' says he, 'I spurred my steed, with a wish to gallop as fast as possible to the place of shelter. But it would not do; the animal knew better than I what was forthcoming, and instead of going faster, so nearly stopped that I remarked he placed one foot after another on the ground with as much precaution as if walking on a smooth sheet of ice. I thought he had suddenly foundered, and, speaking to him, was on the point of dismounting and leading him, when he, all of a sudden, fell a groaning piteously, hung his head, spread out his fore legs, as if to save himself from falling, and stood stock still, continuing to groan. I thought my horse was about to die, and would have sprung from his back had a minute more elapsed; but at that instant all the shrubs and trees began to move from their very roots, the ground rose and fell in successive furrows like the ruffled waters of a lake, and I became bewildered in my ideas as I too plainly discovered that all this commotion in nature was the result of an earthquake. I had never witnessed anything of the kind before, although, like every other person, I knew of earthquakes by description. But what is description compared with reality? Who can tell of the sensations which I experienced when I found myself rocking, as it were, upon my horse, and with him moved to and fro like a child in a cradle, with the most imminent danger around me? The fearful convulsion, however, lasted only a few minutes, and the heavens again brightened as quickly as they had become obscured; my horse brought his feet to the natural position, raised his head and galloped off as if loose and frolicking, without a rider.

I was not, however, without great apprehension respecting my family, from which I was many miles distant, fearful that where they were the shock might have caused greater havoc than I had witnessed. I gave the bridle to my steed, and was glad to see him appear as anxious to get home as myself. The pace at which he galloped accomplished this sooner than I had expected, and I found with much pleasure that no greater harm had taken place than the apprehension excited for my own safety. Shock succeeded shock almost every day or night for several weeks, diminishing, however, so gradually as to dwindle away into mere vibrations of the earth. Strange to say, I for one became so accustomed to the feeling as rather to enjoy the fears manifested by others. I never can forget the effects of one of the slighter shocks, which took place when I was at a friend's house, where I had gone to enjoy the merriment that in our Western country attends a wedding. The ceremony being performed, supper over, and the fiddles tuned, dancing became the order of the moment. This was merrily followed up to a late hour, when the party retired to rest. We were in what was called, with great propriety, a log-house—one of large dimensions and solidly constructed. The owner was a physician, and in one corner were not only his lancets, tourniquets, amputating-knives and other sanguinary apparatus, but all the drugs which he employed for the relief of his patients, arranged in jars and phials of different sizes. These had, some days before, made a narrow escape from destruction, but had been fortunately preserved by closing the doors of the cases in which they were contained.

As I have said, we had all retired to rest. Morning was fast approaching, when the rumbling noise that precedes the earthquake began so loudly as to awaken the whole party and drive them out of bed in the greatest consternation. The scene which ensued was humorous in the extreme. Fear knows no restraint. Every person, old and young, filled with alarm at the creaking of the log-house, and apprehending instant destruction, rushed wildly out to the grass inclosure fronting the building. The full moon was slowly descending from her throne, covered at times by clouds that rolled heavily along, as if to conceal from her view the scenes of terror which prevailed on earth below.

On the grass plat we all met, in such condition as rendered it next to impossible to discriminate any of the party, all huddled together in a state of almost perfect nudity. The earth waved like a field of corn before the breeze; the birds left their perches and flew about not knowing whither; and the doctor, recollecting the danger of his gallipots, ran to his office to prevent them dancing off the shelves to the floor. Never for a moment did he think of closing the door, but spreading his arms, jumped about the front of the cases, pushing back here and there the falling jars, but with so little success, that before the shock was over he had lost nearly all he possessed. The shock at length ceased, and the frightened females, now sensible of their dishabille, fled to their several apartments."

While residing at Hendersonville one misfortune after another overtook Audubon. His father died, and as he did not learn of the sad event for nearly a year, he lost, through the failure of a merchant in Richmond, Va., the sum of $17,000, which had been deposited with him by the elder Audubon for the benefit of his son. One unfortunate business venture followed another until hardly anything was left him but his sick wife, his gun, his dog and his skill in drawing with his knowledge of dancing, fencing, &c. Still his courage did not for a moment desert him. Foiled in one place he left it for another. From Kentucky he went to Cincinnati, where he was for a time curator of the Museum, and thence down the Mississippi to Natchez and New-Orleans. His diary during this time gives us most graphic sketches of every phase of Western life, with accounts more or less detailed of notabilities with whom he was now and then thrown in contact. Of Rafinesque, the eccentric naturalist, he tells this odd incident:

"After a day's pursuit of natural historic studies, the stranger was accommodated with a bed in an attic-room. We had all retired to rest; every person, I imagined, was in deep slumber save myself, when of a sudden, I heard a great uproar in the naturalists' room. I got up, reached the place in a few minutes, and opened the door, when, to my astonishment, I saw my guest running about naked, holding the handle of my favorite violin, the body of which he had battered to pieces against the walls in attempting to kill the bats which had entered by the open window, probably attracted by the insects flying around his candle. I stood amazed, but he continued jumping and running round and round until he was fairly exhausted, when he begged me to procure one of the animals for him, as he felt convinced they belonged to a 'new species.' Although I was convinced of the contrary, I took the bow of my demolished cremona, and administering a smart tap to each of the bats as it came up, soon got specimens enough. The war ended, I again bade him good night, but could not help observing the state of the room. It was strewed with plants, which had previously been arranged with care. He saw my regret for the havoc that had been created, but added that he would soon put his plants to rights—after he had secured his specimens of bats."

Of another eccentricity, a painter, whose name is not given, but whose oddities fascinated Audubon, we have this amusing sketch.

"His head was crowned with a straw hat, the brim of which might cope with those worn by the fair sex in 1830; his neck was exposed to the weather; the broad frill of a shirt, then fashionable, flopped about his breast, while an extraordinary collar, carefully arranged, fell on the top of his coat. The latter was of a light green color, harmonising well with a pair of flowing yellow nankeen trousers and a pink waistcoat, from the bosom of which, amid a large bunch of the splendid flowers of the magnolia, protruded part of a young alligator, which seemed more anxious to glide through the muddy waters of a swamp than to spend its life swinging to and fro among folds of the purest lawn. The gentleman held in one hand a cage full of richly plumed nonpareils, while in the other he sported a silk umbrella, on which I could plainly read, 'Stolen from I.,' these words being painted in large white characters. He walked as if conscious of his own importance; that is with a good deal of pomposity, singing, 'My love is but a lassie yet;' and that, with such thorough imitation of the Scotch emphasis, that had not his physiognomy suggested another parentage, I should have believed him to be a genuine Scot. A narrower acquaintance proved him to be a Yankee; and anxious to make his acquaintance, I desired to see his birds. He retorts, 'What the devil did I know about birds?' I explained to him that I was a naturalist, whereupon he requested me to examine his birds. I did so with some interest, and was preparing to leave, when he bade me come to his lodging and see the remainder of his collection. This I willingly did, and was struck with amazement at the appearance of his studio. Several cages were hung about the walls, containing specimens of birds, all of which I examined at my leisure. On a large easel before me stood an unfinished portrait, other pictures hung about, and in the room were two young pupils; and at a glance I discovered that the eccentric stranger was, like myself, a naturalist and an artist. The artist as modest as he was odd, showed me how he laid on the paint on his pictures, asked after my own pursuits, and showed a friendly spirit which enchanted me. With a ramrod for a rest, he prosecuted his work vigorously, and afterward asked me to examine a percussion lock on his gun, a novelty to me at the time. He snapped some caps, and on my remarking that he would frighten his birds, he exclaimed, 'Devil take the birds; there are more of them in the market.' Then he loaded his gun, and wishing to show me that he was a marksman, fired at one of the pins on his easel. This he smashed to pieces, and afterward put a rifle bullet exactly through the hole into which the pin fitted."

During the vicissitudes through which he passed at this period, he was nobly sustained by his self-sacrificing wife, who secured a position as governess in one or another of the families of wealthy Southern planters able to remunerate her well for her valuable services. Audubon had all the while been prosecuting the subscription which was to enable him to bring out his great work on ornithology, and, after securing three hundred names in this country, determined to go to England and take further subscriptions and get the plates under way, and he accordingly sailed from New-Orleans for Liverpool, in April, 1826.

It would be interesting to follow Audubon through his stay in England, and to quote the racy sketches which he gives of men and things; to trace the vicissitudes through which he passed, to note the unfailing energy with which he conquered all obstacles, and then to follow him to France, where the same experiences awaited him, but we must content ourselves with simply alluding to the three years thus spent, which to him perhaps seemed the most eventful of his life. In May, 1829, Audubon returned to this country, and, after spending some weeks on the New-Jersey coast, and in "the great pine swamp" in Northumberland County, Penn., he went South to see his wife, from whom he had been so long separated. He spent three months with her at Bayou Sara, and on Jan. 1, 1830, they started for New-Orleans, whence they went North to Washington, and thence to New-York to sail again for Liverpool. During the year following important work was done in getting the Ornithology brought to public notice, and in pushing forward the work upon it, and in spite of what obstacles and with what success, the following paragraph from his journal, written under date of April 15, 1831, will tell:

"I have balanced my accounts with the *Birds of America*, and the whole business is really wonderful; $40,000 have passed through my hands for the completion of the first volume. Who would believe that a lonely individual who landed in England without a friend in the whole country, and with only sufficient pecuniary means to travel through it as a visitor, would have accomplished such a task as this publication! Who would believe that once in London, Audubon had only one sovereign in his pocket, and did not know of a single individual to whom to apply to borrow another, when he was on the verge of failure, in the very beginning of his undertaking; and above all, who would believe that he extricated himself from all his difficulties, not by borrowing money, but by rising at 4 o'clock in the morning, working hard all day, and disposing of his works at a price which a common laborer would have thought little more than sufficient remuneration for his work? 'To give you an idea of my actual difficulties during the publication of my first volume, it will be sufficient to say, that in the four years required to bring that volume before the world, no less than fifty of my subscribers, representing the sum of $56,000, abandoned me! And whenever a few withdrew I was forced to leave London and go to the provinces to obtain others to supply their places, in order to enable me to raise the money to meet the expenses of engraving, coloring, paper, printing, &c.; and that with all my constant exertions, fatigues and vexations, I find myself now having but 130 standing names on my list."

On Sept. 3, 1831, Audubon again landed in New-York, and soon after went to Florida, where he had determined to spend the Winter. The "Live Oakers," "Deer Hunting," "The Wreckers," "The Touters," &c., furnish the material for graphic and thrilling sketches to which we can only allude. In August of the following year, with his wife and two sons, he made a journey into the State of Maine, thence through New Brunswick to Labrador, where he spent a summer. A visit to Florida was proposed, but abandoned, for the winter of 1833-34, and in April of 1834 he returned to London with his wife and sons. Soon afterward he called on Baron Rothschild with proper letters of introduction, hoping to secure his subscription to the Ornithology. He writes:

"Soon a corpulent man appeared, hitching up his trousers, and a face red with the exertion of walking, and, without noticing any one present, dropped his fat, comfortable body into a chair, as if caring for no one else in this wide world but himself. While the Baron sat, we stood, with our hats held respectfully in our hands. I stepped forward and with a bow tendered him my credentials. The banker opened the letter, read it with the manner of one who was looking only at the temporal side of things, and after reading it, said: 'This is only a letter of introduction, and I expect from its contents that you are the publisher of some book or other and needing subscription.' Had a man the size of a mountain spoken to me in that arrogant style in America, I should have indignantly resented it; but where I then was it seemed best to swallow and digest it as well as I could; so in reply to the offensive arrogance of this banker I said I should be honored by his subscription to the *Birds of America*. 'Sir,' he said, 'I never sign my name to any subscription list; but you may send me your work and I will pay for a copy of it. Gentlemen, I am busy, I wish you good morning.' We were busy men, too, and so bowing respectfully we retired, pretty well satisfied with the small slice of his opulence which our labor was likely to obtain."

The point of this interview was in its result. Several numbers of the *Birds of America* were sent to the Baron by Audubon and after eight or ten months a bill for £100 was presented. "The Baron" writes Audubon, "looked at it with amazement and cried out, 'What, a £100 for birds! Why, Sir, I will give you £5, and not a farthing more,'" and since the naturalist did not regard that amount of the Baron's money as worth a £100 from any one else he was compelled to take back the numbers delivered.

Returning to this country again in August 1836, Audubon visited Boston and Washington, at both of which places he was cordially received, dining at the Capital with President Jackson, and thence he made another visit to Florida and afterward to Texas. In 1838 he again went to England, but came back to America in the following year and settled in this City where he fully expected to spend the remainder of his days. As he had commenced work on his drawings of the quadrupeds of North America, he found that it would be necesary for him to visit the great Western prairies, and accordingly in March 1843, he left New-York on an expedition up the Yellowstone River which occupied him for eight months. When he returned from this expedition he had nearly reached his seventieth year, yet he began to work again with his usual energy and diligence. "The interval of about three years," Mr. Buchanan writes, "which passed between the time of Audubon's return from the West and the period when his mind began to fail, was a short and swift twilight to his adventurous life. After 1846, his mind entirely failed him, and for the last few years of his life his eye lost its brightness, and he had to be led to his daily walks by the hand of a servant. This continued until the Monday before his death. On Monday morning he declined to eat his breakfast, and was unable to take his morning walk. Mrs. Audubon had him put to bed, and he lay without any apparent suffering, but refusing to receive any nourishment, until 5 o'clock on Thursday morning, Jan. 27, 1851, 'when,' says the widow, 'a deep pallor overspread his countenance.' The other members of his family were immediately sent for to his bedside. Then, though he did not speak, his eyes, which had been so long nearly quenched, rekindled into their former lustre and beauty; his spirit seemed to be conscious that it was approaching the spirit land. One of the sons said 'Minnie, father's eyes have now their natural expression;' and the departing man reached out his arms, took his wife's and children's hands between his own, and passed peacefully away."

The octavo volume from which we have gleaned these facts in the history of the most distinguished of American naturalists, has been condensed, as Mr. Buchanan tells us in the preface, from a manuscript which, if published entire, would have made a book five times as large. That the editor performed his task with judgment is evident, from the fact that this extended review gives but a glimpse at the graphic descriptions and thrilling narratives of adventure, as well as at the piquant and often amusing personalities in which the book abounds. Mr. Buchanan also displays his good sense in not yielding more largely to the temptation, which must have been in his case a serious one, to substitute his own narrative for that of Audubon himself. The large extracts from the journals of the naturalist bring before us the man more vividly than would have been possible in any other way.

There is, however, a single blot upon Mr. Buchanan's work, and this is the more unpardonable because it was wilfully placed there, and still more wilfully allowed to remain. At the close of the sixth chapter Mr. Buchanan remarks: "If Audubon had one marked fault, it was vanity; he was a queer compound of Actaeon and Narcissus—holding a gun in one hand and flourishing a looking glass in the other." The facts which Mr. Buchanan might quote from his biography of Audubon to sustain this harsh and sweeping judgment are so few and so easily construed more generously, that good taste, at least, would have dictated the withholding of such a verdict. When the passage we have quoted, and one or two others, but little less severe, came under Mrs. Audubon's eye, she naturally wrote to Mr. Buchanan, protesting against their insertion, but so far from withdrawing them, he ungallantly retorts upon Mrs. Audubon in the preface, and not only reiterates his judgment with an emphasis which must prove painfully offensive to the personal friends of the great naturalist, but attempted to atone for his faults by complimenting Mrs. Audubon's self-sacrificing spirit. In a matter of so little interest to the public, and which concerned Audubon's family so closely, the slight concession called for might easily have been made, and if the volume shall be reproduced in this country, it is to be hoped that every trace of this unseemly breach of courtesy on the part of the editor may be eliminated from it.

New Steel Process.

Heaton's steel process, that recently made such a sensation among British metallurgists, consists in pouring melted cast-iron upon nitrate of soda, in a suitable vessel. The nitrate is decomposed by the heat, giving off a copious volume of oxygen, which unites with the carbon in the iron, thus reducing the crude pig-iron to a sponge or porous mass of purified, malleable iron. This product is similar, in value, to the puddle ball, which is the product of the puddling process, and must be reheated and condensed to be got into merchantable shape, and is not then homogeneous. The Bessemer process decarburizes liquid crude iron by blowing air into it; but this is done so thoroughly by the Bessemer apparatus, that the product is liquid—liquid soft steel or hard wrought iron—which is cast into homogeneous masses of any size that do not require welding and piling. No steel process can compete in quality of product with the cast-steel process: however steel is produced, it must be finished in a liquid form in order to be sound. And it would appear that no cheaper material could be found for the decarburization of crude iron than atmospheric air.

But while the Bessemer manufacture requires crude irons that are free from phosphorus and tolerably free from sulphur—in other words, good irons—it is claimed for the Heaton process that it can convert bad irons—that it can remove phosphorus. This claim is disputed, and further experiments seem necessary to establish it. Just as crude iron in a semi-fluid state is "coming to nature" or changing to wrought iron, in the puddling process, it is known to part with some of its phosphorus. It is therefore probable that it does the same in the Heaton process. But in the Bessemer manufacture the iron comes to nature in a liquid state, and if it is, at any stage of the process, free from phosphorus, it is not so at its close, in case the original iron contained this impurity.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A Word for Inventors.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

If there is one class of men more than another to whom the rest of mankind owe a large debt of gratitude, it is to that class known as "Inventors." The inestimable value of the printing press; of the discovery of steam and its application to railroads and steamboats; of the electric telegraph; and of hundreds of other useful inventions, sufficiently attest this fact. And yet, notwithstanding this practical proof of the ever progressive tendency of our race, so much do these useful inventions form part and parcel of our everyday life that we are two apt to consider them as a matter of course, and to forget that one and all of them existed originally, but as mere ideas in the brain of the inventor; and it is too true that the great majority of practical business men of to-day are as much opposed to any innovation on their preconceived ideas as their prototypes were in olden times.

Owing to this fact, the inventor of howsoever great and valuable an improvement, and his invention being brought even to the utmost perfection—unless he has money enough of his own to practically introduce it, may have to struggle for years, and undergo the severest privations of penury and want, (as was the case with Howe, Goodyear, and others in this country, and Snider and many others in England,) and perhaps be dead and buried before his invention is turned to practical account.

While much might be said on the subject of the inventor's trials, forming, as it does, a most eloquent satire on the wisdom of the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century, yet the troubles of the individual are as nothing to the loss thereby incurred by mankind at large, in delaying to avail themselves of the advantages of any really useful invention.

In view of this fact, therefore, we beg to suggest to some of our capitalists, or any philanthropic gentleman of means having the good of country at heart, the practical utility and value that would result from the formation of some Society, Board or Bureau, having a properly organized and scientific examining committee, to which inventors could bring any new invention of practical utility for examination, and if the same were found to have strong elements of merit after the most thorough and critical investigation, steps should be taken to have it practically tested by the Society—at the earliest date—the inventor assigning one-quarter of his patent to the Society in payment for same; and to avoid too great a rush of comparatively worthless patents, an entrance fee of $25 might be imposed on every inventor bringing a subject before the examining committee.

Now, as successful patents are the most lucrative of all investments, and yield, at lowest calculation, fully one thousand times the original sum invested, it will be seen by this plan, that once started, this Society would not only be self-supporting, but rapidly accumulate a very large surplus, which should be devoted, when sufficient for the purpose, to the building and establishing a Polytechnic Institute, that should not only be a source of instruction, but also a true source of just pride and pleasure to the nation.

OBSERVER.

The Evils of Stock Speculation.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The *Commercial Advertiser* of Saturday afternoon, (28th inst.,) in commenting upon the communication of "Omega" in the Daily Times, of the morning same date, chooses, it seems to the writer, to construe that communication into a specific charge that the Banks "conspired with the Erie swindlers to divert their capital into stock speculations."

Do you think, Mr. Editor, that it is at all probable that any beside the *Commercial* are likely to take that view? Can there, reasonably, be any other construction of the statements referred to than the following?

The whole face and scope of that communication is plainly and simply to this effect—that the "National Banks, generally," repudiating the sphere for which *alone* they were created, and in which alone they can usefully exercise their corporate powers, to wit, the discounting genuine business paper, engaged in stock and bond loans, thus withdrawing their capital and deposits from the most useful of purposes, to devote them to the most mischievous. This is manifestly the gravamen, the gist of the whole statement by "Omega." The only points then are: Is the statement true; is the policy of the banks mischievous? If so, is there any other source of remedy than Congress?

There is in that statement no charge of "conspiracy" by the banks, but simply that such improper use of their funds necessarily invites and enables parties to enact the many swindling operations which disgrace Wall-street. The "head and front" of "Omega's" statement was to show that the banks, created to supply the commercial channel, had, by diverting their funds, left this fruitful channel nearly dry, and, by pouring it into the stream of stock speculation, had caused the disastrous overflow of stocks and bonds, and engendered those monstrous frauds which astound and disgust the right-minded of the community. The "charge" hath this extent, no more. Is it true? Let the *Commercial*, if it can, refute or justify it. If it can do neither, and yet wishes to see the capital and deposits of the banks usefully applied, as intended by their charters, and not most mischievously, as is infallibly the case in stock loans by banks, why does the *Commercial* object to the only possible way in which this remedy can be brought about? Congress alone has power to do this. To say to Congress, therefore, as does the *Commercial*, in effect, "hands off," is to advocate this mischievous policy. Let the *Commercial* ask its mercantile subscribers and advertisers what they think of the matter; let it ask any class, except that profiting by this bastard banking, as to the propriety of the suggestion, so bitterly denounced by the *Commercial*. It will receive the response of a general amen to the "charge," and to the remedy proposed. Among the banks themselves are many directors opposed to stock loans.

If it could be urged that there is not employment on commercial discounts for their funds, that would simply be conclusive proof that there were too many banks, and that their number and capital should be limited to commercial wants. *If confined to commercial paper*, our currency would be sufficiently flexible, as the regular course of business pours supplies into the banks in the Summer and early Fall, by the maturing of Spring notes discounted, and thus the banks are flush just at the moment when funds are wanted to move the crops. When once all their money is loaned on stocks and bonds, it cannot be called in suddenly to supply the commercial Fall demand, without such a convulsion in the stock market as would make the banks themselves large losers. They are thus compelled to bolster artificial prices to save themselves, while the agricultural and commercial community are sacrificed to avert a decline in the price of stocks.

There is certainly a short time in the year when commercial uses do not fully absorb bank funds which thus lie idle in bank, and to save interest on this short period banks are often tempted to loan on stocks and bonds, and frequently unable to realize as wanted. But the profits of banks from their deposits is so large that they could and should forego the temptation to lend on stocks, the mischief to the public being immensely greater than any profits to the bank, and something is due to the great public, which gives the banks such liberal charters; and as a mere matter of gain, many bank men think that in the long run, there is more loss to the banks themselves than gain, in these attempts to secure a little interest by loans on stock during the lull of commercial demand. We wholly disclaim any personal feeling against any bank, and any other motive than to secure the good which would attend a legitimate action by the banks.

OMEGA.

Nov. 28, 1868.

Christian Schools in Turkey.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The liberality of the Turkish Government in the recent donation of ground in the City of Constantinople for the purpose of a Protestant Christian College, is further evidence of the pacific intentions of the Sultan, and his desire to conciliate all classes of his subjects. This gift by the Government has greater significance when we reflect that it is an act calculated to irritate the Moslem religious sentiment, which is proverbially strong, particularly in the lower classes, who are devoutly attached to their faith. And in view of the fact that the Sultan thus willingly incurs a feeling of resentment from a certain class of his people, in obedience to an Imperial sentiment of justice, and in behalf of a sect who are far from being numerous in his Empire, and against whom until within very recent years a great prejudice existed, his action in this matter has a political and social importance which should be appreciated. Commendable in itself as would be the simple generosity of the Sovereign in granting a valuable property to sectarian enterprise, his action in the present instance is much more to be admired. For we observe that he necessarily in this case, as in many other of his recent measures of reform, places himself in a position of antagonism to a popular sentiment which monarchical rulers have always, if not really shared, sought at least to respect and retain in their favor. We should remember that the Christian influence in Turkey is not yet very powerful, and that enterprises in its favor are regarded by many good and moral citizens very much as we in the United States would look upon attempts to propagate the Moslem faith in this country. If Congress should donate a part of the public domain for the support of a Moslem College, we can easily imagine what would be the feeling of resentment throughout the country. The religious feeling of the people would be outraged and insulted, and it would require a firmer and stronger form of governmental authority than we possess, for the Government to maintain an attitude of opposition to that strongest of all social prejudices, the sectarian religious sentiment. It is true, however, that there is not now anything like the prejudice in Turkey that there once was, but there is still sufficient among the lower classes to give to such acts of the Sultan as this donation to a Christian College, greater importance than would be the case if the Christian element was not so largely in the minority.

The policy of the Porte tending to amalgamate the Christian and Mussulman element in the Legislative and Executive branches of the Government cannot be too highly applauded. The organization of the Turkish Senate, or new Council of State, gives to the native Christian population an opportunity of taking a part in the Government of their native country, and the republican equality of all the citizens of Turkey insures the largest and most extended benefit to the people of all the great concessions by the Sultan. The spectacle which Turkey now presents to the lovers of progress throughout the world is one of the grandest which has been witnessed in our times. It is that of a wise, enlightened and benevolent Sovereign who is consecrating all his energies to the advancement of civilization and the permanent welfare of his subjects; it is that of a people, possessed of many noble and beautiful traits of character, in their fresh aspirations for a larger and fuller life, with nobler purposes and higher aims. Turkey has yet many things to accomplish, perhaps, to bring her into genuine assimilative sympathy with Europe and America, but let us not withhold our just praise for every step forward in the path of Western civilization and advancement.

W. A. B.

Washington, Nov. 30, 1868.

"Paris in New-York."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The writer of the article with the above caption, in your issue of last Sunday, has observed so closely and accurately, and has treated his subject with such rare fidelity that it is impossible to add anything to the facts of the case presented by him. Yet it may not be amiss for me to add a word of corroboration, and to express my warm approval of his well-directed efforts to induce our women to abandon the false and meretricious fashions which they have ignorantly adopted, and which are not only a reproach to their discretion and a stain upon their fair fame, but a constant insult to their husbands and fathers.

An extended tour with ladies through Europe, from which I have just returned, has given me a tolerable opportunity of seeing the various fashions and styles of dress now prevailing on the other side of the water; and enabled me to confirm the statements of your contributor in regard to the two classes exercising a monopoly in the art of dressing to the extremes of "loudness" and vulgarity. I am no "swift witness," for it would be far more agreeable to me to denounce the assertion as a libel upon my countrywomen, but truth compels me to agree that the two classes referred to are universally recognized there as American ladies, and—I prefer the true English word to the complaisant and half complimentary French term, *demi-monde*—strumpets. I am not insensible to the disgrace of the conjunction, but the obloquy must attach to the fact, and not to the expression of it. Doubtless it would afford satisfaction, and obtain for the allegation more general credence, if one could furnish an adequate reason for such a glaring mistake on the part of our ladies while abroad. I cannot give it, however, any more than I can explain why American gentlemen select the highest-priced rooms at the hotels, hire the most expensive carriages, order the most costly wines, *pourboir* the waiters and drivers to the most ridiculous extent, pay the most extravagant prices for works of art, so called, and submit or prefer to be fooled to the top of their bent generally more than the travelers of any other nation under the sun. I can only say that the interpretation given to this lavish generosity and vulgar expenditure, by the lucky people who profit by it, is that Americans know how to make money, but neither know how to keep it or spend it, nor much of anything else.

I must also unite with your contributor in expressing surprise and pain to see that which was a derided and mortifying exception on the Boulevards, the Champs Elysees and in the Bois de Boulogne, generally adopted, nay exaggerated, on Broadway, the Fifth-avenue and in the Central Park. The consequence is that whereas the contrast between respectable women and the flaunting daughters of vice was so marked formerly as to secure for the virtuous entire immunity from insult in the street, now the two classes are identical in appearance, and our wives and daughters are daily, and naturally, too, regaled with salacious leers and inquiring glances from the enervated *debauchées* who throng the principal thoroughfares of the City.

The intensely vulgar custom of scanning each other so prevalent among New-York ladies of the present day, I think, has no precedent or parallel abroad. If anything of the kind existed there I failed to notice it. I know that shortly after my return I was frequently much annoyed by the rude stares directed at my wife by well-dressed ladies. So much so that several times I stepped back and scrutinized her garments to see what were the peculiarities which attracted attention. As she was invariably dressed with simplicity and good taste, I came to the conclusion that a really well-dressed woman was probably a novelty here, and I therefore not only pardoned the seeming impertinence, but accepted it as a compliment to my wife.

It is a relief to be able to add, as a partial counterpoise to what I have written, that Mrs. H. has been assured by her dressmaker that ladies moving in the best society do not make such fantastic guys of themselves; and that those who do, are the families of snoddyites, ring swindlers, public contractors, keepers of gambling hells and city officials.

H.

New-York, Monday, Nov. 30, 1868.

Whose Baby Is It?

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

A woman stepped into the office of the Howard Mission this morning and requested us to take a child which she held in her arms. She said she was not the mother, but that the mother was at the door. On being told to bring her in she turned to a woman and said, "Please hold the child while I speak to the mother." She stepped out, and we saw her no more. Evidently the child is too fine to be her's. Did she steal it? It is a girl and about six months old. Who will adopt it? Several other interesting children (boys) from two to eight years old, are here, for whom homes are desired.

W. C. VAN MEIER,
Superintendent Howard Mission,
No. 40 New Bowery.

SYRIA.

The Plot Against the Government—Americans Implicated and Arrested.

From the Boston Traveller, Nov. 30.

Our special correspondent "Hadji," at Beirut, sends us the following details of a plot to overturn the Turkish Government in Syria in favor of Mustafa Fazil Pasha, the disinherited heir of Egypt:

"In February last, a yacht flying the American flag and styling itself the *General Sherman*, entered the port of Beirut. Its captain and owner, Andrew Romer, Hungarian by birth, but naturalized in the United States, reported himself and deposited his ship's papers in due form at the American Consulate. He represented publicly during his four months' sojourn in Beirut, that he was charged with the survey of a route from Tripoli to the Euphrates, which, under a concession granted to an English Company, was to be used for the conveyance of the proceeds of the mines of Arghani in Asia Minor, to the sea coast. In a few weeks he received a firman from Constantinople, with orders from the responsible director, Eugene O'Reilly, to go on with his work. His yacht, he said, was for the survey of the most practicable port for his route, and the needle-guns on board, some of which he made no effort to conceal, were for the self-protection of the surveying party in the Desert, in case the Government refused to give them an escort to protect them from the marauding Bedouins. Romer exhibited his plans and charts from time to time showing the progress of the survey, and he evidently did spend much time in the actual survey of a road from Tripoli to Hums in the Desert. He spoke much of making a road to Palmyra, and invited American travelers to join him—as with his armed workmen, they could see the ruins without paying the usual £300 black mail to Sheik Misuel and his hungry Arabs.

In July another person appeared, calling himself Charles Lamar, and hailing from Jackson, Mich.—an engineer, he said, employed by O'Reilly to aid Remer in his survey of a road to Euphrates. Soon after O'Reilly himself appeared, and after making many visits and talking over the plan of the road, the whole party went into the interior and the yacht went over to the Island of Cyprus.

In September news came that O'Reilly and his entire party had been captured by Turkish troops in the Desert near Hama, in Northern Syria, and that he, with the English and American officers, with the Austrian associate, were placed in military confinement. For weeks, however, no details were communicated to the public. At last it leaked out, through letters of the famous Ex-Lady Ellenborough—now Lady Digby, wife of Sheik Misuel of the Arabs—that Col. O'Reilly, after endeavoring to secure an alliance of the Arab tribes against the Turkish Government, had attacked her tribe, riddled her tents with English bullets, and carried away the camels; and that the Governors of Hama and Hums, on hearing this, had united their forces and gone out to find him.

Our Consul-General, on hearing of the imprisonment of two Americans, protested against their imprisonment as a violation of treaty rights, and demanded their delivery to the United States Consular Court, before which they might be tried for any offence against the laws.

The Governor-General replied that these men were caught in an act of open rebellion against the Ottoman Government, with arms and munitions of war in their hands, among which were two cannons, and that O'Reilly, the chief, in his confession, admitted that Romer had contracted to land arms and munitions for a secret expedition. Consequently the prisoners could not be released, but that the Consuls might be present at the examination.

From the examination it appears that O'Reilly engaged Romer and Lamar for the survey of a road, but that he had in his own mind schemes which had been partly revealed to Romer, but of which Lamar and the English Dr. Dillen were not cognizant. His plan was to arouse Syria to rebellion in the interest of Mustafa Fazil Pasha, who might then demand to be restored to his succession in Egypt and to be vested with the vice-royalty of Syria in addition. O'Reilly then expected to make an arrangement with the said Viceroy for his own compensation, either in land or money. English capitalists, it is said, furnished the money for the expedition. Further details will be given as the case goes on."

An Elopement and a Suicide—A Tragedy in Real Life.

From the Detroit Free Press, Dec. 3.

When the oil excitement was at its height in the Enniskillen region in Canada, Mr. James Kelley removed from Sarnia to Oil Springs with his family and engaged largely in trade at that point. Not long after his arrival there he became acquainted with one William Harrison, a gentleman who occupied a prominent position in good society, being Postmaster, village reeve and conveyancer of lands. The acquaintance thus begun by the heads of the two families, in the course of a few months grew into friendly relations among other members of their households, and before they had known each other a year the families became intimately friendly.

Mr. Kelley had a daughter Annie, some eighteen years of age at the time of her introduction to the Harrisons, who was particularly fond of her new-made friends, and spent a great portion of her time at their house. About two and a half years ago Kelley closed out his business in Oil Springs and returned to Sarnia. At intervals thereafter, until last Winter, Miss Kelley made frequent visits at Oil Springs, and on one of these occasions she eloped with Harrison. The affair created the utmost consternation in the community, the parties being so well known and of such high respectability, and it was not until several months afterward that the belief in the guilty intent of the runaways gained general credence. Harrison took with him but a small amount of ready money, and an investigation of his affairs showed he had left his family in affluent circumstances.

Immediately after the elopement became known Detective Harkness, of Sarnia, started in pursuit of the fugitives, whom he traced as far as Detroit, but could gain no clue to the direction in which they had gone after leaving here. He visited every place in this city where they might have taken refuge, but the search proved unavailing. Other cities were visited and thoroughly searched, and still no clue to the whereabouts of the missing ones was found. At length the chase was relinquished, and the lost daughter was given up as one dead. A few months ago Mr. Kelley received a letter from an anonymous correspondent in New-York, informing him that he might find his daughter in that city, indicating the exact locality, but furnishing no facts regarding her life during the period of her absence. The overjoyed father hastened to New-York and called at the place indicated by his unknown correspondent, where he found his erring child ready to receive him and beg the forgiveness which she knew would be extended her.

The girl stated that soon after her arrival in New-York with Harrison, they secured rooms in a private boarding house, where they lived comfortably a few weeks, when Harrison, for some cause which she could not or would not explain, quarreled with her and drove her into the streets penniless, alone and with no means of obtaining employment by which to earn a livelihood. She wandered about the city, despairing and hopeless, seeking aid, but finding none, until in one of her down-town tours she encountered a young gentlemen whom she had formerly known in Oil Springs or Sarnia. She endeavored to conceal her identity, but her acquaintance declared that she could not deceive him in that respect, and she was finally induced to tell him of the desperate strait to which she was reduced. The gentleman established her in a boarding-house, and shortly afterward the letter alluded to was received by Mr. Kelley, so that the inference was that the benevolent friend and the unknown correspondent were identical. The father and daughter came home, since which time the latter has lived in rigid seclusion, although it is generally known that she has returned.

About the 1st of November, Mrs. Harrison, who still remains in Oil Springs, received a communication from the purser of one of the New-York and Panama steamers, stating that her husband had taken passage for California, and one night during the outward voyage had jumped overboard, evidently with the intention of drowning himself, but that the vessel was hove to, a small boat was lowered and Harrison was rescued. On the following night during the prevalence of a terrific storm, which at this season of the year is nearly always encountered on that route, he again sprang overboard and was lost. The letter further stated that Harrison's watch, money, clothing and papers, (among which latter was discovered his former address,) had been placed in charge of the British Consul at Panama, who had agreed to forward them on proper application being made.

The suicide left no explanation of the motive for his crowning wrong, but he is believed to have been driven to it by remorse and grief—remorse for his wicked undoing of a too confiding friend, and grief for the loss of his own high social position, and for the shame he had wrought in his own household.

Thomas Jefferson's Appreciation of Patrick Henry.

To the Editor of the Charlottesville (Va.) Chronicle:

A paragraph in your paper of the 26th ult., headed "Patrick Henry," contains an extract from the Philadelphia *Age*, purporting to be a copy of a paper written by Thomas Jefferson, pronounced by the *Age* to be genuine. The *Age* says: "The well-known chirography of Mr. Jefferson, made familiar to the world by the numerous *fac similes* of the first draft of the Declaration, taken in connection with the internal evidences which the manuscript bears of having come from his hand, render any argument about its genuineness superfluous."

I, Sir, have no idea of the genuineness of this paper, and have no hesitation in pronouncing it spurious. The person who placed this paper before the world, standing self-convicted of the violation of the sanctity of private correspondence, which every honorable man respects, and a promulgation of defamation of the private character of the dead, impairs his credibility as a witness.

The whole amount of testimony presented to the world to sustain the authenticity of this paper is a fancied or real resemblance between its chirography and that of the *fac similes* of the first draft of the Declaration, a thing that any expert might simulate. The internal evidences which the editor pronounces as rendering "argument superfluous," he does not state; we cannot, therefore, form any opinion of its weight. I think I have fairly stated the testimony in favor of its authenticity.

Mr. Jefferson kept a journal of all letters and papers written by him and received, containing the date of time and place, when and where written or received. He also kept copies of all written, extending to letters to members of his family. His letters and papers were copied by the polygraph as they were written, prior to 1806, by durable ink, and this paper is such as is now used by bank officers and others.

As the editor of his memoir and correspondence, I had to review the whole file to make selections for publication. I found an exact correspondence between the journal and the file, and I pledge my honor there was no such paper or letter as that published by the *Age* on the files of his correspondence.

Mr. Jefferson not only furnished anecdotes, facts and documents for Wirt's life of Henry, but Mr. Wirt submitted his manuscript to Mr. Jefferson for review and criticism, and he did review and suggest alterations which were made, and when Mr. Wirt flagged or hesitated as to its completion and publication, he urged him on. In writing of Mr. Henry's supposed inattention to ancient charters, Mr. Jefferson writes: "He drew all natural rights from a purer source—the feelings of his own breast." —See Kennedy's *Life of Wirt*, vol. 1, page 367. Any one who will peruse the letters of Mr. Wirt published in this work, will acknowledge that Mr. Jefferson's appreciation of Henry was even higher than Mr. Wirt's.

I was thirty-four years old when Mr. Jefferson died. I was more intimate with him than any other man I have ever known, young or old. I enjoyed his entire confidence on all subjects. Having access to his room at all times, I would often find him writing letters in which he felt unusual interest. He would stop and read his rough draft to me, saying that no one but himself could read his rough drafts. I never heard him utter a word against Mr. Henry. His eloquence was ever the theme of his admiration, saying that he spoke as Homer wrote.

Mr. Jefferson spoke freely of the political conduct of his opponents, but never commented on private character. He spoke freely of the good qualities of men. His habit was so marked in this respect that superficial observers supposed him defective in his appreciation of character. On one occasion, when he had spoken very favorably of some individual, I suggested defective points in the man's character; he replied by asking me if I supposed he did not see these points as clearly as I did; that he always left to others to note defects of character.

I have never deemed myself called on to notice the fables of the Bacons or Murphys, former employes of Mr. Jefferson or his family. But such a publication as that which has called forth this notice is an outrage to the memories of both Jefferson and Henry, and to the feelings of their descendants.

Mr. Henry's prophetic warning in the Convention of Virginia for the adoption of the Federal Constitution, having been fully verified by recent events, has placed him upon a higher pedestal than ever in the eyes of his countrymen, and has exposed his character to the attacks of the enemies of that liberty which he so gloriously defended.

THOS. J. RANDOLPH, Sr.

TELEGRAMS.

Reported Collision Between Troops and Mobs in Paris.

The Rumored Death of the Emperor Without Foundation.

Speculations Regarding the New British Ministry.

Two Towns in Mexico Destroyed by the Overflow of a River.

Frightful Steamboat Accident on the Ohio River.

Two Steamboats Burned and Eighty Passengers Lost.

FRANCE.

Reported Disturbances in Paris—The Troops in Conflict with Mobs—Seizure of Newspapers.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—2:30 P. M.

There are vague rumors afloat in this city of a general seizure of newspapers, and conflicts between the troops and mobs at Paris.

These rumors, though not confirmed, have caused a panic in commercial circles in this city.

The Report of the Death of the Emperor Unfounded.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—Midnight.

Telegrams from the New-York Associated Press, announcing uneasiness in America on the reported killing of NAPOLEON, were received here to-day. The rumor was entirely without foundation. The Emperor is not dead, or even ill.

Effect in Paris of the Sublime Porte's Ultimatum to Greece.

PARIS, Saturday, Dec. 5.

The panic in commercial centres here was occasioned by the rumors of the Sublime Porte's *ultimatum* to Greece.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The New British Cabinet—The Members Selected Thus Far.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Dr. LYON PLAYFAIR, the Liberal candidate, has been elected to the new House of Commons for the Edinburgh and St. Andrew's Universities, over Mr. SWINTON, Conservative.

The *Times* this morning says the new Ministry will be complete this afternoon, and believes the following have already been settled upon:

Earl RUSSELL to have a seat without a portfolio; the Earl of Clarendon to be appointed Secretary of State for the Foreign Department; Right Hon. ROBERT LOWE, late member of Parliament for Calne, to be Chancellor of the Exchequer; Right Hon. EDWARD CARDWELL, member of Parliament for Oxford City, to be Secretary of State for War; JOHN BRIGHT, member of Parliament from Birmingham, to be Secretary of State for India and President of the Council of India; HENRY WOODS to be Lord High Chancellor; JOHN DUKE COLERIDGE, member of Parliament for Exeter, to be Solicitor-General; FORTESCUE to be Chief Secretary for Ireland; HUGH CULLING, Earl of Childers, member of Parliament for Pontefract, to be First Lord of the Admiralty.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—Midnight.

Ministerial rumors are inconclusive. It is understood that COLERIDGE declines to hold office under COLLIER. PALMER is also excluded by his anti-disestablishment views.

Mr. MONCREIFF, Liberal, has been elected to Parliament for Edinburgh University.

Mr. Bright Declines the Secretaryship of State for India.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—Evening.

It is reported that JOHN BRIGHT has peremptorily declined the offer of the Secretaryship of State for India, and insisted on the appointment of the Earl of Kimberly as Foreign Secretary in the place of the Earl of Clarendon. It is believed that his wish in this connection will be acceded to. The full list of Ministers will be completed on Monday.

Comments of the London Times on Secretary Seward's Proposition Regarding the Alabama Claims.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5.

The *Times* in an article to-day on the *Alabama* claims, argues against the Government's yielding to the new demand of Mr. SEWARD, that the question of international law be submitted to the Commission. The *Times* says that the American Commissioners will come committed against England, and claims that by national law, the British Commissioners will be driven to the opposite view. The *Times* regrets that Lord STANLEY has been robbed of the glory of the settlement of these international differences, but is certain that Lord CLARENDON, or whoever the new Foreign Secretary may be, will pursue the same policy.

Loss of the American Ship Webster.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Intelligence has been received here that the American ship *Webster*, laden with petroleum, has been totally lost, at Antwerp. No particulars.

AUSTRIA.

Baron Von Buest made a Count by the Emperor Joseph.

VIENNA, Saturday, Dec. 5.

The Emperor, FRANCIS JOSEPH, has made Baron VON BEUST, the Prime Minister, a Count, as an acknowledgment of his valuable services.

MEXICO.

Overflow of the River Rio Seco—Two Towns Entirely Destroyed and Others Seriously Damaged—More Earthquakes.

HAVANA, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Intelligence lately received from Mexico states that the overflow on the Rio Seco had caused the river to return to its ancient bed. The towns of Comaticalico and Parasso were entirely destroyed, and the towns of Cardenas and Cunduacar had suffered greatly. The warehouses in San Juan and Bautista were under water, and boats were navigating the streets. The prosperity of the towns has been greatly impaired.

The coinage of the new national specie had been commenced in San Luis Potosi. The inhabitants of the State of Leon were again in arms. Tulancingo had been attacked, and two soldiers killed. Earthquakes continued in Iturbide.

Active measures have been taken by the National Congress for the rejection of all functionaries who served under the late Emperor MAXIMILIAN.

A woman lately died in the City of Puebla at the advanced age of 150 years.

Mexican Advices via San Francisco—The Late Meteoric Shower.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Advices from Mazatlan to Nov. 27 have been received. The commercial news is unimportant.

The meteoric display of Nov. 14 was unusually brilliant. A Mazatlan correspondent says that a little before 1 o'clock there appeared a transparent haziness in the heavens, forming an immense band with a soft shade on either edge.

The intelligence of the passage of the law by Congress allowing the free exportation of ores, was received with great satisfaction in Mazatlan and other places along the coast.

The English war steamer *Pylades* arrived at Mazatlan on the 17th ult., from Acapulco.

Considerable complaint is made in regard to the irregularity of the mails, and the Steamship Company is strongly censured.

VENEZUELA.

Death of Gen. Monages—A Revolution Threatened.

HAVANA, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Late advices from Venezuela state that Gen. MONAGES died on the 18th ult. It was feared that another revolution would be the result of his death.

Gen. SUTHERLAND, the President of the State of Zulia, had retired to Curacoa.

CUBA.

Attempt to Ship Arms to the Insurgents—Sensational Reports.

HAVANA, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Several arrests have lately been made for attempts to ship arms into the interior, which were intended to be used by the insurrectionists.

The steamer *Lavaca* sailed to-day for Key West. She carries various sensational telegrams, perverting and exaggerating facts, which are intended for publication in the New-York journals, the object of which is to cause an excitement in the New-York sugar market on Monday.

HAYTI.

Salnave Attacks Jacmel and is Repulsed With a Loss of Three Hundred Men—Outrages on Foreign Residents.

HAVANA, Saturday, Dec. 5.

The following intelligence has been received from Hayti:

SALNAVE's piquets attacked the town of Jacmel on Nov. 19, but were repulsed with a loss of three hundred men killed, including Gen. GERONIMO. The remainder of the force retreated to the interior.

SALNAVE had captured an English schooner laden with coffee, and refused to deliver her over. The English Consul had sent to Jamaica for a war vessel. The French Consul had also sent for ships-of-war to demand satisfaction for the destruction of the Consulate at Jeremie.

SALNAVE had detained the British mail steamer *Jamaica*.

Business continued brisk. Heavy rains were prevailing, and a large sugar crop was expected.

ST. DOMINGO.

Reported Uprising on the Haytian Frontier.

HAVANA, Saturday, Dec. 5.

Advices from St. Domingo state that all was quiet.

There was a reported uprising on the Haytian frontier against BAEZ.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

Steamboat Collision on the Ohio River—Both Boats in Flames—Seventy or Eighty Lives Lost.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Saturday, Dec. 5.

It is reported that the mail boats *America*, bound up, and the *United States*, bound down, collided near Warsaw, between Cincinnati and Louisville, last night. One hundred lives were lost. There were a great number of ladies on board the *United States*, who perished.

Second Dispatch.

MADISON, Ind., Saturday, Dec. 5.

The Madison *Courier* says: A terrible accident occurred on the Ohio River last night, at about 11:30 o'clock. The magnificent steamers *United States*, descending, and the *America*, ascending, collided at Ray's Landing, about two miles above Warsaw, on the Indiana side. The *United States* had a quantity of petroleum on her deck. The *America* struck the *United States* on the right-hand side, forward of the steps, cutting into her a considerable distance, and sinking her to her main deck in about two minutes. A fire communicated in some way to the petroleum, and as soon as the boats collided they were in flames. It is said that some mistake was made in the signals of the *America*. She blew her whistle twice, which the pilot on the *United States* apparently did not hear. The *America* again signaled by two blasts of the whistle, which the *United States* answered, but it was too late. The excitement was terrible, and it is supposed that seventy-five or eighty people were lost. Several citizens, three of whom are STEELE BRIGHT, LEWIS VANCE and O. B. SAPPINGTON, of Madison, are among the missing. The receiving clerk, JAMES JOHNS, of the *United States*, is also missing. It is estimated that thirty-three women, who were passengers on the *United States*, were lost. W. C. TAYLOR, clerk of the *America*, after securing the books, register and valuables, went through the cabin, kicking in the doors of the state-rooms. Because of this precaution and cool intrepidity of Mr. TAYLOR, there were no lives lost on the *America*. Mr. INSKOP and wife jumped from the *United States* to the deck of the *America*, a distance of fifteen feet, and were saved. The survivors of the terrible accident unite in praise of the management of the *America* after the collision.

Not thirty seconds elapsed after the boats collided before the *United States* was a mass of flames from stem to stern. The *America* might have been saved, had she not attempted to rescue the passengers on the *United States*. Those who were saved owe their lives to the coolness and courage of the officers and crew of the *America*. The pilot stood at his post until the pilot-house was burning around him. He then left to avoid suffocation. The destruction of these fine and costly steamers, resulting in such a terrible loss of life, and the fears for the fate of those who are missing, have cast a gloom over the entire community.

Reported Burning of a Mississippi Steamboat—The Reward for the Capture of a Bond Robber.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Saturday, Dec. 5.

It is reported here that the steamer *Richmond* was burned yesterday evening, above Napoleon. There is no confirmation of the report further than she had not passed Helena at 9 o'clock, although due at 6 o'clock, this morning.

The trouble between HEIZER and the detectives in regard to the reward for the capture of MARSH has been compromised by paying to the Memphis detectives $4,000, and the New-York detectives $1,000. HEIZER had obtained the bonds and left for New-York.

HENRY JONES, a colored man, has been sentenced to thirteen years in the Penitentiary, by the Criminal Court, for the killing of Capt. PERRY, of the Police force, some months since. An application has been made for a new trial.

The Great Snow-Storm in the West—Damage to the Railroad Bridge at Omaha—Indian Depredations in Colorado—The Vote on Negro Suffrage in Iowa.

CHICAGO, Ill., Saturday, Dec. 5.

The terrific snow-storm which prevailed yesterday subsided after nightfall. To-day the snow is fast disappearing. No disasters on the lake worthy of note have yet been reported.

A later dispatch from Omaha says that the railroad bridge over the Missouri at that point has not been swept away, but only badly damaged. It is expected to be repaired by Monday.

A telegram from St. George, 350 miles south from Salt Lake City, reports that the Navajoe Indians have commenced depredations on the Rio Virgin, in Colorado. They had already carried off a large number of horses. The citizens, aided by friendly Indians, pursued them, recaptured twenty horses and killed two Navajoes.

The vote on negro suffrage in Iowa was as follows: For suffrage, 105,384; against suffrage, 81,119.

The Pillory and the Whipping Post in Delaware—Three Men Whipped.

NEW CASTLE, Del., Saturday, Dec. 5.

JOSEPH SLUBY, convicted of arson and larceny, stood in the pillory here one hour this morning, and subsequently received thirty lashes. He was then sent back to jail for five years. JONATHAN GRAVER, for larceny, stood in the pillory one hour. He subsequently received twenty lashes, and was sent back to jail for six months. GEORGE HARRIS received twenty lashes for a larceny of $5, and was sent back to jail. The crowd was not as large as usual on account of the rainy weather.

THE NATIONAL BOARD OF TRADE.

Proceedings of the Fourth Day's Session—Addresses by President Frailey and Others—The National Finances.

CINCINNATI, Saturday, Dec. 5.

This is the fourth day of the meeting of the National Board of Trade. The Convention was called to order at 10:20 o'clock by President FRAILEY. The proceedings were opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. MOORE, of this city. Mr. FRAILEY, on behalf of the Executive Committee, reported that that Committee recommended Virginia as the place of holding the next Convention, which report was adopted. The Committee on Credentials presented the credentials of Mr. BURWELL, a delegate from New-Orleans, whereupon the member took his seat.

The President, Mr. FRAILEY, opened the discussion this morning by responding for the Board of Trade of Philadelphia. He commenced by reading several propositions favoring the resumption of specie payments after the 1st day of January, 1870. Also, that no further sales of gold shall be made under United States authority; that legal-tender and National Bank notes shall be accepted for duties on imports; that after July, 1870, legal-tender notes shall be redeemable in gold. He thought that the greater part of the difficulty originated at the time of the adoption of the present system; but it has been greatly aggravated by the policy of the Government in respect to the payment of duties on imports in gold. He thought that had the duties been payable in legal tenders, gold could have been procured for ten or twelve per cent. for all the purposes of the Government. He thought that a certain amount of contraction was necessary to bring about the result that would have been realized long ago under different management. We could not disturb the present rates of duties, but by receiving a portion of the duties in legal tenders, and, converting the notes so received, the contraction of the currency might be effected without a serious disturbance of business. He thought that the notes of banks should be placed on the same footing as the legal-tender notes of the Government. He would provide also for such gradual contraction of the circulation of the banks as would enable them to safely resume and not disturb business. A basis of one-third in specie is at all times sufficient to redeem the circulating notes of a bank, and would also be sufficient for the same purpose with the Government. He thought that under this system of calling upon the banks periodically to redeem a limited portion of their circulation, they would be reminded of the necessity of keeping on hand ample reserves. He thought that on the first Monday in May, 1870, there would be found in the Treasury of the United States, at least, coin to the full amount of one-third of the notes in circulation. Should, however, this not be the case, the proposition provides for the sale of ten-forty five per cent. bonds for a sufficient supply.

Mr. G. B. BAUM, of Cairo, said that he found a great difference of opinion as to the volume of the currency. It is the opinion of some that there is such a disparity between paper currency and coin that specie payments cannot safely be resumed at an early day. He thought that resumption could not be effected without great disaster.

Mr. BROWN, of the Portland Board of Trade, was the next speaker. He was from a region that had suffered more than any other portion of the country except the South. We believe in the ability of the Government to pay its debts according to the original understanding at the time they were created, and we are for immediately placing the credit of the country where it should be. The delegates from the noble States of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania come here resolved to restore and sustain the credit of the nation.

Mr. B. T. MANSON, of Portland, advocated a contraction of the greenbacks and an expansion of the bank currency. The Government has for five years sold gold through one channel—Wall-street. He would have the Secretary of the Treasury, when he has a supply of gold, give notice to the Secretaries of War and the Navy that they can purchase supplies with the gold. This would not pour gold into Wall-street. Our banks must be satisfied with smaller profits than they have been making. We should tell the bankers that if they do not deal more fairly we will put the screws on.

Mr. TOUCEY, of St. Louis, entered into a calculation to show that on a gold basis $280,000,000 of legal tenders would go as far in trade as $400,000,000 does at present. As long as Congress shall continue to shape business by as many resolutions and bills as there are members, there will be no settled order of business.

Mr. DRAKE, of St. Paul, said suspension at any moment was a national crime. Now is the time to do our duty. The nation has ability now to resume specie payment. Let a day for the resumption be fixed and all classes will prepare for it.

Mr. DAVIS, of Toledo, did not believe gold enough could be had to keep up specie payments for twenty days. He offered a resolution that the gold interest received by the banks on bonds deposited, should be kept until it shall amount to as much as they are required by law to keep, both in coin and greenbacks.

Mr. BURNELL, of New-Orleans, said there was a time when the South took no interest in the payment of the public debt; but now she had accepted the situation, and New-Orleans is the second exporting city in the United States.

Mr. HAZARD offered a resolution for the gradual retiring of the legal tenders, and the increasing of the amount of gold in the Treasury.

Mr. HOLTON, of Milwaukee, moved that the whole subject be referred to a committee of seven to consider it and report for a final vote.

Mr. RANDOLPH, of Chicago, seconded the motion, which was immediately carried.

Mr. STRANAHAN then offered a resolution, asking Congress to fix the time for a resumption of specie payment, which was referred.

Adjourned until Monday.

Gen. Grant in Providence—His Visit to Gov. Burnside.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Saturday, Dec. 5.

Gen. GRANT arrived in this city from Boston at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Although a severe snow-storm was prevailing, he rode in an open carriage through several of the principal streets, which were crowded with people, to Gov. BURNSIDE's residence, where many persons had an opportunity of personally saluting him. He will probably visit some of the manufacturing establishments this afternoon. The General will leave for Hartford this evening.

Virginia State Officers to be Chosen—The Jeff. Davis Trial.

RICHMOND, Va., Saturday, Dec. 5.

It is understood to-day that it is the intention of Gen. STONEMAN to proceed at once to apply the Fourteenth Amendment in filling the offices of Clerks of the Courts and Commonwealth Attorneys in the State. A list of persons who are eligible is being prepared by the civil authorities.

It is officially stated that the July interest on the State debt, 2 per cent., will be paid Jan. 1.

In the United States Circuit Court this morning the Chief Justice gave the certificate of a division of opinion on the motion to quash the Davis indictment. The case of DAVIS in this Court was then continued until the May Term, in order that the motion to quash may be decided in the Supreme Court before the case is called again. The Court directed a renewal of the bail bond of the prisoner to be made.

The Georgia Electoral Vote—The Electors to Meet on Monday.

ATLANTA, Ga., Saturday, Dec. 5.

The electors of the State of Georgia did not meet and cast the vote of the State on the first Wednesday as they intended, because of the following language in the commission issued by the Governor: "You are, therefore, required to attend at the capital, in Atlanta, on the first Monday in December, to cast the vote of the State of Georgia for President and Vice-President of the United States on the Wednesday following, at 12 o'clock M."

Monday, the 7th, being the first Monday in December, the electors will, therefore, cast their vote on Wednesday next.

Whalen, the Assassin of D'Arcy McGee not to be Executed Immediately—A Schooner Wrecked.

TORONTO, Canada, Saturday, Dec. 5.

WHALEN, the Fenian culprit, will not be executed on the 10th prox., as sentenced by Chief Justice RICHARDS, at Ottawa. The proceedings in the writ of error act as a stay on the sentence, so a respite is not required. If judgment is rendered against the prisoner, he will be remanded to Ottawa, and suffer the penalty of the law, to be fixed by the Judges.

The schooner *Jane Ann Marsh*, went ashore on the Island last night, and is a complete wreck. The crew spent the night in the rigging, and were rescued by the Island fishermen to-day.

The Supreme Court of Florida.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Saturday, Dec. 5.

The Supreme Court this morning adjourned until Saturday next, without transacting any business of general interest.

The Turf—Racing at New-Orleans on the Metairie Course.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Saturday, Dec. 5.

This was the fourth day of the Metairie races. The track was very heavy and sticky, and the attendance good. The first race, a mile dash for all ages, for a purse of $250, was won by *Bettie Boy*, beating *Jack Gamble*, second, *Gilroy* third. Time—1:57.

For the second race a sweepstakes for three-year olds, two-mile heats, entrance $25. p. p., the Club to add $100. Nine horses were entered. *Sundown* walked over.

The third race, two-mile heats for a purse of $300, was won by NELLIGANO's bay colt by *Daniel Boone*, who distanced *Chemizelle* and *Bonita* in the first heat. Time—4:10.

In the second heat of the third race *Chemizelle* broke her left hind leg below the postern joint.

WASHINGTON.

Affairs at the Treasury—Central Pacific Railroad Bonds.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Dec. 5.

The Secretary of the Treasury this morning issued bonds to the Central Pacific Railroad, amounting to $640,000, for the section commencing at the 390th mile-post, and terminating at the 410th mile, east from Sacramento. The bonds are dated Dec. 5, and, consequently, bear interest from that date.

AFFAIRS AT THE TREASURY.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day are $553,000.

Shipments.

To the Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis...	$100,000
To National Banks...	240,978
Securities held by the Treasurer of the United States in trust for National Banks...	341,638,600
For public deposits...	37,554,850
National Bank currency issued during the week...	164,430
Total to date...	311,020 406
Mutilated bills returned...	10,245,770
Notes of insolvent banks redeemed...	900,227
Actual circulation at this date...	299,874,409
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed...	605,900

The President this morning appointed Hon. THOMAS B. FLORENCE Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Second District of Pennsylvania, *vice* C. S. PHILLIPS, deceased.

INDIAN COMPLAINTS.

A delegation of the Sacs and Fox Indians called on the President to-day to complain of their agent, who, they charge, is using his power for the benefit of the traders, regardless of the interests of the Indians. They were in full costume and profusely painted.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE.

Chief Justice CHASE and several Associate Justices of the Supreme Court have arrived here. The December term of the Court will commence on Monday.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—HOWARD A. CLEVELAND has been arrested in this city. He is suspected of the murder of WARREN GEORGE, in East Orrington, Me., on the 17th of November. The body of the murdered man was found in the cellar of his dwelling, and suspicion pointed to CLEVELAND, who has since eluded pursuit until the present time.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 5.—The body of AMOS KILTON, a well-to-do farmer, residing at Dorchester, has been found in a field in Canaan, with the throat cut, and other marks of violence. He was last seen alive on the 3d of November, when he had sold a load of butter, and it is supposed that he was murdered and robbed.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 5.—In the Court of Common Pleas to-day two Judges gave their opinions, denying the motion to quash the petitions of TYNDALE, late Republican candidate for Mayor, and others, in the election contest. Judge LUDLOW dissented, and it is supposed the Court will now order testimony to be taken.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Dec. 5.—The jury in the case of GEORGE W. ALEXANDER, Assessor of Internal Revenue for Reading District, (Pennsylvania,) rendered a verdict of guilty of aiding the removal of whisky to defraud the revenue. The jury recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the Court.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 5.—WALTER BROWN, the champion oarsman, who was rowing from Pittsburg to Cincinnati on a wager, ran his boat on a pile of the bridge pier at Parkersburg, Va., this morning, and injured it so as to be unable to proceed further.

LOCKHAVEN, Penn., Dec. 5.—A fire occurred here which destroyed SLOAN & SON's wareroom, and PRIM and MARSHALL's block. The end of KELLER's brick building was crushed in by the falling of the wall. The loss is estimated at $40,000, which is covered by insurance.

WORCESTER, Mass., Dec. 5.—An extra train of five oil cars, containing 500 barrels of oil, which left Fitchburg at 7 o'clock last evening, took fire about a mile from the town, and was completely consumed. The conductor, JOSEPH HOBBS, was badly burned, and died this morning from the effects of the injuries.

BUFFALO, Dec. 5.—CHARLES PHILIPS, of Oneida County, Captain of the canal-boat *Belle*, was arrested here last evening for highway robbery. He is charged with knocking down and robbing JOHN MORSE, of Onondaga County, of $62, who was traveling with his team to join his family near St. John, Mich. PHILIPS has been committed for trial.

There is fine sleighing here this morning.

GALVESTON, Texas, Dec. 5—A fire this morning destroyed the wholesale drug store of W. H. DIAL, and the Internal Revenue office building. Mr. DIAL's stock was insured for about half its value.

THE KINGSTON TRAGEDY.

Trial of Deacon Samuel M. Andrews for the Murder of Cornelius Holmes—Testimony for the Defence.

From Our Special Correspondent.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Saturday, Dec. 5, 1868.

The evidence for the Government in the trial of SAMUEL M. ANDREWS for the murder of CORNELIUS HOLMES was concluded yesterday afternoon. After a short recess, the junior counsel for the prisoner, Hon. C. G. DAVIS, opened the case by tracing the lineage of ANDREWS down to his grandmother. Her name was MERCEY HARLOW. In 1761 she married ELIJAH DOTEN, by whom she had two children—daughters—one of whom died insane. ELIJAH DOTEN died soon afterward, and she married EBENEZER ROBBINS, by whom she had four children, all of these becoming insane before their death. The only one daughter by the first husband, JERUSHA DOTEN, was the only one of all her mother's children who was not insane. She married a man named BEARSE, by whom she had a number of children, one daughter of whom married and became insane at 35 or 40 years of age. Another insane daughter married a mechanic named ANDREWS, of Newmarket, N. H., and by him she had a son, SAMUEL M. ANDREWS, the prisoner at the bar. His client was, therefore, conceived and brought forth while his mother was insane and nourished on insane milk. When four years old his mother was placed in an insane asylum, and in 1834 the mother died. Counsel described the symptoms of her insanity, and showed the terrible ancestral history of the prisoner. The facts counsel intended to show were that ANDREWS, in the kindness of his heart, took pity on CORNELIUS HOLMES; that the prisoner's character was unblemished; that he had ever been a sober, industrious, gentle and humane man, even to weakness; that he contracted a friendship for HOLMES when he had no funds; that he stood up for HOLMES while others made him a laughing-stock among the boys in the village in which he resided, and as a consequence HOLMES loved him as his dearest and best friend. HOLMES, they would show, was in some respects a weak-minded, strong-framed man, possessed of beastly passions; that HOLMES, being unmarried, had, on several occasions, attempted to gratify an unnatural passion, and he had attempted to commit an infamous assault upon the prisoner. ANDREWS became incensed, and HOLMES endeavored to conciliate him by promising not to do so again; but he did not keep his promise, and gratified his passion in his own peculiar way. That HOLMES had been a member of the Baptist Church, and had been expelled for practicing a crime against nature. ANDREWS and HOLMES continued to live upon terms of great intimacy after CORNELIUS left ANDREWS' house. They corresponded very freely. Counsel admitted that ANDREWS sent a note on the 26th of May to HOLMES, who he supposed was going to Boston, and that he expected to meet him in the garden in the evening while he was planting vegetables. It was claimed that HOLMES came that evening; that after concluding his gardening, by HOLMES' suggestion, they visited the cemetery to look at some lots. When there HOLMES attempted to commit an infamous assault. A struggle ensued and ANDREWS, underneath, struck HOLMES with a stone on the head. They then rolled down the declivity together. After that ANDREWS had always said he remembered nothing till he found himself standing over the body with two stones in his hands, and these he threw upon the body. Then it was that his mother's bad blood had raged in his veins, and carried him beyond the bounds of reason. He rushed blindly away, till he found himself in the cemetery again; saw his bloody hands, and washed them and his forehead and matted hair in the pond, and upon returning through the path, noticed the body. Counsel then contended that it was ANDREWS' interest that HOLMES should live; that when attacked in such a manner, ANDREWS was justified in committing a homicide. It had not been shown that ANDREWS had robbed the deceased—the jury must only infer it. While on a sleepless bed that night he remembered the will having been made out in his favor, and it was quite natural that he should have requested different persons not to tell of the will, for people might charge him with selfish motives. The Government, counsel claimed, had failed to prove malice aforethought, and it was necessary to do that in order to convict.

Witnesses for the defence were then called. The first witness was

Alden White, who testified that Andrews owed him nearly $10,000, and that he had not expressed any fears as to its payment; Andrews' credit was good; might have said to Andrews he thought Holmes was in failing health; Andrews was of the same opinion.

George Clark, sheet-iron worker, deposed that on the night of the murder, about half-past seven, he wanted to buy some hens of Andrews; found him hoeing in the garden; partly paid for the hens, went home, changed his clothes, and about eight o'clock went to a meeting of the Good Templars; attend the same church as Mr. Andrews; he and I sang together.

Charles Newcomb testified that on the night of the murder Andrews gave him a note to take to Cornelius Holmes, about twenty-five minutes of seven; Andrews had given him notes three or four times for Mr. Holmes.

Frank Newcomb and *Catherine O'Rourke* testified that they had each taken a note to Holmes for Andrews.

Mary Reed, mother of the prisoner's wife testified that she had resided at the prisoner's house a number of years; did not see Mr. Holmes the night he died; Andrews was frequently subjected to headaches, and sometimes he took ether; before the murder, Mrs. Andrews showed her the will of Cornelius; took it out of a box where she kept her papers; did not know how long that was before the murder; Cornelius had said he would leave his property to whom he had a mind to; he should not give anything to his brothers or sisters, and he wanted Andrews to have his gold watch and many other things; had known Holmes and Andrews go off to Boston together several times; Andrews' mother was a pleasant and gentle woman, but her manner at times was strange; saw Mrs. Andrews once after she went to the hospital at Worcester.

Cross-examined—Mrs. Andrews read the will of Cornelius Holmes to me; it was in the forenoon; I did not look at it; don't remember seeing a seal; she took it from an envelope; Mrs. Andrews, in looking over some papers, came across the will; that was how she read it.

David E. Damon testified that when Holmes came to him to make his will, he inquired the charge; I told him and he said he would not have it written; told him I should charge for an alteration; he went out, came back in about five minutes and said I might write.

Mary C. Johnson—Boarded with Andrews; heard Holmes long ago talk of making a will; he said the Holmeses should not have a cent, they had enough; Andrews frequently had headaches.

Mr. Damon was recalled—When Holmes had his will drawn he spoke of adding a codicil.

Mrs. Bethiah T. Austin—Remember seeing old Mary Robbins, the prisoner's great-grandmother, around the streets of Plymouth in 1813-'14; she was insane; remember when the prisoner was born; his mother was then considered hopelessly insane; she was afterward sent to the hospital and died; have several times seen the glare of insanity in the prisoner's eyes—once, a long time ago, he was passing my school, when he bowed and smiled, but his smile shocked me.

Mrs. Hannah McDaniels—Live in New-Market; am 41 years old; the prisoner is my younger brother; he is a few years younger than I am; I remember mother when I was very young; we lived in Plymouth; mother seemed like a child; she died in Brattleboro'; an elder brother (Calvin) went to California.

THE ERIE RAILWAY.

Report of Mr. Jay Gould on the Past and Present of the Road—His Justification of the Late Heavy Expenditure—The Enormous Increase of Traffic and Prospective Earnings.

The following report was issued last night from the office of the Erie Railway Company:

REPORT OF JAY GOULD.

Shortly after I became President of this Company, some months since, and after thoroughly acquainting myself with the wants and requirements of the Company, with the view of devoting what energy and experience I had to their consummation, I acted upon the theory that the Erie Railway Company, which owed its existence to the State, was bound to pursue a policy that would foster and protect both the commerce of the City and the business interests of the State. I found the equipment of the road, both engines and cars, inadequate for its business. There is not a local station between New-York and Buffalo, where business men and shippers are not now greatly suffering for want of cars. In addition to these local requests, we are bound to give facilities to our Western connections. They are now and have been greatly suffering from an inability to furnish cars and engines to bring forward the freight. Much Western trade has thereby been driven away from New-York to Philadelphia and Baltimore. I propose to remedy this evil by furnishing the road with ample equipments to accommodate the public and protect the local customers of this road.

The Western connections of the Company were in an unsatisfactory condition. The Michigan Central and Great Western Railways, forming a line between Chicago and Suspension Bridge, were completely shut off from us by want of a link of twenty miles of road between Buffalo and Suspension Bridge. I entered into negotiations with these Companies, and, as a result, the road in question is now being rapidly constructed, and by July 1 the Erie Railway will be doing a fair share of the business of those Companies between New-York and Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, connecting at Chicago. From this source I expect to derive a revenue of from one to two millions of dollars per year.

We not only are suffering for engines and cars, but a large portion of the line was single track, and the pressure upon it was so great that it was almost impossible to pass the vast traffic of the Company over it. Frequent delays in both passenger and freight trains were a necessary result. These delays injured the traffic of our line, to obviate which I am now double-tracking the road as rapidly as possible from Buffalo east, Hornellsville east, Corning west, and on the Delaware Division. Very soon the entire line between Buffalo and New-York will have a double track, easily saving one hour in the running of passenger trains, and one day in the running of freight trains, beside doubling the capacity of the road. I found the character of the iron rails so deficient in quality that I considered the road unsafe, and immediately called to my assistance the best talent and experience in the country, and we are now manufacturing our own steel rails at a rate which will cover the entire line between Buffalo and New-York in about two years, and we have already eighty miles of steel rails laid on the Eastern Division, and I consider our track to-day equal to any in the country. I found the road in bad shape. As to the supply of fuel and its great cost, although we were buying a large amount of coal, we were buying much of it at retail prices, and our fuel account was costing us $1,700,000. I am now mining coal at our own mines at a cost of about $2 50 per ton, or a saving of nearly $1,000,000 on the single item of fuel alone.

There was another important matter presented to my attention at an early day, namely, a third rail, or narrow gauge. All our Western connections, excepting the Atlantic and Great Western, were narrow gauge, requiring a transhipment at Buffalo and Dunkirk of every car of through freight passing over the road, while on the competing lines of the New-York Central and Pennsylvania Central there was no transhipment between Chicago and New-York. The Western roads agreed to furnish the cars for the whole line between Chicago and New-York, leaving it only for the Erie Company to provide the third rail. I could not, acting for this Company, decline so important an improvement, and I was rapidly concentrating the arrangements to carry out this plan, when the recent litigations, supposed to be in the interest of competing laws, broke out. Beyond the expense of these litigations, and the annoyance and loss of time they occasioned me, I do not regret them. The charges made are without the slightest foundation in truth, as was well known to the principal instigators.

Since I have been connected with the Company I have secured the following roads and on the following terms:

The Paterson and Newark, extending from Newark to Paterson, leased; the Erie Company to operate the road, and to pay as rent thirty-five per cent. of the gross earnings; the Erie Company have the fixing of rates.

I regard this connection as very important. It makes Newark a city of one hundred and twenty thousand population, and the largest manufacturing city in the Union, one of the termini of the Erie Railway.

The Newburg and New-York Railroad, fourteen miles, making the shortest line between Newburg and New-York, is being constructed by this Company. It had been contemplated.

I have made a contract with the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company for the entire transportation of the Western coal, amounting to 500,000 tons per annum, a tonnage equal to our total through tonnage last year. This embraces the use of eight miles between Honesdale and Hawley; and also a new road between Carbondale and Susquehanna. This, coupled with the new road being constructed in conjunction with the Michigan Central and Great Western, between Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, embraces all the new lines that have been secured or constructed under my administration. I consider them all important additions to the Company.

I have also revised and made a new contract with the United States Express Company, made upon a more equitable basis, and largely increasing our compensation for doing the express business.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee to-day, the President was directed to commence suits against CORNELIUS VANDERBILT for the recovery of the $1,000,000 subsidy paid him, and to compel him to take back the $5,000,000 of stock at the $3,500,000 originally paid him by the Company.

Suits were to-day commenced against DANIEL DREW to compel him to account to the Company for the profits of several years in the Lake Erie steamboats amounting to $1,000,000; another against DANIEL DREW, R. H. BERDELL, D. B. EATON, JOHN ARNOT, SAMUEL MARSH, A. S. MURRAY, W. B. SKIDMORE, H. L. PEIRSON, THOS. W. GALE, comprising the old Board, to compel them to take back the $1,800,000 Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburg bonds, which were saddled on the Erie Railway Company after the enterprise had proved a total failure; the actual loss to this Company in operating the road since Jan. 1, 1866, the date of the lease, being $238,991.

Whenever the facts are fully known and the public become aware of what is being done to make the Erie Railway the most magnificent and perfect railway line in the country and the pride of the City and State, then the acts of the present managers will be appreciated.

Demand on Commodore Vanderbilt for $4,500,000.

The *Evening Post* of yesterday contains the following statement:

"The Erie fight assumed a new and interesting phase to-day. The Erie Railway Company paid to Mr. VANDERBILT for the stock in his hands last Spring the sum of $3,500,000 and a bonus of $1,000,000 in order to stop the suits instituted by Messrs. SCHELL and others. This arrangement was concluded against the wishes of Messrs. FISK, GOULD and HOWE.

To-day Mr. FISK waited on Commodore VANDERBILT, and tendered to him the stock purchased from him by the Company, at the same time making a formal demand for the restoration of the $4,500,000 paid to him. This action is taken preliminary to instituting a suit against Mr. VANDERBILT, in order that the transaction may be brought before the public.

In the affidavit accompanying the complaint of BELMONT, this arrangement referred to is made one of the grounds for impugning the action of the directors, and hence their desire to have the whole matter investigated."

THE TREASURY.

Abstract of Secretary McCulloch's Annual Report.

Special dispatches from Washington say that in general suggestion the present report of Secretary McCULLOCH is almost a duplication of that of 1867. The Secretary congratulates the country that the national finances are in good condition, and that the nation has not suffered for the present commercial year from an excessive credit system based on a too redundant currency. Economy in public and private business interests has diverted industry into healthy channels, and he believes that with proper financial legislation in the revision of the tariff, and the modification of certain portions of the Internal Revenue laws, the path to specie payments may be reached, though he is opposed to naming, by legislation, any time for resuming, and declares that nothing can be gained by a forced resumption. The funding of the public debt he regards as one step toward resumption.

The report shows, that, to date, of the seven-thirty bonds, $827,629,350 have been funded into five-twenty six per cent. bonds—of the first series, $299,565,700; second series, $330,188,200; third series, $197,875,450. This leaves on the 1st of December, of the outstanding seven-thirty notes, but $2,363,150. The floating indebtedness in the shape of compound interest notes, which became due between the 10th of June, 1867, and the 16th of October, 1868, have not all been redeemed, but many have been received in exchange for the three per cent. certificates, leaving a few millions outstanding. This policy of funding, so carefully and steadily pursued, by converting the temporary loans, interest-bearing notes, &c., into six per cent. loan bonds, is regarded as having a most important bearing on the question of resumption, and the report proceeds to discuss the next proposition, which is the contraction of the paper circulation by the redemption of the United States bonds. Secretary McCULLOCH's well-known views in this respect remain unchanged.

The Secretary estimates the expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870, to be two hundred and fifty millions, in round numbers, though the War Department, in the event of an Indian war, will add many millions to this estimate. Last year the War department asked $25,000 for bounties, but its estimate this year is less than that amount. No more appropriations for bounties are required. The report further shows that the annual interest on the public debt, in round numbers, is one hundred and forty millions, and its estimate for the next fiscal year is but little in excess of that amount. The estimates of the Treasury Department are some fifteen millions less than last year, and the Secretary calls again on Congress to continue its work of reducing the expenditures in all branches of the service.

The receipts show that the internal revenue for the present fiscal year will amount to about $120,000,000, which, deducting the amount of the revenue cut off by the act of March last, will prove the Secretary's estimate made last November to be quite correct. The estimated revenue for the next fiscal year, from customs, internal revenue bonds and miscellaneous sources, is many millions in excess of the expenditures this year. The estimated excess was but nine millions. Of course these estimates do not include the contingency of an Indian war.

The Secretary's report will show that the public debt has been reduced during the year, from Nov. 1, 1867, to Nov. 1, 1868, the date at which the comparison is made, $35,625,102 82. If the month of November be added to the year, the debt from Nov. 1, 1867, to Dec. 1, 1868, has been reduced but about 27,000,000. These figures show the amount of debt, less the cash in the Treasury. The report will show an expenditure on account of the public of about $880,500,000, which includes redemption, conversions, interest on the public debt, &c.

The Secretary also renews the recommendation, continued in his last annual report, of a reorganization of the Bureau of the Department, and most respectfully and earnestly solicits for it the favorable action of Congress. He also alludes to the taxation of Government bonds by the States, and adheres to his views on the subject.

Report of the Comptroller of the Currency.

Mr. H. R. HURLBURD, Comptroller of the Currency, has completed his report. Its chief points are as follows:

The Comptroller suggests that national banking associations which go into voluntary liquidation be required to provide for their outstanding circulation in lawful money, and take up their bonds within three or six months; in default of which the Comptroller shall have power to sell their bonds by auction in New-York City, and after paying to the Treasurer the amount of the outstanding circulation of the bank in lawful money, to pay over any excess that may be realized from the sale of the bonds to the association or its legal representatives. Banks that are winding up for the purpose of consolidating with other banks, or with a view of reorganizing at some other and more desirable points, should be excepted from the foregoing requirements.

In regard to a central redeeming agency, the Comptroller says: "The opinion was expressed in the last annual report from this office that it was important that a system of redemption for national bank notes should be established as early as practicable, by means of which they should be made convertible into the lawful money of the country, whether it be paper or gold, at the principal centre of trade. Without repeating the argument then made, the conviction is again expressed that only by rigid, unfailing redemptions at a central point can the bank currency of the country be kept at a uniform par value."

The Comptroller speaks as follows in regard to the periodical stringency in New York City: "A careful study of the bank statements of New-York, taken separately, and the application of the facts so obtained to the aggregate statement or abstract of the whole, affords valuable and instructive information. The abstract shows the total loans to be $163,634,000. An examination of the statements in detail shows the character of the loans to be substantially as follows: Commercial or business paper, $90,000,000; demand loans, $68,500,000; accommodation loans, $3,500,000; suspended loans, $1,500,000; total, $106,500,000. Nine-sixteenths, or rather more than half the loan, is legitimate business paper, the balance is upon call or for accommodation. The amount loaned on call for commercial purposes is not stated, but trustworthy information leads to the belief that it is very small. The customs and necessities of trade are of such a character as to preclude loans of this kind.

In addition to this direct loan of $70,000,000, they furnished facilities by means of certified checks to the same class of operators to an amount ranging from $110,000,000 to $120,000,000 daily. On the 5th of October the amount was $112,800,000, and these checks are made to swell the amount of individual deposits. They are credited to depositors as money, and are circulated and treated as money by the banks and by their customers. Yet, when ascertaining the amount of deposits upon which they must hold a reserve, or upon which they must pay taxes, the bank invariably deduct all such checks on hand. For instance, on the first Monday in October they reported: Individual deposits, $224,170,000; but deducting checks on hand, $112,800,000, they had actual deposits of $111,370,000. Taking the call loans and the certified checks together, the somewhat startling fact is developed that the New-York National Banks furnish $70,000,000 of capital and $112,000,000 of credit for speculation. The use of certified checks is a direct inflation to that extent, which stimulates the stock market, and keeps the price of a large class of miscellaneous securities much above their actual value; so that the market is feverish and fluctuating; and a slight stringency reduces the price.

Taking advantage of an active demand for money to move the crops, West and South, shrewd operators form their combinations to depress the market by "locking up" money, withdrawing all they can control or borrow from the common fund; money becomes scarce, the rate of interest advances and stocks decline. The legitimate demand for money continues, and fearful of trenching on their reserve, the banks are straightened for means. They dare not call in their demand loans, for that would compel their customers to sell securities on a falling market, which would make matters worse. Habitually lending their means to the utmost limit of prudence, and their credit much beyond that limit, to brokers and speculators, they are powerless to afford relief. Their customers, by the force of circumstances, become their masters. The banks cannot hold back or withdraw from the dilemma in which their mode of doing business has placed them. They must carry the load to save their margins.

A panic, which should greatly reduce the price of securities, would occasion serious if not fatal results to the banks most extensively engaged in such operations, and would produce a feeling of insecurity which would be very dangerous to the entire banking interest of the country. The fact that a banking interest with capital and surplus of $100,000,000 can be, and has been repeatedly placed at the mercy of a few shrewd, though bold and unscrupulous men, is evidence of some inherent defect in its management, and the foregoing statement may serve in some degree to show where the error lies: First, in demand or call loans to brokers and speculators on collateral security, by which nearly one-half the active resources of the banks are used directly to foster and promote speculative operations; secondly, certified checks or loans of credit to the same class of men, whereby stocks are inflated and immense operations are carried on daily upon fictitious capital; third, the payment of interest on bank balances, which, being payable on demand, must be loaned on call in order to avoid loss."

Under the head of specie payments, the Comptroller says:

"The subject of specie payments naturally comes up whenever the currency question is discussed, and much ingenuity has been exercised in devising plans for an early resumption. The principle obstacle to specie payments may be found in the statement of the public debt of the United States for the 1st of October, 1868, under the head of 'debt bearing no interest,' as follows: United States notes, $356,031,073; fractional currency, $32,933,614 17, making together $388,964,687 19 of Government notes circulating as money and designed to take the place of gold and silver by being made a legal-tender for all debts, public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the bonded debt. As long as the people prefer an inferior currency, inferior because irredeemable, and inconvertible except at a heavy discount, they will have it to the entire exclusion of the precious metals.

Whenever the people conclude that it is more economical to conduct the business of the country on a specie basis, they can ordain specie payments by making provision through their Representatives in Congress, for the payment or withdrawal of the present depreciated paper currency, issued and kept in circulation by the Government; and whenever the people wish to restore the credit of the nation, they can do it through their Representatives in Congress, by removing the only embarrassment that stands in the way, by directing that provision shall be made for the payment of a floating indebtedness, amounting to $388,000,000, consisting of promises to pay, that are never paid, and so establish the fact that the United States is a solvent debtor, able and willing to pay every debt as it becomes due. Specie payments and the restoration of public credit are within the reach, and depend upon the will of the people of the United States."

The report closes with the following allusion to free banking: Whenever Congress shall inaugurate measures looking to the appreciation of United States notes to a gold standard the effect of such measures will probably be to diminish the volume of such notes in circulation. To what extent the reduction would have to be carried in order to place them permanently on a specie basis would at present be mere matter of speculation. Doubtless a large amount might be carried, with profit to the Government and with benefit to the public, as soon as the effect of such measures becomes apparent, by the gradual approach of legal-tender notes to a par with gold. The restrictions imposed upon the issue of circulating notes by National Banks may be safely removed, provided the establishment of a central redeeming agency in the City of New-York, at which all National Bank notes are redeemable at par, shall be required by law. Any inconvenience resulting from a reduction of legal-tenders may thus be remedied, and the remedy will be in the hands of the only competent judge of the necessities of the case, the business public of the United States. Respectfully submitted.

Ned O'Baldwin Again Arrested.

The bothersome pugilist known as NED O'BALDWIN, the "Irish Giant," was yesterday again arrested. Mr. JAMES LANNING, of Lynn, Mass., became bondsman for O'BALDWIN when he was arrested in that State at the time of the recent prize-fight attempt between him and JOE WORMALD, for his appearance on trial next month, but he became tired of the position, and came on to this City yesterday with Marshal SHEPARD, of Lynn, for the purpose of having him arrested.

The services of Detective KEALY, of the Eighth Precinct Police, were also secured, and O'BALDWIN was taken in custody at 8 o'clock last evening. He is now under lock and key at Police Headquarters, and will be taken to Massachusetts by the afternoon Boston train. It is to be hoped that this disorderly and troublesome person will not again visit New-York.

NEW-JERSEY.

ALLEGED ILLEGAL ARREST.—About a week since a sailor left a parcel in charge of a Mr. UNRINE, corner of Third and Washington streets, Hoboken, but the baggage was subsequently given to some thief who represented himself as having been sent therefor. Consequently, when the sailor called for the bundle he could not get it, and having to join his ship, he said, if the parcel could not be obtained on his return, Mr. UNRINE would be held responsible. A man named KAUFMAN was suspected of having taken the goods, and to KAUFMAN's house in William-street, New-York, a man named FICK went for the purpose of obtaining some information in reference to the stolen property. He was not at home, but being shortly afterward met in the street, and accused of the offence, he denied all guilt, and believing FICK to be an officer, went with him to Hoboken. Both went to UNRINE's, where KNOTH, the barkeeper, positively identified KAUFMAN as being the person to whom he handed over the bundle. The other denied it, and Mr. UNRINE placing a hand on his coat, Mrs. UNRINE slapped him in the face. KNOTH then called in Officer KAISER, to whom he made the charge before-mentioned, and KAUFMAN was arrested and carried to jail. He was bailed out the same day, and immediately went before Judge WHITE, preferring charges against the parties concerned on the other side, of illegal arrest, assault and battery, and perjury. The case was on for hearing before the Judge yesterday, and after a full investigation the charge against FICK, for illegal arrest, was dismissed, there being no evidence that FICK represented himself as an officer. UNRINE and wife were held to bail for assault and battery, and the charge against KNOTH, for alleged perjury, was adjourned to Monday.

A MODERN REFORMER.—Judge POPE, of Hoboken, is introducing a reform in reference to the manner of punishing those unfortunate people who may come before him for intoxication. The necessity of some plan by which to put a check on the continually increasing number of such persons he has long felt, and he hopes his scheme will be the means of achieving the end desired. The Excise laws of New-York, and the proclivities of the lager-beer loving citizens of Hoboken, have tended, on some occasions, to increase the revenues of the latter city, and in other cases to considerably swell the expenses in consequence of the cost of supporting, in jail, those votaries of Bacchus. Men have been frequently committed for drunkenness; but, instead of considering their treatment in jail a punishment, it was more an advance on their former mode of living than otherwise, and the time they remained therein was just sufficient to recuperate their bodily health. The Judge's views were partly borne out yesterday, by the request of a drunken man, whom he threatened to send to jail for several months. The delinquent was unabashed, and told the Judge to give him three months; "Just enough, Sir, to carry me over the Winter." His request was not complied with, but he was ordered fifteen days in jail, on bread and water, and Judge POPE has declared his intention of having every drunkard henceforward who is brought before him placed upon this economical diet.

FATAL LEAP FROM A WINDOW.—On Friday night, an inmate of the Hospital connected with the County Almshouse, at Snake Hill, named JAMES GILL, committed suicide by leaping from the third story window of that institution, and when found a few minutes after, by the night watchman, life was extinct. Deceased, who was about 45 years of age, was recently admitted to the Almshouse as a pauper, and was subsequently transferred to the Hospital, and in consequence of severe illness, was temporarily insane at the time of committing self-destruction.

UNION COUNTY COURT.—In the Union County Court of Oyer and Terminer, in session at Elizabeth, several prisoners were arraigned yesterday and plead as follows: ELLEN BATES, larceny and receiving, not guilty; MARGARET WOLFF, same offence, not guilty; SAMUEL R. KELLOGG, uttering, &c., not guilty; GUSTAVE BEAL and JAMES ROBERTSON, burglary, not guilty; PATRICK FALLON, assault and battery, guilty. The Grand Jury came into Court with fifteen bills of indictment and adjourned till Monday.

DIED SUDDENLY.—About 2 o'clock yesterday morning a woman named MARY SLACK, residing in Pavonia-avenue, Jersey City, was taken suddenly ill with cramps and died before daylight, without a physician having been in attendance. Coroner WARREN was notified, and after summoning a jury, postponed the investigation for the purpose of having a *post-mortem* examination made. Deceased was a widow woman about 40 years of age, and leaves four young children in extremely indigent circumstances.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO A BOY.—HENRY GORMAN, a boy aged 6 years, residing with his parents in Bond-street, Orange, was run over yesterday by a team and a heavily-laden wagon, driven by a man named JAMES BATES. The boy received several bruises upon his body by being struck by the hoofs of the horses, his foot also being crushed by one of the wheels. He was removed to his home, where he received prompt medical attendance.

HONOR TO THE FALLEN HEROES.—The Common Council of Newark, at their meeting on Friday night, appointed a committee with instructions to procure plans and estimates for the erection of a monument, to be placed in the soldiers' burial plot in Fairmount Cemetery, in commemoration of the soldiers of the Union army who have died in the service of the country.

ROBBERY OF SILVER-WARE.—About 6 o'clock, on Friday evening, a sneak thief entered the basement in the dwelling of Miss CLARA NORTON, and succeeded in carrying away over $400 worth of silver-ware.

ACCIDENT.—Four or five cars of a coal train were thrown off the track, yesterday, on the New-Jersey Central Railroad, near Elizabeth. The accident was caused by the breaking of an axle in one of the cars. There was no particular damage.

NEWS IN BRIEF.—The Common Council of Newark have appointed a special committee to ascertain what action is required for the purpose of providing a suitable place for the correction of youthful criminals....On Friday evening, a horse and wagon belonging to J. N. CRAWFORD, of Irvington, was stolen in Newark, but was subsequently recovered by Officer HICKEY while being driven through High-street by the thief, who succeeded in making his escape....The German Republican Club of Elizabeth, at a meeting on Friday night, resolved to publish a first-class weekly paper devoted to the interests of the Republican Party....In the Newark Police Department, Lieut. ROGERS has been promoted to Captaincy, Lieut. DWYER to take the place vacated by Lieut. ROGERS, and Sergt. KIRWAN has been appointed Second Lieutenant....The son of Col. J. W. WOODRUFF, of Elizabeth, who was accidentally shot in the abdomen by a playmate a few days since, still lies in a critical condition. The bullet has not yet been extracted, and is gradually working downward....It is stated that the New-Jersey Legislature, at its next session have determined upon the project of constructing another State Prison and Lunatic Asylum in the eastern part of the State....The Post Office at Salem was entered by burglars a few nights since, and robbed of checks and notes to the amount of several thousand dollars.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

AUTUMN VIOLETS.

BY CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Keep love for youth, and violets for the Spring;
Or if these bloom when worn-out Autumn grieves,
Let them lie hid in double shade of leaves,
Their own and others dropped down withering;
For violets suit when home birds build and sing,
Not when the outbound bird a passage cleaves,
Not with the stubble of mown harvest sheaves,
But when the green world buds to blossoming.
Keep violets for the Spring, and love for youth,
Love that should dwell with beauty, mirth, and hope:
Or if a later sadder love be born,
Let this not look for grace beyond its scope,
But give itself, nor plead for answering truth—
A grateful Ruth tho' gleaning scanty corn.

—*Macmillan', Magazine.*

KATIE GRAY.

From Temple Bar.

I am tired of looking out of window down the dull street; how sick I am of these French towns! I think I would rather live in a garret in England, with the yellow fog hanging thick around the smoky panes, than go on day by day dragging out my weary existence here. I have looked out at the white houses with their wooden shutters and lace curtains till I am sick of their uniformity. I have counted dozens of stone-carts on two wheels, each drawn by two white horses with blue-fringed rugs. I have seen yards and yards of bread go by in great wicker baskets. Tired am I of the tramp of wooden sabots on the rough round stones—tired of the clean-capped women, the old-fashioned children—tired of the antics of the white poodle in the street—tired of watching the customers at the shop opposite, and of reading over for the thousandth time "Théophile Lefort, débitant, Marchand de Vins." So I turn wearily, and come back to the round velvet chair by the fire, studded with brass nails, with uncomfortable wooden arms, and a back that could only fit somebody with a hump, and I sigh heavily. My soul yearns for the coal fires of old England, wherein of yore I read pictures and saw faces—for the old chimney-corner where I dreamed dreams, and smiled to myself over happy conceits. The logs are damp and cheerless, the wood fire hurts my eyes. I turn away and look at the stereotyped French plates on the wall whence "Le petit corporal" looks grimly down, at the bit of carpet with big clumsy roses, at the velvet mantel-piece, the imitation bronze clock with a lackadaisical lady in listless pursuit of knowledge on the top; at the misty gilt-framed glass, with many a crack and flaw in its quicksilver. And oh, you little Dresden shepherd and shepherdess, eternally smiling upon each other with honied looks that never change, and hands perpetually presenting unfading flowers,—you little false pictures of false lives,—how I loathe and sicken of you! Much rather would I gaze all day long at that time-worn print hung in yonder dim corner, although it has made my heart ache many a time with old memories—that at least is true. "Tu ne m'aime plus"—the poor boy kneeling at his mistress' feet with piteous entreaty in his eyes, and she, disdainful, half turned aside, concealing a yawn. Oh, this long weary afternoon! will it never end? Only ten minutes past four now. Work is the universal panacea they say. I believe it, and yet I can't work to-day. My listless fingers refuse occupation, my aching eyes are only fit for tears—tears, barren tears, that bring no comfort. I wish I had some one to talk to—some one to tell out my sorrow to, who would not ask me questions, nor speak to me, but only just give me one loving glance of sympathy—one kindly hand-pressure to show they heard and understood me. I, who all my life have been so shy and reticent, I long to be garrulous this afternoon. I, who have buried all my bitterness so deep down in the ground of my heart, have watered it with my tears, and let the grass grow thick upon it, to-day would undo my work—would root up the earth with my hands, unclose the coffin-lid, and bring out my grief, not decayed, not mouldered into dust, but keen, living, fresh. Can I talk to bare walls? would that comfort me? Can I take a pen and write coldly and deliberately about times whose memory makes every nerve thrill and quiver? Who would care to read if I did—to read such an old, old story? Shall I paint a picture? bring out the old palette and paint-brushes so long put by, and paint in rainbow hues, to blur them out again with dull grays and hard black? Not I! I will put on a fresh log—the wood is dry now, and will draw up the little sofa and close my eyes. I used to have a keen imagination. I will fancy that I am sitting in my own little chair by our bright fire in the old rectory parlor, and yonder, her white hands folded, her gentle eyes filled with tears of a divine pity, my mother sits watching me—my sainted mother dead so long ago. Listen, little mother, who left me for your Father's mansion so long ago. You would not know the little one now whom you left a bright-faced child, with big gray eyes and long soft curling hair. The eyes are dim with many tears now, little mother, and there are deep lines in the brow and round the mouth—not laughter lines that grow about the eyes, but lines scored by pain and weariness. There are threads of white in the hair they tell me you were won't to be so proud of. I am only twenty-eight, four years younger than you when you died, and yet I look years older than that sweet picture of you I always wear round my neck. You would not like to think you had only brought your child into the world to suffer and be sad, dear, would you? and so I will tell you first of those glad days that were so bright, so full of dancing sunshine, when the world seemed made for me, and when I could not realize a better, happier world than the one I live in. It was on my seventeenth birthday, little mother, the 9th of June—you recollect, and I went dancing over the lawn to meet papa as he came from the churchyard. He used to go there every morning and say his prayers by your grave, poor little mother, and then he would come sorrowfully and slowly homewards until I met him by the gate, and then he would smile at your child and kiss her fondly and stroke her head. Oh, mother, have you found out yet why some of us poor toilers love so fondly and faithfully to our lives' end, and have the delight of our eyes taken away, and others who have no heart or love, only their own selfish vanity, tread smooth flowery paths, and trample on the devotion of true hearts? Is it well? Must we say, "It is well?"

This ninth of June, eleven years ago, I ran across the lawn to meet papa, and to catch with glad ears his "Many happy returns of the day, little one!" before I could get up to him. And then he put on my finger a pearl ring, saying, "Wear that, dear—it was your mother's," and his voice shook a little, and tears sprang to my eyes, more for the sake of his sadness, dear, than for you whom I scarce remembered. But in a moment I was laughing again, as I hung on his arm, and we walked up together past the bright flower-border to the house, stopping now and then to pick a cluster of roses from the wire arches. Then we went in to breakfast in the little morning-room, left all unchanged since you were there: with your piece of unfinished work and your fairy thimble and gold scissors under a glass-case in the corner. Ah, many a time papa glanced at that and sighed, and then I would exert myself more than ever to be lively and cheerful, and to make him laugh at my merry conceits. Do you know, dear, I overheard them the other day speaking of me as *La triste Anglaise.* I, who was the merriest, happiest young girl in all the world. "*L'as tu jamais entendu rire?*" said Léontine, the housemaid to the concierge, and then she put up her finger and cried "*Chut!*" as I came in through the glass door. How I wander off! Well, on that birthday of mine, we came in to breakfast—papa and I. How I can see it all now—the latticed bay-window thrown wide open to let in all the sweet Spring sounds and scents—the red and yellow roses peering in one above the other—the clattering of the mill-wheel and the soft rush of water in the distance. Birds don't sing here in France like they did down there in the many-tinted woods of our old home—at least, it does not seem the same to me. Perhaps my ears have grown dull to sweet sounds—maybe they are as tuneful to blithe young hearts here as once they were to me. How my thoughts dwell yearningly on the old home—that little room above all—the great china bowl filled with roses, the snowy damask cloth, the glittering silver service and old china cups, (papa would always have them because you had a fancy for everything handsome in that way.) Oh, little mother, think of that! to have your least tastes and wishes observed so fondly, and you dead so long, while I, still alive, still young, am utterly forgot by one who loved, or, I should say, seemed to love me as well once.

"I met the Squire this morning, Katie," papa said, as I poured out his tea, "and when he heard it was your birthday, he said you should go up there to tea, and have strawberries and cream."

"Oh, papa, how delicious!" I cried, clapping my hands at the bare idea of strawberries so early in the season.

"And Charlie has come home—he asked after you, too."

"I'm sorry for that," I said, "because now I shan't have Maggie all to myself. And he used to tease me so."

"Ah, but he is a young man now, and quite altered since he went to India. Let me see—he must be five-and-twenty at least."

Isn't it odd I should remember those trivial words so vividly when I have lost memory of thousands I would give the world to recall. That afternoon I went up to the Hall, and Maggie and Charlie came down through the park to meet me. How surprised I was to see him! He who years ago had been the fear and torment of our lives, grown into such a fine, handsome gentleman, with the quietest, most courteous of manners.

"May I call you Katie still?" he asked, smiling, as he took my hand. Fancy *his* asking that who had been wont to call me Kit, kittens, little cat, spit-fire, pussums, and anything else he thought fit, without by your leave or with your leave.

"Oh, yes," I stammered, half inclined to call him Sir.

"And you will call me Charlie, of course?"

"Oh, I don't think I could," I cried, confused; and then Maggie laughed, and asked him why he didn't kiss me as he used to, and I blushed scarlet, and almost wished the earth would open and swallow me.

Oh, little mother, those dear old happy days, too far off even to leave a shadow, those sounds of pealing laughter, the bare echo of which has died away so long ago! Why don't we all die when we are young and happy, before our garlands are withered by the hot sun, or nipped by the frosts of winter!

We used to be together every day—Charlie and Maggie and I—and soon I grew not to have any thought but about him. His manner was so tender and caressing. When I glanced at him, his eyes always looked in mine so fondly. When we met and parted, his hand held mine in a lingering pressure. Why need I describe the old, old language of love—it is not so long ago that you have forgotten, mother mine. Oh, how pure, how fresh, how beautiful, is the love that springs in young hearts untainted by passion, selfishness or desire! Ah, how we alter in the after years—not all of us, but some!

One day he came and met me alone, and we walked together all up the long winding path to the Hall, hardly speaking, lingering as much as we could, dreading the turn that would bring us in sight of the house. He stopped by the last white gate and leaned against it, without attempting to unfasten it.

"I wish we were going to walk a thousand miles together, Katie," he said, pulling down the gray felt hat half over his brown eyes, and looking out keenly at me from beneath it.

"So do I," I answered, eagerly, too young to dissemble, the honest truth flashing from my eyes and lips.

"Do you, you darling?" came the quick response. "Then what's to hinder us going through all our lives together?" and he took me in his arms and kissed me until all the blood rushed from my heart, and my brain reeled so that I could not stand alone.

It was all settled that evening that Charlie and I should be married, but oh! not for a long, long time; we didn't wish it, at least I did not. Papa said I was too young, and Mr. Calvert agreed, though I do not think he was displeased at the idea of his son marrying me in spite of his being much grander and richer than we. Oh, mother! why did they not let us marry then, when we loved each other so dearly? If I had been his wife I would have been the slave to his every wish, I would have been so devoted that he must perforce have gone on loving me. I need have no false pride then to keep me from falling on my knees and beseeching him to give up her for me.

One day in the Winter, as I was indulging a day-dream over the fire in the twilight, the door opened and Charlie came in. I stirred the fire into a blaze, and the flame leaped up, leaped up as my heart at sight of his handsome face and stalwart frame.

"Such a bore, little kitten," he said, kissing me; "we have visitors coming to the Hall next week. They won't have much of my company though, I can tell them."

"Oh, Charlie! visitors?—who?"

"Mrs. Pelham and her daughter, my father's ward."

"Have you seen them?"

"Not the girl, and I hardly recollect Mrs. Pelham, she has been abroad for years. Maggie is delighted at the idea."

"Is Maggie so fond of new faces?" I asked, a little jealously.

"Not that, darling, but you and I have hardly been much company for her the last three months, have we now?"

"Of course, dear, I was only jesting, but will they stay *very* long?"

"Three weeks was the time Mrs. Pelham mentioned, and my father is quite agreeable, for she was always a favorite of his. But I shall slip down here, Katie, except in the evenings; of course they'll make every excuse for an engaged man, and you must come up to the hall instead."

"What is Miss Pelham like?" I asked.

"Not particularly handsome, I believe, but very fascinating. They say she is never happy unless she makes every man she meets in love with her."

"Oh Charlie!" and my heart failed me.

"You dear little jealous kitten, don't put up your back already. As if the loveliest woman alive could shake my allegiance to you! Why you are the very dearest thing in the world. I don't believe if the far-famed serpent of old Nile could come to life she would turn away one thought of mine from you."

"Oh, Charlie! really?"

"Yes, really, you darling. But I am forgetting my father's message. You are to come up on Tuesday and meet them at dinner, and the rector, too."

My heart was full of misgivings. I had not sufficient confidence in myself to feel secure of my own power, and I loved him so dearly, ah! so dearly, little mother, the thought of losing him was death to me.

"Wear your white dress and a pink rose in your hair," Charlie whispered to me the day we were to dine at the Hall.

"A pink rose, Sir? you forget we have no Winter garden at the rectory."

"Well then, little kitten, the beast shall get one for beauty. I saw a perfect gem in the conservatory, and will send it to Maggie's room."

I never used to spend very long at my toilette, but that night I did, and never I thought with a less satisfactory result. My cheeks were pale; I trembled with nervousness. You little dowdy thing, I said angrily to my reflection in the mirror. At the Hall I found the loveliest pink rose awaiting me, but alas! in my tremulous eagerness to arrange it, I snapt the stalk off short and it would not stay among the soft limp masses of my hair. I think I could have cried with vexation, if I had not been ashamed. Then, trembling, I followed Maggie to the drawing-room. It was brilliantly lighted, and a bright fire blazed in the chimney, throwing a glory of brightness over the masses of gilding and amber draperies—the most disadvantageous background in the world for me—a golden picture-frame for my rival. Yes, I felt that at the first glance; how could it be otherwise? I remember her so well that evening as I entered reclining languidly in a low amber fauteuil, her face all but her splendid eyes shaded from the fire by a large black fan. She dropped it slowly, as I came toward the group, but did not stir from her position.

"This is Katie," said Mr. Calvert, coming forward and kissing me. "Yolande, this is Charlie's *fiancée.*"

Then she rose and put out one slender hand covered with jewels, and smiled. It seemed to me as if there was a tinge of disdain in her well-bred, courteous manner, not an atom of warmth certainly. Let me paint her picture for you, little mother. Tall, slender, graceful, with a queenly carriage and a proudly turned head. Her features were not regular, but she had a bright complexion, and a more varying expression than any one else I ever saw. She wore a black velvet dress, cut square and trimmed with point lace, and in her dark hair a cluster of scarlet pomegranates—I understood at once why Charlie wanted me to wear white and pink that evening. Was it my over-sensitiveness, or did I detect a shade of disappointment on his handsome face as he saw us standing side by side in the full blaze of the wax-lights.

How I watched her all that evening! "Yolande," I murmured, to myself; the name seemed strange to me, but it was musical. One moment, I said to myself, "She is beautiful," the next I thought her hardly handsome. She was not restless, but her expression seemed to change constantly; that is what men admire so much, I suppose. One moment she was pensive, then merry, then arch, then caressing, then disdainful—all by turns, and nothing long. I saw Charlie watching her with a kind of half-fascinating attention, but yet as if he hardly liked her.

"Charlie!" I whispered, anxiously, as he came to my side after dinner, "do you admire her very much?"

"No, darling. I can fancy some men being crazy about her, but she is not the sort of woman I care for."

"I can fancy some men being crazy about her," I repeated to myself many a time afterward, and then a wild longing to be worshipped surged up in my heart. No, that was not for me. I could never have learnt the pretty airs and coquetries that men find so charming. I could not have caressed and flattered and piqued them by turns, and loved, or seem to love, half a dozen in quick succession. No, I could only love dearly and faithfully, and love once my whole life through. I watched Miss Pelham keenly, and I saw how charming she made herself to every one. She was full of tact, and knew how to interest and flatter each. She seemed to read their thoughts—to divine at once what was nearest to every one's heart. I could see how charmed Mr. Calvert was with her—how Maggie watched her with undisguised admiration; even papa brightened up when she talked to him and looked more eager and interested than I had ever seen him before. She scarcely spoke to or looked at Charlie—if she did, it was with a pretty little appealing manner, as it apologizing for intruding herself on some one to whom she had no right. At dinner she led the conversation; afterward she sang so sweetly we all listened enthralled, the tears coming in our eyes, and when she rose from the piano, stately, with glistening eyes, her neck curved in the imperious, disdainful manner peculiarly her own, and a smile of conscious power on her lips, I trembled and shivered. For myself, I was silent, weighed upon with heaviness; deeply, painfully conscious of my own inferiority. I scarcely spoke; never in my life I felt had I been so utterly unattractive, and an agonizing fear filled me that Charlie thought so too.

Even I was fascinated by Yolande Pelham; intensely as I feared her, I could not hate her. not then at least. God forgive me all the passionate anger of heart I have felt for her since! Day by day I watched her as the poor trembling bird watches the snake. Papa used to say I was a wonderful judge of character for a young girl, and I think I read hers through. You would have thought, little mother, she possessed a passionate impulsive nature; her red, full mouth and splendid eyes seemed to hide volumes of suppressed fire. She had that open steadfast gaze you could not have helped but believe her true and honest, and yet that was all false, mother, a lie written on a fair page. She was as cold and self-contained as ice. She could simulate every feeling, every passion, that makes men worship a woman and yet keep the most perfect mastery over herself. She never knew what it was to feel love; she only cared for power and the vanity of making men her slaves; they must come at her beck and call, fetch and carry for her like a dog, and when she had done with them she cast them off like an old glove. And you would have believed her, and men did believe her, the softest, gentlest, most lovable creature in the world; as dependent on them as a child, as loving, as trusting as the purest, most tender-hearted woman God ever made. Oh mother! why is falseness allowed to triumph like that? why is mere selfish vanity permitted to reign supreme, while faithful loving hearts are despised and contemned?

There was unusual festivities at the Hall during the month that the Pelhams stayed there, and Yolande made the conquest of every man who came. They all hung over her chair, flattered her, sought her society, and she had smiles for them all; her eyes were bright for each in turn, her voice low and caressing. I was always there too; as a matter of course I was invited, and I could not keep away. Charlie came very seldom to the rectory; after the first ten days there was always some excuse; when he did, his manner was listless and he had little to say. And I—I was silent too; my heart was full. I dared not speak lest he should hear the tears in my voice. Oh, Charlie! when I think now, to-day, how I loved you, how my heart was torn with anguish as I saw your love slipping slowly, surely away from me, my eyes rain tears, my voice is broken by sobs. Oh, my darling! my darling! if you could only have known how true and faithful my heart would always be to you, would you have cared so much more for bright eyes and a brilliant wit than the love that would never have failed you till your life's end or mine?

At the Hall, I, watching breathlessly, my very soul in my eyes, saw him growing restless, moody, miserable, when Yolande talked with other men; saw him brighten and soften when she turned to him, and then I saw her let her maddening eyes (I felt they were maddening to men) dwell yearningly, lingeringly on him, and fall slowly, sadly, consciously away, and she would sigh a little low sigh, then a smouldering stifled fire would blaze up suddenly in his face. Then I hated her—oh God! how I hated her.

"Do I weary you, little mother, sitting there so patiently, your hands still folded, your eyes still wet with a divine pity,—I am coming to the end now."

It was one afternoon in February, a clear cold day, with a bright sky. I had been expecting Charlie; he had promised to come down and fetch me; but Maggie came instead. We sat together for some time, and then I fetched my hat to go with her up to the Hall. It was almost dark when we reached the door.

"Go in the drawing-room, Katie," she said. "I want to see Stevens; I will be with you directly." The door was ajar, and I entered. The room was nearly dark, and I went up to the fire-place, and put one foot on the fender. Suddenly I started—I was not alone—the sound of voices came from behind the half-drawn curtains that covered the embrasure of the window.

"Yolande! I must go away; I cannot bear this torture any longer. It drives me mad to see other men looking into your eyes, and you smiling at them."

"That is strange, Mr. Calvert, when you yourself are engaged." The words were cold in themselves, but the voice that uttered them was so low and thrilling, even I felt deep down in my failing heart the effect they were intended to produce.

"I know I am a blackguard," came the quick responce. "I loathe and despise myself. She is the dearest, best little creature in the world, but oh, Yolande! I believe you are a witch, a fiend—something more than human—you turn the blood in my veins to fire; I am almost mad when I look into your eyes, or touch your hand."

"Do you love me then so much?" My heart stood still until the answer came in a deep concentrated voice.

"So much, that if I might have you in my arms this minute, I would pray that we might both die, that no other man might ever hold you so again!"

Sick, faint, staggering, I crawled from the room, and then as I felt the keen cold air blow against my cheek, I fled out into the darkness and home to the old rectory. Oh, that night, that night!—should I ever forget it if I lived on forever like Tithonus? Thank God, the lives which are so bitter are but a span! Is it wrong to say that? Oh, how often, how often have I longed for the end! longed passionately and vainly.

Papa was away from home. All the next day I sat in a stupor over the fire; then, late in the afternoon, the door opened and Charlie came in. He came up to kiss me as usual, but I shrank away, not because I felt bitter or angry, but because I knew it was an effort to him now he no longer loved me.

"Katie," he said, and at the sound of his voice all strength left me, and I burst into bitter crying. "Katie," he said again softly, "poor little girl! what is it?"

Was it unmaidenly, was it wanting in pride? Oh, what had I to do with pride when he was life or death to me? I laid my head on his breast sobbing like the poorest, sorrowfulest little child, and I moaned out—

"Charlie, don't you love me any longer?"

I felt his quick start, and then he put both arms round me, and kissed me, but answered nothing.

"I know it all," I said, lying quite still, for I knew it was the last time my head would ever be pillowed there. "I heard you tell her you would like to die with her in your arms."

"Oh, child, forgive me," he cried, in a broken voice; "I was mad, I did not know what I was saying."

"Forgive you?" I said, mechanically; "oh, yes, I forgive you. It was a mistake all through. I was not good enough for you, a poor little country-bred girl like me."

"Don't, Katie!" he cried, with a stifled sob in his throat.

"I am not clever, not beautiful, only I loved you so; I would have laid down my life for you."

"Katie darling, only forgive me," he groaned; "I will never see her again."

"Yes," I said, slowly and painfully, forcing out the words, "you will see her to-night, you will tell her you are free, and then you will take her in your arms, and forget Katie Gray as if she were dead and buried in the churchyard with her mother." How could I say those words? why did they come into my mind then? I don't know, but I remember saying them so well.

"Don't talk like that, little Katie, it is not like you."

"Good-bye Charlie," and I raised my head. "I shall never see you again."

"Katie, do you mean all to be at an end between us?" he asked, stupefied.

"Yes."

"You cast me off?"

"Yes."

"Forever?"

"Yes."

"Kate, are you trifling with me? are you trying to punish me? If you are, tell me, and I will do all in my power to atone to you for the wrong I have done. Give me your last answer now. I swear to take it as final; if you give me up, I go for ever."

For a moment I hesitated, looking up in his face, but it was turned from me. If I had read a sign of love or tenderness there I would have thrown myself back in his arms and said—"Only stay with me, don't break my heart." But he kept his face averted. Surely even then he might have heard the tears in my voice when I answered him that last time.

"I am not trifling with you. I am not trying to punish you. God knows your happiness is my dearest wish, but I shall never be anything more to you now."

"Good-bye, then," he said, coldly turning away.

My wistful eyes followed him blind with unshed tears. I cried out after him as the door closed upon his retreating form, but he did not hear, and then I fell to the earth prone, lifeless, and forgot my pain and the anguish of my heart. So papa found me when he returned home, and his was the first eager anxious face I saw when I came back to life.

Oh, little mother, I cannot go on telling you about that miserable time when your poor child's heart broke, when she watered her pillow with salt tears, and dragged out the lonely hours of her sorrow. I begged papa to let me go away, and he sent me to London to his sister for a month. Poor papa! I am afraid I was selfish. I knew he would miss his little Kate; but I should have gone mad had I stopped there just then. Before I went I sent for Maggie. She came, and bent her dear face over me wet with tears.

"Oh, Katie, I am so grieved."

"Will you promise me something, Maggie?"

"Anything, dear."

"Will you always let me know everything that happens to Charlie? If—if he is going to marry *her*—if he loves her, if she cares for him. You need not be afraid of hurting me, only tell me everything. Oh, Maggie!" and I broke down piteously; "she won't love him like I did." And then we cried on each other's necks, and Maggie gave me her faithful promise to do as I asked her.

I had an indignant letter from her in London. Yolande had refused Charlie because Sir George Avon had been in the neighborhood, and had paid her great attention. For a moment I breathed again. He will come back to my faithful heart, I said to myself; but he never came. He was infatuated about Miss Pelham. When the Baronet went away without proposing to her, he asked her again to marry him, and she consented. Maggie was a faithful chronicler, though she loved me. Charlie was bewitched, she said. Yolande wound him round her fingers—he worshipped her more like a goddess than a woman. Then she flirted with some one else; he was mad with jealousy, and the engagement was broken off.

Will he come back to me? I said anxiously in my heart, for you see, mother, I had no pride where he was concerned; but I waited in vain, and then at last I heard they were married. And he is so miserable—so miserable! Ah! how my heart has bled for him, for she is indifferent to his love, and fonder of admiration than ever, and he is still fascinated, still torn in two between love and jealousy. Oh, little mother, why are those wicked selfish women loved so passionately, and we who would lay down our lives thrown aside unvalued? Say, little mother, it is not so in your world, is it, darling?

That is the end of my story—a very old, very hackneyed one, isn't it? I never told it any one before—no one else would have cared to hear it—only a mother feels that intense divine sympathy for a child's sorrow. The curious gaze coldly, the worldling sneers, the thoughtless laugh. Love is out of date, they say, and the frivolity, the selfishness, the self-seeking we meet everywhere seems somehow to bear out the truth of that hard saying. But oh! it cannot be true. If the world is getting wicked and indifferent, there must be some pure faithful hearts, some true honest lives left in it. Say mother!

* * * * *

Have I been dreaming all this time? The room is dark, the fire out, my hands and feet are cold as ice. Did I shed those tears, wet upon my cheek? What a glare in at the window! Ah, I remember, that is the lamp over M. Lefort's shop-door. It is a wet night; there goes one of those blessed *Sœurs de Charité.* Ah, fie upon my selfishness! Is there not something to live for? are there no aching hearts to weep with, no hearts to be relieved, no joys to be shared? Ah, Katie, forget yourself; go out into the world, and sow the good fruit that you have gathered in with your bitter harvest. If you can bring a smile to cheeks wan with weeping—if you can scatter a gleam of brightness where now is thickest gloom, will you not find that flowers still bloom here and there along the ragged pathway to a better land, and that God's sun shines down on those who carry their lifelong cross with a brave heart and an unsoured temper?

ONE YEAR MORE.

From Putnam's for December.

Thou, in whose garden I have grown apace,
Plant of no grace,
Filling a good tree's place,
Spreading no shade, nor showing any fruit—
Thankless from crown to root!

Thou who, these twenty years, hast come and found,
On tree or ground,
Sound, be it, or unsound,
No fruit, to praise Thee for Thy patient care—
Stubborn, and hard, and bare!

"One year more, Master!—one year for my own!
Let him alone:
With shame, and sob, and groan,
I'll dig around his heart-roots—graft and prune.
Then, if, for all, he bear not! * * * Ah! so soon?
Ah! Give me *one year more!*"

A CHINESE NOVEL.

THE FLOWERY SCROLL.

The hero of the *Hwa Tsien Ki* makes a remark that we "ought not to grieve when beneath the moon nor in the presence of the flowers." To all who sympathize with this sentiment the perusal of the *Flowery Scroll* will be an uninterrupted delight. Throughout the volume we are in the midst of flowers—flowers red, flowers white, flowers bursting into bloom, and flowers fading into decay; while the moon, either full or horned, watery or bright, is ever shedding its rays over the landscape. In the tediousness of such repetions the *Hwa Tsien Ki* surpasses the generality of works of its kind, but in all other respects it is a fair specimen of Chinese novels. Although in verse, it has none of the stiff vagueness common to Celestial poetry, but is written in any easy, flowing style, a result attained in a great measure by a free use of the license allowed to Chinese poets of interpolating one, two, three, or four characters in a line, without their presence being considered destructive to the rhythm. Chinese novels as a rule, and this one is no exception, bears a strong family likeness to Chinese pictures. There is a great want of perspective in the relation of events; matters of small importance often loom as large as affairs of moment, and striking *dénouements* frequently sink into insignificance to make way for descriptions of flowers or the moonlight. The colors also are laid on in thick patches; no light shades give softness to the picture or tone down the characters to the level of nature; the black is jet black, and the white is snow white. The heroes are alway handsome and gay, winning the Emperor's notice by their scholarship and his rewards by their bravery; while the heroines are as lovely as roses, with figures like willows, poetesses by nature and musicians by art, their conversation full of flowery expressions, and their chastity only equaled by their filial piety.

The *Hwa Tsien Ki* has already been twice translated, once by Mr. Thoms into English, and again by M. Schlegel into Dutch. It may appear to some persons a pity that Sir John Bowring, with the whole romantic literature of China before him, should have chosen to translate a work that has already twice appeared in European form; but Sir John seems to have had good reasons for preferring to follow in the footsteps of others rather than to break new ground for himself. A couple of years ago we pointed out that what Sir John Bowring called a translation from the Hungarian of Petöfi looked exceedingly like a translation of the German version of that poet's works; we have now to call attention to the strange similarity which exists between Sir John's translation of the *Hwa Tsien Ki* and the Dutch version of that novel. In the preface to the present work he mentions both his English and his Dutch predecessor, and states that the latter has produced "an excellent translation." These words, however, convey but a faint idea of the appreciation in which he holds M. Schlegel's work; so good does he think it that, for the most part, he accepts it as the text, and freely translates from its pages. In some respects this is an advantage, for it secures to us a far more correct rendering of the original than we should have been likely to obtain had Sir John Bowring been left to his own resources. As long as he has followed close on the heels of M. Schlegel, he has avoided all serious blunders, merely stereotyping M. Schlegel's occasional mistakes and typographical errors; but when out of that comparatively safe keeping he strays so wide of the mark that we are constrained to believe that his knowledge of Chinese is, to say the least of it, superficial. At the outset, *The Flowery Scroll* is a false translation of *Hwa Tsien Ki*, the Chinese title. Had Sir John Bowring carefully read through the original text—which, from this and other strange mistakes, we are almost led to doubt his having done—he would have perceived that the work takes its title from the Hwa tsien, or flowery note-paper, on which the hero and heroine write their odes and record their vows of devotion. "Tsien" can by no possibility be translated "scroll." The introduction, which he devotes to the description of flowery scrolls with reference to the title of the work, is therefore, although interesting, altogether beside the mark. M. Schlegel has rendered the title correctly by "Geschiedenis van het gebloemde Brief Papier"—the "history of the flowery note-paper."

The scene of the drama is laid in the neighborhood of Soochow, a part of the country renowned for "fair women and brave men," and the story commences with an account of how Liang leaves his native district of Wukiang in the Prefecture of Soochow, to pursue his studies in the more learned and populous City of Changchow. Liang arrives at Changchow, and is hospitably received by his aunt, the wife of Gen. Yao, who furnishes him with a study, and introduces him to his cousin, her son. The worthy pair cemented their friendship over a repast, after which, on leaving the apartment, they, according to Sir John, "took one another by the hand, and danced round the enclosure. On one side was a rambling path, bordered by bamboos." They then entered the study, and placed themselves in the following extraordinary position: "They sat down on their heels in the chair, lifted up their knees to their chins," &c. This is an entire misconception of the Chinese text, a literal translation of which would be as follows: "The youths took each other by the hand, and followed the windings of the wooden railing. On both sides of the winding path grew small bamboos. . . The two youths embraced their knees," &c. The source from which Sir John derives his idea of their proceedings will be obvious to our readers when we give a literal rendering of the parallel passage in M. Schlegel's translation: "The two students took each other by the hand and ran round inside the inclosure. On both sides ran a winding path, planted with young bamboos." While enjoying a moonlight ramble in his aunt's garden, our hero discovered a pair of young ladies playing at chess in the "Peony Pavilion." This last phrase Sir John renders by "a tub with peonies"—why or wherefore he only knows, neither the Chinese "ting" nor the Dutch "koepel" being capable of such a meaning. Perhaps M. Schlegel's note, "Koepel met Pionia mutans potten," has misled him. The beauty of one of the ladies was such that at first Liang stood aghast, but recovering his courage, "he arranged his dress and advanced to join the lovely ladies." At sight of him they threw down their chessmen and fled; a degree of modesty which may by some be considered absurd, but which the least prudish will acknowledge to have been justified if, as according to Sir John and Sir John alone, "his presumption broke all bounds. He flung off his outer garments, and sprang forward to salute the ladies."

From this time Liang finds himself hopelessly in love, and repairs to his room to dream of the "beautiful young lady." On the following morning he relates his adventures to his aunt, and makes inquiries concerning the object of his affections. His aunt informs him that the young lady to whom he refers is her niece, who has come to congratulate her on her birthday, than whom a more lovely, fascinating, and accomplished creature is not to be found in the Empire. Her words only add fuel to the flames of Liang's love, and, on hearing that she has returned home, he discovers her father's abode, and purchases the adjoining house with a garden, which he proceeds to lay out in the most approved style of Chinese landscape-gardening. Having established himself in his new abode, Liang calls on General Yang, his neighbor, and father of his beloved, by whom he is well received, and who invites him to write an ode in answer to one written and pasted on the wall by his daughter Yao-sien. Liang consents, and writes on a sheet of Hwa tsien, or flowery note-paper, a reply which excites the admiration of the General, who instantly pastes it on the wall beside the ode of his daughter. Our hero takes his leave, having secured two sheets of the Hwa tsien, on which he and Yao-sien afterward record, their mutual vows of fidelity. Liang becomes intimate with the General and his family; his love for Yao-sien is confirmed and duly reciprocated; but, fearful of expressing it to the lady in person, he makes a confidante of her maid, Yun-Hiang, who, while in search of flowers for her mistress, comes upon a "winding path" which leads her to a door of communication between the gardens of the General and Liang. The maid meets Liang, who pours into her sympathizing bosom the tale of his love. By her intervention a meeting in the early morning is brought about between the lovers, when avowals of mutual attachment are interchanged. The interview is suddenly brought to a close by their discovering "the sunbeams shining on the rose-stand"—*i. e.* that the day was advancing. The course of true love runs no smoother in China than in other parts of the world, and our lovers are reduced to the verge of despair by the news that Gen. Yang is summoned to Peking, and that Liang's parents have chosen him a bride. So deeply is Yao-sien wounded by these tidings that she discards her silken dresses, throws away her rouge-pots, smashes her looking-glass, burns her silken threads, and breaks her golden needles. Here Sir John makes the following emendation. He translates "Yao kin chin," "break my golden needle," by "she broke her golden nails," and gravely adds a note describing the practice common among Chinese ladies, of allowing their nails to grow to an inordinate length, and their habit, as a last act of despair, of breaking them off short. We should not have believed such a mistake possible; no two characters could be more unlike than those signifying "nails" and "needles," and we can only attribute the mistake to an imperfect knowledge of Dutch having led Sir John to misunderstand "naalden," the word by which M. Schlegel correctly translates the Chinese "chin," needles.

To follow the story to its close, on his arrival at Peking Gen. Yang is ordered to the frontier to suppress a rebellion; he is, however, defeated and surrounded by the insurgents. On the news reaching the capital, Liang, who has in the meantime risen to high literary fame, starts to his rescue, defeats the rebels, and brings the General back to Peking in triumph. To reward his services the Emperor orders his immediate marriage with Yaosien, which is accordingly solemnized with a splendor befitting the occasion. Meanwhile the young lady to whom his parents had engaged our hero, on receiving the false report of his death by the hands of the rebels, attempts suicide, but is saved to hear that Liang is alive and triumphant. On his marriage with Yao-sien becoming known, her case is represented to the Emperor, who settles the difficulty by ordering Liang to marry her also, and, as a strange end to a strange story, the three lived happily together.—*London Saturday Review.*

Dreams and Delirium.—The observant physician occasionally remarks with surprise during delirium an individual, whose correctness of conduct and conversation leave nothing to be desired, will give utterance to words and sentiments which fill the bystander with horror, and that he will sometimes commit actions wholly repugnant to propriety. Scenes like this often induce those who are privy to them to imagine that many an exemplary saint is but a sinner with a flimsy disguise—a sort of whited sepulchre full of all abominations—yet the surmise is wholly incorrect. Who is there among us who in dreams is not tempted to do, and indeed to carry into effect (in idea) something which, if waking, he would abhor? In such a vision I have myself cut a brother open during his sleep, that I might take out his lungs and cure him of asthma ere he awoke; and anatomized my father after his death only to awake horrified by the words, which had all the ringing sound of reality, "What are you doing, boy? I am not dead yet!"—"*The Restoration of Health,*" *by Thomas Inman, M. D., in the Medical Mirror.*

A Memorable Earthquake.—Ascension Day, 1812, rose fair and bright in the City of Caraccas. The air was calm, the sky unclouded; it is an error to suppose that earthquakes are usually accompanied, or preceded, by any threatening appearance of the elements. Large numbers of the inhabitants were at church, in attendance on the services of the day. Suddenly the bells tolled without touch of mortal hand: this was the first intimation of the earthquake, which, almost simultaneously, was upon the unhappy people. The movement of the earth—as in the late widespread catastrophe—was from north to south, with transverse jerks from east to west. Those cross agitations of the surface, occurring with extreme rapidity, instantly prostrated everything animate and inanimate. The inhabitants were unable to crawl to the church doors, and those vast churches, which are characteristic of all South American cities, from the largest to the smallest, descended in ruins around them. Ten thousand persons are said to have been killed in the churches alone. The churches of La Trinadad and Alta Gracia, more than one hundred and fifty feet in height, with naves supported by pillars of twelve and fifteen feet in diameter, were reduced to masses of ruin little more than a man's height. In the barracks, a regiment of soldiers had just been drawn up under arms, ready to form part of a procession that was to take place after divine service. Scarcely a man of them was left. And all this was the work of a single minute. From the first tolling of a bell to the falling of the last stone of the City of Caraccas, one minute only elapsed. Many thousand persons were maimed and wounded, for whom there was no shelter, no medicine, no food, scarcely a drop of water. There were not even implements wherewith to extricate them from the ruins which lay upon them. The survivors dug out with their fingers two thousand of their crushed fellow-citizens, who had still some life remaining in them. The shock had broken the pipes conveying water; the falling in of the earth had choked up the springs which supplied them; there were no utensils in which to carry water from the river. The wounded and sick were carried to the river's bank, and there left under such protection as the foliage afforded. The night, we are told, rose calm and serene; the round full moon shone over the sad labors of the survivors. Mothers still carried their dead children about, refusing to believe that life had entirely fled. Troops of relatives and friends sought for missing ones, up and down streets now to be traced only by long lines of ruins. A sterner duty yet remained. Twelve thousand dead bodies lay around, and decomposition, within the tropics, may be said to begin at the moment of death. There were no means of digging graves; the bodies must be burned, and that at once. Bands of citizens were set apart for this duty. Vast piles of timber from the ruins of their homes were raised at frequent intervals; bodies of fathers, husbands, wives, children, laid on them; and soon the whole sky was lighted with these awful flames. This lasted for several days, during which the survivors strictly devoted themselves to religious exercises. Some sang hymns; others confessed crimes of which they had never been suspected; numbers made what compensation was in their power.—*Dickens' All the Year Round.*

THE CHILDREN.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good-night and be kissed:
Oh, the little white arms that encircle
My neck in a tender embrace!
Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,
Shedding sunshine of love on my face!

And when they are gone I sit dreaming
Of my childhood too lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember,
When it wakes to the pulse of the past,
Ere the world and its wickedness made me
A partner of sorrow and sin;
When the glory of God was about me,
And the glory of gladness within.

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow,
When I think of the paths steep and stony,
Where the feet of the dear ones must go;
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of fate blowing wild;
Oh! there is nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of hearts and of households;
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes.
Oh! those truants from home and from heaven,
They have made me more manly and mild,
And I know how Jesus could liken
The kingdom of God to a child.

I ask not a life for the dear ones,
All radiant, as others have done,
But that life may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun;
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself;
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have banished the rule and the rod;
I have taught them the goodness of knowledge,
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;
My frown is sufficient correction;
My love is the law of the school.

I shall leave the old house in the Autumn,
To traverse its threshold no more;
Ah! how I shall sigh for the dear ones
That meet me each morn at the door!
I shall miss the "good-nights" and the kisses,
And the gush of their innocent glee,
The group on the green and the flowers
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at eve,
Their song in the school and the street;
I shall miss the low hum of their voices,
And the tramp of their delicate feet.
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And death says: "The school is dismissed!"
May the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed.

A Magnificent Game Pie.—One of the greatest efforts of Ude's life was the construction of an enormous game pie, which the Earl of Sefton wished to present to the appreciative Corporation of Liverpool. This pie was to be a monster proof of the author's learning and generosity. Its contents were to be of the best; it was to overflow with good things; it was to be an Amalthea's horn, brimming with *bonne-bouches.* One fine morning, inspired by the sunshine that streamed round him as he stood monarch of all he surveyed in the Earl's kitchen—M. Louis Eustache Ude, formerly cook of Louis the Sixteenth—collected around him great piles of game, poultry, veal, ham, bacon, forcemeat and truffles. His caskets of spices stood near him, open; a bin of flour was at hand, and huge rolls of flower-scented Devonshire butter were within call. Let us follow the alchemist of the kitchen through all his enchantments, for even to think of them with the mind's eye—if the mind's eye can think, which we do not feel quite certain about—gives one the keenest seaside appetite. Ude first buttered a large brazier pan, and then lined it as one would line a hat, with a thin unctuous sheet of fat bacon. In the centre, he gravely placed a very large turkey, breast downward, well larded, and stuffed with four very fine boned and larded pullets, seasoned with salt, pepper and allspice, and with forcemeat laid in the trenches of the backs. The great composer then deposited round the patriarch turkey, the centre of all, eight boned and larded pheasants, seasoned and stuffed with truffles, and inside each pheasant was a boned and larded partridge, on the principle of the Chinese puzzle, and promising well for the future. The chinks and cavities were filled in with truffles, calf's liver, bacon, livers of game and fowls, and the white flesh and dark opaque livers of six rabbits, which had been chopped into forcemeat to garnish the monster corporation pie. But this was a mere sketch at present. The troops were on the ground, it is true, but the real battle had yet to be won. A shovel of coals too much on the oven-fire, and the splendor of a Sefton might be doomed to dust and ashes. Ude, gay and sanguine, then stuffed in a good deal of larded veal, some special wedges of ham, and twenty pounds of fragrant and carefully culled truffles. He covered the whole with a sheet of fat bacon, seasoning it all over; he parted from it with a longing, lingering look, and hermetically closing the brazier by putting a paper all round the cover, put it in the oven for a fiery probation of two hours. It was then allowed to get quite cool, and was tempered by imprisonment in an ice-house to make it thoroughly cold. Ude then dipped the brazier into warm water to loosen the contents, and the first stage of the work of art being over, he removed the gravy and fat and put the meat, &c., into a temporary purgatory of ice.

The paste had now to be made. He first threw about a coal-scuttle full of flour into a vast earthen bowl, and prepared the butter in a stew-pan with boiling water and some salt. The flour was beaten up into a paste with a giant wooden spoon, then worked on the dresser and placed before the fire for a moment, covered with a cloth to help the manipulation. So far, so good. Ude felt like Phidias when chiselling out the form of Apollo, or like Cellini, when in the fiery agony of casting his famous statue of Perseus. The fate of Europe seemed to hang upon that pie. Heaven only knew what indigestions among the worthy corporation the failure of that paste might not occasion. Ude next spread on the honored table of the venerated Earl, a large, thick sheet of paste, and moulded the inner walls of the treasure-house of delicacies. The iced meat was already firm, and jellied together to receive its envelope, which Ude skilfully lapped over the top. He then covered the top with a second vast sheet, and pasted it down over the first, shaping it as he did so, and moulding the walls with architectural hand and dexterous masonic fingers. When form and symmetry were obtained, Ude squeezed out of the fat putty-like paste, a projecting border to form the foot, and with nimble fingers pinched out a border and cornice-rims for the top. With a large ring of paste the Ulysses of the kitchen framed a chimney to the pie, as a sort of ventilating shaft, and also shaped a garland of sharp myrtle-like leaves to wreath the ring and chimney aforesaid, while all around he wove a trellis-work of brittle thread, and spread vine-leaves of paste, and made a sort of low wall round the flue, to prevent the gravy and fat from boiling over, and so spoiling the monster corporation pie. The great work was now nearly accomplished; it only wanted two or three finishing touches from the master-hand. Ude brushed the pie with dorure, and then gravely and thankfully placed it in a moderate and carefully-tempered oven. It took three long hours, and it was all the fire could do in that time to blend those flavors and soften those intermingled meats. Before he withdrew it from the oven, Ude, ever cautious, thrust with thoughtful probe into the chimney of the monster, a long keen larding-pin to make the final assay, and try if the meat were soft enough and thoroughly done down to the lowest stratum. He next, with learned unction and placid triumph, added, down the funnel, the gravy and fat hoarded from the brazier. He also made a jelly of bones of fowls, rabbits, turkeys and pheasants, and some knuckle of veal and ham highly seasoned with spice, bay leaves, sweet basil, thyme, cloves, mace, cayenne and plenty of salt. Then reducing this jelly, part of it was poured, when boiling, into the pie. This pie took two days to become cold. It required great care to lift, as it was too heavy for one French cook. The remaining jelly was spread over the pie when it was opened. It was indeed a veritable *chef-d'œuvre,* reflecting much credit on Ude's heart, but more upon his head. It gave great satisfaction to the generous Earl, who, as the cruel wits said, had intended giving the town a library, but was convinced that the pie would be more appreciated.—*All the Year Round.*

Rossini.—A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* gives Rossini's own account of his withdrawal from public life: "Some fourteen or fifteen years ago, I went to see Rossini at his house in Florence, where he was then residing. In the course of conversation, he inquired what there was new in Paris, whence I had lately come, and I mentioned a piece by Scribe (the 'Bataille des Dames,' I think it was) as the latest novelty. 'Now,' said Rossini, 'there is a thing I cannot understand. Why on earth should Scribe go on at his age writing for the stage? What has he to gain? Money he does not want, any increase of fame he can hardly expect, and if he got it, what difference could it make to him? His position in life is fixed. But, with some people, it seems to be a rage. They cannot leave off writing. For my own part, I have always steadily resisted the entreaties with which, for more than twenty years, I have been assailed to tempt the stage once more. I know very well that I can do nothing better, if as good, as I have done already. When I had written the 'Barbiere,' the 'Gazsa,' 'Semiramide,' and 'Guillaume Tell,' to say nothing of a crowd of other operas, I felt that my best powers had been exerted. After reaching his prime a man does not expect to grow taller or stronger. He may grow fatter—*mais pour ma part je ne me soucie pas que ma musique prenne du ventre.*' 'But you began composing very early in life, you know,' said his wife. 'What age were you when you wrote the "Barbiere?" 23 was it not?' 'Yes. I do not pretend to fix the age at which a writer should cease to publish. All I say is that when you have reached your greatest height you must necessarily decline, so I think it better to leave off at the top. I write still. I shall do so *de temps en temps,* I daresay, as long as I live; but there is no reason why I should expose myself to the caprice of a public whose praise I do not care for, and whose blame might annoy me.' Talking of his age on this same evening, he told me that he was born only eight weeks after the death of Mozart, (1792) 'Now you speak of Mozart, maestro,' said I, 'I must read you what my brother, an accomplished musician, says in a letter I received yesterday. He is in an out-of-the-way place in India where he hears no music, and has no instrument, and consoles himself by studying the scores of "Don Giovanni" and "Guillaume Tell," and can hardly make up his mind which to place highest.' Rossini shook his head. '*Il a tort. Il ne faut pas dire cela.*' And on making a deprecatory gesture, he continued, laying his hand on mine, '*Non! je vous le dis très sérieusement et en conscience, Je n'ai jamais été à la hauteur de Mozart.* When young composers come to me for counsel I always give them this: Take every opportunity of studying Mozart. He has excelled in every kind of music; in his works you will find every sort of effect, and always produced by the most legitimate means.' I never heard him speak so empathically. In general there was so much of persiflage concealed under his pretended bonhome that the simple and unsuspecting might easily be taken in; but on this subject he was unmistakably in earnest."

Company Manners.—There is no greater education into vulgarity than home carelessness. A man or woman brought up under such a system is ruined for all the reality of refinement in after years. The surliness too often allowed at home, where children are permitted to be snappish to each other, disobliging and discourteous, ruins the manners as much as it hurts the mind. Hence we come to company manners, to a sickly sweetness put on simply for the occasion, to a formality of speech and an oppressiveness of attentions, to an exaggerated politeness that is so terribly afraid of transgressing into liberties as to be absolute bondage, and to all the silly little affectations belonging to the condition.

We never know any one whom we have not lived with, and even then not always. To be admitted into the Temple does not include entrance into the adytum; and we may remain for weeks in a house where master and mistress and maids are all reticent alike, and may know nothing of the reality underlying the surface. People of whom I once knew something, and who were notoriously ill-matched, but marvelously polite, could keep their house full of company, and yet allow none of their guests to find out that the husband and wife were not on speaking terms. All the communication between them that was absolutely necessary was carried on by writing. Personally, these two, dispensing smiles and civilities to all around, held no direct intercourse. Yet they managed so well that no one saw through the screen.

With company manners and company dress, there is also a company voice. Who does not know that false voice of society? Mincing or thrown boldly forward, flung into the chest or pitched up into the head, it is all the same—the company voice, accent, choice of words, and register—all artificial alike. And there are company gestures. People sit and stand and walk, and use their hands according to the different degrees of familiarity in which they stand towards their society. There is a vast deal of company make-believe among us; and if we would only give half the time we now bestow on "looking pretty" and "behaving pretty" in society, to being sweet tempered, and amiable, and careful of pleasing, at home, it would be all the better for ourselves and our families, and a gain in the way of true civilization.—*All the Year Round.*

Trees for a Park.—The oak, with its moss-covered boughs, gnarled with age, but green and vigorous in its foliage, is preeminently the tree which gives dignity to the scenery of a park. The beech, the chestnut and the ash form pleasing contrasts, and are serviceable for their mast and shade. The elm is particularly valuable, the leaves as they fall being greedily devoured by deer, and it is almost the only leaf they eat. This useful tree is supposed not to be a native of England, but to have been imported from France, together with the practice of planting it in rows. The celebrated avenue in the Great Park of Windsor is believed to have been the first in which this tree was so applied. The elm is now one of the commonest of trees in our hedgerows, which is accounted for by its producing so large a quantity of brushwood when trimmed, and thus affording a plentiful supply of fuel. The holly, if planted in clumps, is highly ornamental, and, when covered with its bright vermillion berries, and reflecting from its glossy leaves the rays of the Winter sun, is strikingly beautiful. The white thorn is most useful, deer being extremely fond of the haws, which are said to impart a superior flavor to the venison. The wild crab is better still, the blossom is most beautiful, and the apples are eaten by the deer with great avidity. A due proportion of timber is not only highly ornamental in a deer-park, but is important for shade and shelter, and care should be taken, by timely and judicious planting, that it shall not at any time fall short of what is required for the welfare of the deer.—*Quarterly Review.*

The Chaco Indians.—The marriage ceremony among these people is a very simple one. The smitten Daphne proposes to the father of his Phyllis, for she has no voice nor will in the matter. If the proposal be accepted, the suitor is invited to stop during the night succeeding the offer being made at the house of the bride elect. Next morning he is off to kill or catch alive a deer, ostrich, or wild pig, which he brings to his lady-love as a proof that he is expert in the chase, and an assurance that for the material want of eating she is to be for ever provided. On his return with the spoil, the girl's mother takes the *recado* and bridle from his horse, placing them in the spot where he is to construct his tolda—*et voilà tout!* On the first night the newly-wedded pair sleep on a horse's or mare's skin, with their heads toward the west, and the marriage is not considered as perfectly ratified until the sun shines on their feet the following morning. In case, however, that after regrets, differences, or distates should arise, and the faithless fellow goes elsewhere, there is a much more simple and shorter mode of divorce than that presided over by the present Sir J. Wilde. The defaulting swain is to be admitted as a member of the new father-in-law's clan, only on condition that he abandons his first wife altogether. This is, of course, a declaration of war between the families of the two ladies. A meeting of caciques is summoned, and a single combat between the rival women is at once ordered—the truant fought for standing on as a spectator with folded arms, and obliged, according to the established law, to take up with whomsoever becomes the victor. The women of the *haut monde* among the Chaco Indians ride horses stradlegs as men do, and carry behind them a large plume of ostrich feathers, which presents a very curious appearance when the horse is at full gallop.—*"The Parana, &c.," by Consul T. J. Hutchinson.*

IF WE KNEW.

If we knew the woe and heartache
Waiting for us down the road,
If our lips could taste the wormwood,
If our backs could feel the load,
Would we waste the day in wishing
For a time that ne'er can be;
Would we wait in such impatience
For our ships to come from sea?

If we knew the baby fingers
Pressed against the window-pane
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow,
Would the print of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

Ah, these little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
For our reaping by and by.

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown;
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange that Summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when Winter's snowy pinions
Shake their white down in the air!

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed in such beauty
As adorns the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that freight our memory,
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

Borrowing Money.—Men's ideas upon this subject are exceedingly indistinct. "I am going to ask you a favor, says A to B; "I want you to lend me ten pounds," or fifty or a hundred, according to the position of the speakers. Now if both A and B know that the money is sure to be repaid at the time promised, the loan is not a favor at all. If on the other hand, it is not sure to be repaid at the time specified, it practically, in the case of small sums, ceases to be a loan; it is a gift. For the difference between five pounds repaid a year after it was promised and not repaid at all, is, as far as the donor's convenience is involved, nothing. Both these points are commonly overlooked by those whom they respectively concern. The lender fancies he is doing you a great favor if he only allows you the use of a sum of money during a period when he would not be using it himself, being at the same time certain of having it in his hands again as soon as he requires it for use. The borrower imagines that the simple restoration of the money is an effectual repayment of the loan, regardless how much of your convenience and your patience he may have borrowed in addition, by deferring the day of restitution. Thus both are in error; the one fancies that lending is always a favor; the other that repayment is always satisfaction. The one overrates the value of the obligation under which he lays you, if the loan is punctually replied; the other underrates the amount of the favor he has received from you, if it is not. Loans which do not inconvenience the lender at the moment are only favors according to the strength of the suspicion in the leader's mind that they will not be punctually repaid. And if men would only be open with each other, he never need suspect this twice. If the lender would have the moral courage to exact a positive statement upon honor, from his impecunious friend, of his prospects of receiving cash, he need not lend the money under any apprehension. And, of course, if he ever found out a man in giving him a false statement, he would never lend him money again. But the majority of men are deceived with their eyes open, and yet are as angry as if they had been really taken in. Your friend rushes into your room in a great hurry, and declares he wants five pounds for a very particular purpose, till next Tuesday. You lend it him. You feel nearly sure in your own mind that he will not repay you the money on that day, but you do not refuse him; and then, when the day comes round, and you hear and see nothing of your friend, you are as angry as if he had really imposed upon you. This, of course, does not justify your friend; he is as much to blame as ever. But it shows that you would have acted more wisely, as well as more kindly, in forcing him to the statement we have suggested.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

The Good of Sparrows.—Is the sparrow the gardener's friend or foe? This is a question which has often been discussed, and the verdict has almost invariably been in favor of the sparrow. In the face of all evidence, however, there is a popular prejudice against this little bird, the reason probably being that he boldly commits his crimes before our eyes, while his good deeds, which far outweigh his trivial delinquencies, are done by stealth. Our friends in Australia were unhappy till they could get sparrows from home, and now, after having had them less than four years, they begin to think all manner of evil regarding them. Mr. Edward Wilson, whose labors in the department of acclimatization are universally recognized, and to whom, if I mistake not, Australia owes its sparrows, has been asked to produce authentic information as to the balance of its merits and demerits. He has done so, and has recently communicated the result of his inquiry to one of the daily papers. He has ascertained that no less than 1,400 cockchafers' wings have been found below the nest of one pair of sparrows. Each female insect produces about 40 grubs, which burrow for three years in the ground, preying upon the crops during this time to an enormous extent. As many as 100,000 of these grubs have been found on one acre of land, and as each acre will grow about 40,000 mangolds or turnips, there are about three grubs to each root! In some years the damage done by this single insect in France alone has been estimated at the astounding sum £40,000,000 sterling! A very simple calculation shows that simply in feeding their young, a single pair of sparrows annually prevent the production of 14,000 grubs, and the account in favor of the birds is not yet complete, for—

Whene'er they take their walks abroad
How many grubs they see,

and no doubt dispose of, to say nothing of insects, without leaving any record of their good deeds, for sparrows by no means restrict themselves to cockchafers, even when these delicacies are in season, but will eat almost any kind of insect or grub that comes in its way. Mr. Wood, in his "Illustrated Natural History," 1862, states that a single pair of these birds were once watched for a day, and were seen to carry to their young no less than forty grubs per hour. Such labors as these are not to be disregarded. Let a somewhat stout farmer, especially if he is dressed in the orthodox style of top boots and rather tight clothing about the girths, attempt to bring home forty grubs in an hour, and we are much mistaken if at the end of that time he does not feel a greater respect for the sparrows; and I think that for their labor, which he can now better appreciate, in destroying his natural enemies, they are fully deserving of the seeds and fruit to which they occasionally help themselves. Let our Australian friends accept Mr. Wilson's conclusion without hesitation. Wherever the sparrows and other small birds have been exterminated the crops have been destroyed by the consequent increase of insects, and in several cases the same Government which ordered the destruction of birds have been compelled to revoke their law, and issue orders for their protection. The balance of nature cannot be rashly interfered with by blind mortals without evil consequences.—*Once a Week.*

Velocipedes.—Anybody who has visited Paris within the last few months cannot have failed to notice the large number of velocipedes going to and fro, especially in the evening; indeed, the number that may now be seen any evening in the Champs Elysées is so large that a recent Police edict compels the riders to affix a lamp to them in consequence of the accidents that have happened from their use. According to some investigations that have been made, it has been ascertained that on a good road, where the gradients are not much greater than on railways, the rider may travel from 80 to 100 kilometres in a day, which is about the same speed as the mail-coaches used to attain in France; and that this may be done several days in succession, without over-fatigue, by a moderately strong man. Very much, however, depends on the perfection with which the machine is constructed. If it is unskillfully made, the fatigue of working it is so greatly increased that it ceases to be a pleasure and becomes an exceedingly laborious exercise. It is not exactly the case, as has been stated, that the rate of speed is in exact proportion of the force employed. On a hard, level road the traction is so small, owing to the narrowness of the wheels, that it runs along with great rapidity by the momentum given to it, and with the expenditure of very little force on the part of the rider. Of course where the roads are soft, or there is a steep hill to ascend, the labor of propelling it is increased in proportion to the depth and nature of the soil and the steepness of the ascent. The cost of the best of the velocipedes in France is about £12, but they will probably be manufactured at a much lower price in England if they come into extensive use, as is not unlikely, considering that they afford opportunities for vigorous exercise, in addition to the facility with which long journeys may be made by them. As it may some day be deemed interesting to know the name of the inventor of the velocipede, it may be mentioned that authentic records exist showing that Nicephorus Niepce, one of the earliest discoverers of photography, wrote from France to his brother, then living at Hammersmith, an account of his having invented the machine—the letters in which he communicated the fact to his brother being still in existence, and bearing the postmark of the two countries. —*Once a Week.*

The Disadvantages of Scrupulosity.—On the whole, Necker was worthy of all honor and of long remembrance. History tells us of many greater statesmen, but of few better men. Without going so far as his enthusiastic daughter, who more than once declares that his genius was bounded only by his virtue, we quite admit that his weakness and indecision were often attributable to his scrupulosity, and that more pliant principles and a harder heart might occasionally have fitted him better to deal with the evil days on which he had fallen. In truth, for such a crisis as that of the French Revolution he was somewhat too much of the preacher and the prude. He was well aware of his own deficiencies. He told Louis XVI. that if moral purity and administrative skill were all that was needed in the Government, he might be able to serve him, but that if ever the times should require a genius and a will like Richelieu's, then he must resign the helm to abler hands. His portrait and his justification may be given in a single sentence; he was a good man cast upon times that required a great man; his failure was the inevitable one of mediocrity intrusted with a task that scarcely the rarest genius could have accomplished. Disinterested almost to a fault, in a period of unexampled rapacity and corruption; stainless and rigid in his morals amid universal laxity and license; ardent and unaffectedly religious, in a howling wilderness of impiety and atheism; conscientious while all around him were profligate and selfish; moderate while every one else was excited and intemperate,—he was strangely out of place in that wild chaos of the old and new; the age demanded sterner stuff than he was made of—other services than he could render. "To be weak," says Carlyle, "is not so miserable; but to be weaker than our task. Woe to the day when they mounted thee, a peaceable pedestrian, on that wild Hippogryff of a Democracy, which, spurning the firm earth, nay, lashing at the very stars, no yet known Astolpho could have ridden?—*Literary and Social Judgments, by W. R. Gray.*

A Rich Living.—The richest living in England has just been left vacant by the death of Rev. Algernon Peyton, who died on Sunday night, Nov. 1, at Doddington Rectory. He was 82 years of age, and since the year 1811 had held the living of Doddington, to which were attached the curacies of March and Benwick, Cambridgeshire, with a population of 8,722. The newspapers state the living to be worth £8,000 a year; but Mr. Peyton returned himself as being worth £10,090 with a house. (There are nearly sixty acres of glebe, and the tithes amount to £8,978 4s. 4d.) A rectory of the value of upward of ten thousand a year! "Think of that, Master Brooke!" It may well be called a living. Talk of two single gentlemen rolled into one! here are ten or twenty livings amalgamated so as to form one stupendous ecclesiastical accretion. When Sydney Smith imagined a forty-parson power he might have found it at Doddington. There was nothing like it (happily) in all England; it was the one great exaggerated exception to the mean rule of passing rich on forty pounds a year. It came next in value to the archiepiscopal see of the head of the Anglican Church, with its £15,000 a year. It somewhat exceeded the value of the sees of York, London and Winchester, each of which is fixed at £10,000; while Durham, since the golden days of its last Prince Palatine, Van Mildert, has sunk to £8,000. The value of the other English bishoprics ranges from £4,000 to £5,500, with the exception of Sodor and Man, which has to be content with £2,000; while the colonial bishoprics occasionally fall below the £1,000 range. Mr. Peyton held his rich living for the long term of fifty-seven years. Of late years he kept four curates for his three churches, and he could well afford thus to drive his four-in-hand. But the glories of Doddington are past, or rather, are somewhat dimmed. The rectory, with its two curacies is to be made into three distinct livings, each of which will be a prize in itself.—*Once a Week.*

Bribery in England.—It was shown at the Derby election inquiry that a gentleman of position in the town sat in a room at an hotel, before a large table, employed during the whole of the polling day in making out "tickets," and, as fast as voters who had polled for the right men were brought into the room and vouched for, they each received one of these tickets. Ticket in hand, these deserving men then crossed the market-place to another hotel, where another gentleman was stationed before another table, and as each man presented his ticket he received in return four sovereigns from the "gentleman." But here was shown the singular and morbific character of the atmosphere to which we have already referred. The gentleman who made out the tickets, though he issued nearly 200, and all the recipients were his fellow-townsmen, could not remember the name of a single one of them. He remembered the names of eighty voters who had not received tickets, but of the 200 whose names he had written down himself, not one. But this remarkable affection of the memory was more than equalled by the temporary loss of reason with which the same unhappy gentleman was seized on the same occasion. Being asked what he thought would be done with these tickets, he replied that "he couldn't imagine," nor did he recover the use of his faculties as long as the Commissioners were sitting.—*"Election Papers," in Cassell's Magazine.*

Another Turbot.—A cook of that great gastronome, the Cardinal Fesch, showed even more adroitness by his ingenious way of gaining his master a credit for magnificence and hospitality. His Eminence had been presented on the morning of a feast with two turbots of singular size and beauty. The Cardinal was most anxious to have the credit of both. The chef promised that both should appear, that both should enjoy the reception which was their due. The dinner came; a turbot entered to relieve the soup. Two attendants came to carry the turbot to the carver, but one of them missed his footing and rolled over the turbot. The Cardinal turned pale, a deep silence prevailed. At that moment the head cook advanced and said with great composure to his retinue, "Bring in another turbot." The second enormous turbot was then borne in, to the astonishment and delight of the alarmed guests.—*Dickens' All the Year Round.*

A Somewhat Elderly Gay Lothario.—A gentleman over 50, somewhat popular in London, with a seat in Parliament, fond of good dinners, and possessed of everything which the world has to give, could hardly have wished to run away with his neighbor's wife, or to have destroyed the happiness of his old friend's daughter. Such wicked ideas had never come into Col. Osborne's head; but he had a certain pleasure in being the confidential friend of a very pretty woman; and when he heard that pretty woman's husband was jealous, the pleasure was enhanced rather than otherwise. On that Sunday, as he had left the house in Curzon-street, he had told Stanbury that Trevelyn had just gone off in a huff, which was true enough, and he had walked from thence down Clarges-street, and across Piccadilly to St. James-street, with a jauntier step than usual, because he was aware that he himself had been the occasion of that trouble. This was very wrong; but there is reason to believe that many such men as Col. Osborne, who are bachelors at 50, are equally malicious.—*"He Knew He was Right," by Anthony Trollope.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE TRAGEDIAN. An Essay on the Genius of Junius Brutus Booth. By Thomas R. Gould. New-York: Hurd & Houghton.

Mr. Gould's book is dedicated to Mr. Edwin Booth, and presents in the frontispiece the remarkable Roman head of the elder Booth. Our author asserts that the latter must be regarded as "the greatest of all actors," and speaks of him, very naturally, in connection with Garrick and Kean, leaving out the classic John Philip Kemble. But Garrick, as he truly says, is a tradition, mainly, and it is with Kean and his style that most people would compare Booth or any other distinguished performer. Many would dissent from the opinion here maintained that Booth was the better actor. If the best performer is he who produces the strongest dramatic effect on the public of his time, Kean must be allowed to have the advantage over all others. Shakespeare himself always looked to popular effect, and the consideration of this may help in a case of comparison like the present.

"For all that has come and gone yet," and after all that has been said about Shakespeare, it is very likely that those deep meanings, motives, interpretations which the German critics first, and then all the others, discovered in the play of his characters, are mainly conceits, and that the dramatist knew or cared very little about them. It is very certain that he usually took his themes just as he found them, in tradition, legend or history, and treated them with a wonderfully close reference to the old narratives and the general notion of them. Shakespeare took Richard III. pretty much as he took other kings, to present him in a popular way, according to the notion that he destroyed Lancastrian princes in the Tower—Henry VIII. and his children were Lancastrians on the female side—and this tyrant comes in, somethin; after the manner of the Herods and Hectors of the elder moral drama, declaring what a cruel and terrible person he is, and what he is now about to do. Richard says, after scoffing at his own ugly shape:

And, therefore, since I cannot prove a lover,
To entertain those fair, well-spoken days
I am determined to prove a villain
And hate the idle pleasures of these days.

Shakespeare's *Richard* is a tyrant of the simple old pattern—a fierce and cruel assassin, who has no business to be high or dignified. *Shylock* is the traditional Jew, hating the Christians and loving his money—a cruel old miser, who, as Mr. Gould says, "holds and plies the reins of monetary power," and in the end turns Christian to save his property. *Othello* is an uxorious furibond, maddened into jealousy with a handkerchief. *Lear*, a passionate being, is driven crazy by his undutiful daughters. All these characters, drawn from popular ideas, would seem very well suited to the vivid energy of Kean, and it is extremely probable that his fierce and fiery style of representation came nearest to the Shakespearean conception. For these reasons we are not quite sure that Booth's dignified points in *Richard* and other plays should be regarded as marks of superiority. In other plays, he may have surpassed Kean, though it is certain that his look and manner were less effective than the dark, flashing eyes and alert movements of the older performer. Booth was a better read man, beyond doubt, and a deeper thinker, and it is likely that, in the less fiery characters—in *Hamlet*, in *Iago*, (Kean's worst representation,) in *Macbeth*—he might be considered the more judicious performer in many respects. He certainly had one great advantage over Kean, in the qualities of a deep and flexible voice, which Mr. Gould dwells upon so strongly. Kean's voice was a curiously husky one, reproduced as curiously in his son; so that those who might never have heard Edmund could have got a good idea of his tones from those of Charles Kean. In the following Mr. Gould makes a striking word-portraiture of the remarkable *physique* and dramatic manner of his ancient friend:

"In person Mr. Booth was short, spare and muscular; with a head and face of antique beauty; dark hair, blue eyes; a neck and chest of ample but symmetrical mould; a step and movement elastic, assured, kingly. His face was pale, with that healthy pallor which is one sign of a magnetic brain. Throughout this brief, close-knit, imperial figure, nature had planted or diffused her most vital organic forces; and made it the capable servant of the commanding mind that descended into and possessed it in every fibre.

The airy condensation of his temperament found fullest expression in his voice. Sound and capacious lungs, a vascular and fibrous throat, clearness and amplitude in the interior mouth and nasal passages, formed its physical basis. Words are weak, but the truth of those we shall employ, in an endeavor to suggest that voice, will be felt by multitudes who have been thrilled by its living tones. Deep, massive, resonant, many-stringed, changeful, vast in volume, of marvelous flexibility and range; delivering with ease and power of instant and total interchange, trumpet-tones, bell-tones, tones like the "sound of many waters," like the muffled and confluent "roar of bleak-grown pines."

But no analogies in art or nature, and especially no indication of its organic structure and physical conditions, could reveal the inner secret of its charm. This charm lay in the mind, of which his voice was the organ: a "most miraculous organ," under the sway of a thoroughly informing mind. The chest voice became a fountain of passion and emotion. The head register gave the "clear, silver, icy, keen, awakening tones" of the pure intellect. And as the imagination stands, with its beautiful and comforting face, between heart and brain, and marries them with a benediction, giving glow to the thoughts, and form to the emotions, so there arose in this intuitive actor a third element of voice, hard to define, but of a fusing, blending, kindling quality, which we may name the imaginative, which appeared now in some single word, now with the full diapason of tones in some memorable sentence, and which distinguished him as an incomparable speaker of the English tongue. That voice was guided by a method which defied the set rules of elocution. It transcended music. It "brought airs from heaven and blasts from hell." It struggled and smothered in the pent fires of passion, or darted from them as in tongues of flames. It was "the earthquake voice of victory." It was, on occasion, full of tears and heart-break. Free as a fountain, it took the form and pressure of the conduit thought; and expressive beyond known parallel in voice of man, it suggest more than it expressed.

But his voice was marked by ono significant limitation. It had no mirth. There were tones of light, but none of levity. No laughter, but that terrific laughter in "Shylock," which seemed torn from his malignant heart at the announcement of *Antonio's* losses. It is true Mr. Booth played in farce. We have seen him repeatedly as *Jerry Sneak*, in Foote's farce of the "Mayor of Garratt;" and a *Geoffrey Muffincap*, in "Amateurs and Actors." But his acting in this kind was never to our taste. It was not fun alive. His farce was simply the negation of his tragedy. In it he took the one step *from* the sublime. The sunny blue eye, the genial smile, the pleasantry we found so winning in social intercourse, never appeared upon the stage. His genius, and the voice it swayed, were dedicated to tragedy. Child of nature as he was, though consummated by art, he disdained no resource which might minister to the legitimate effects of tragedy. And it may be said that, as Phidias blended the lion into the god, in the face of his Jupiter, so Booth listed the lion's voice, "the prowling lion's 'Here I am,'" into the human scale, and with judicious reserve and translated meaning bade it "roar and thunder in the index" of the stormier passion.

—*Prince Eugene and his Times.* By Louisa Muhlbach. Translated from the German by Adelaide de V. Chaudron. With Illustrations by Gaston Fay. (New-York: D. Appleton & Co.) Louisa Muhlbach is one of the most prolific writers of Germany. The list of her published works comprises nearly twenty "historical romances," most of which have attained great popularity in her own country and, through the medium of translations, in England and America. She is intensely German. France and Frenchmen she hates with a "perfect hatred," at least historically, and the German dream of nationality has no warmer advocate than her. This, however, would not account for the favor with which her books are received in this country. In all that she writes there is an element of romance and sensationalism, a warm enthusiasm for liberty and justice, and a picturesqueness of manner that takes with many readers. She always gives herself wide latitude in regard to the facts of history, and the romantic element certainly predominates over the historical in all her works. This is especially true of those the scene of which is laid outside of Germany. Her *Milton and His Times* abounds in errors, in regard to character as well as history. In German subjects, where she is more at home, her novels are comparatively free from this fault. *Prince Eugene and His Times*, though not equal to *Joseph II.*, is a very readable romance. The translation is well done. The illustrations, by Gaston Fay, are neither above nor below the average work of this artist.

—*A Thousand Miles' Walk Across South America.* By N. H. Bishop. (Boston: Lee & Shepard.) This book is the result of a youthful freak of Mr. Bishop, who, in 1855, at the age of 17, went to La Plata, in South America, and thence crossed the Andes into Chili. He was an enthusiastic naturalist, says Dr. Brewer, and his zeal in the study of natural history prompted him, alone, unaided, and at the risk of his life, to explore the arid plains of South America, while yet a mere lad in years and stature, though his observations there exhibit the close and careful study of maturer years. He started on his journey of 12,000 miles with $45 in his pocket, and brought home $50—a balance of $5 in his favor—not to mention his diary, the little quarry from which he was yet to hew his literary reputation. His narrative is extremely animated and agreeable, and the reader gets from it a very good idea of the people, natural phenomena and scenery of the Argentine States, across which his route lay from Rosario, on the Plata, westward to St. Luis, St. Juan and Mendoza. From the Argentine ground the adventurous youngster went up, over the spurs and through the snowy gorges of the Andes, into Chili. This boy's journal has recorded a great many local matters and incidents which an elder person may not have particularized so well; and it is, no doubt, all the better for the delay by which it has received the benefit of the author's more advanced years and mature judgment.

—*The Winemaker's Manual.* By Charles Reemelin. (Cincinnati: Clarke & Co.) This book is a practical dissertation on the new element of our national wealth which promises to rank, in time, with our cereal, mineral and cotton products. At the last Paris Exposition specimens of wine were exhibited from all countries of the temperate zone of the world—California, among the rest, astonishing that critical assembly, not alone by the quantity of her produce for that year—eight millions of gallons—but by the excellent quality of the article. Mr. Reemelin says that wherever the mean annual temperature exceeds 56 degrees of Fahrenheit, and Winters are not too severe, wine-culture is possible, as is found by actual experience in Europe. "The benefits of wine-consumption are tested by time and population. The so-called intoxicating alcoholic contents, coupled with the peculiar etherial oils and acids, are accepted as beneficial, when properly used, by over four hundred millions of mankind in spite of all condemnation by uninformed zealots." There is, certainly, one great fact in favor of wine—that no habits of drunkenness prevail in the wine countries, while the nations that want the grape are notorious for their intemperance. Climate, no doubt, has a good deal to do with this difference, the depressions of cold and moisture leading men to look for stimulants—the strongest and the worst—the alcoholic. Anything that would tend to put these last out of use or out of fashion, by offering a more innocent substitute, should be estimated accordingly; and the wine manufacture could only be condemned by the extremest advocates of abstinence. It is doubtless destined to increase largely on this continent; and the technical instructions of Mr. Reemelin's little book will be of infinite value to those who would improve themselves in the delicate and arduous business of making wines, not alone from the grape, but from a variety of other fruits, such as apples, pears, currants, &c.

—*Macks' First Lesson in Geometry.* By Bernhard Marks, Principal of Lincoln School, San Francisco. (New-York: Ivison, Phinney, Blakeman & Co.) The author of this work protests, and with good reason, against the neglect of the study of geometry in our common schools, and the undue prominence given to arithmetic. He says truly that thousands of boys are allowed to leave school at the age of fourteen or sixteen years with a thorough knowledge of arithmetic, but so entirely ignorant of the "elements of geometry that they could not find the centre of a circle already described if their lives depended upon it." He thinks the reason of this to be that arithmetic is considered an elementary branch of study, and is therefore included in all systems of elementary instruction; while geometry is regarded as a higher branch, and is on that account reserved for systems of advanced instruction. The author shows that this practice is founded upon a very grave error, and insists upon the principle that the *elements of all branches* should be taught in our schools. This is manifestly the ground of common sense. The *First Lessons in Geometry* is designed as a step in the right direction. It will supply schools with an elementary work on this important branch of mathematics which can be placed in the hands of the youngest pupils. It is well arranged, and appears to be a practical and convenient school-book.

—*Life Amomg the Apaches.* By John C. Cremony. (San Francisco and New-York: A. Roman & Co.) Life on the borders of a wild country has a charm for most people, and the barest record of its adventures and dangers has the interest of romance. Mr. Cremony is not a finished writer. He has very little art in telling a story. But his book is, nevertheless, one of considerable interest and value.

—*Anthracite and Health.* By George Derby. (Boston: A. Williams & Co.) This is the second edition of a pamphlet, written by a Boston physician, to show the ill effects of heating our houses with hard coal. If all its statements are correct, the sooner we go back to the old wood fires the better it will be for our lungs and heads.

—*List of Post Offices in the United States.* (New-York: American News Company.) This is a very valuable publication. It contains not only a list of all the Post Offices in the country, with the names of the present Postmasters annexed, an appendix containing the names of Post Offices, arranged by States and Counties, money-order offices, table of distances from the National Capital to the county seats of the several States and Territories, and also tables showing rates of postage, foreign and domestic, with much other valuable information. The work is brought down to September of the present year.

—*The Sabbath Question.* By Rev. Geo. B. Bacon. (New-York: Charles Scribner & Co.) This is a series of sermons on the Sabbath Question, preached to the Valley Church, Orange, N. J., of which Mr. Bacon is pastor. They present, with force and cogency, the Evangelical view in regard to the observance of the Sabbath.

—*A Few Friends and How They Amused Themselves.* By M. E. Dodge. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.) Young readers will be greatly taken with this little book, which is written for their special benefit. It is a story in nine chapters, or evenings, each chapter giving a lively account of games and other pastimes, many of them entirely new. The concluding chapter describes a grand fancy-dress party. The author of this pretty volume is already well known to juvenile readers by the charming romance of *Hans Brinker*.

—*Across the Atlantic.* By Charles H. Haeseler, M. D. (Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.) This is a series of letters from France, Switzerland, Germany, Italy and England, nearly all of which appeared in the Pottsville *Mining Journal* last year.

—*The Morisons.* By Mrs. Hosmer. (Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.) This is a "story of domestic life," told in a simple, easy manner, and will be sure to please a large number of readers.

HAIR.

When Shakespeare tells his Syren to "Spread on the silver waves her golden hair," he sets before us more plainly the beauty of flowing, womanly tresses, than pages of rhapsody would do. The Apostle Paul calls a woman's long locks the crown of her glory; while the beauty of Absalom's dark curls has passed into tradition. No one can be disposed to carp at the great value placed by humanity upon abundant and beautiful hair, if we reflect what a difference there is between the appearance of a bald-headed unfortunate and that of a person with a head well thatched by nature. The one bears some resemblance to a Winter-stricken tree; while the other looks like the same tree in its Summer luxuriance of foliage. The foliage of trees covers and clothes their skeleton branches, much as hair does the human head—the great luxuriance is at the summit. Imagine a world full of people with smooth, shining scalps, and not a hair between them and Heaven! and then do not wonder at the fascination exercised upon most minds by fine hair, nor at the universal desire to possess it at any cost, nor at the confidence which those whose hair-crops are scanty, place in the promises of quacks—nor how, at last, when hope is quite gone, they try to replace reality by simulation, and strut in borrowed plumes, or rather in borrowed hair. And yet, may not a man say, without lying, that the hair on his head is his own, if he has bought it and paid for it?

But there is no man who does not feel lamentably the failure of the deception to make him satisfied with himself, when he takes off his luxuriantly curling wig before the glass at night; and no woman who does not experience a pang of humiliation as she unpins her chignon or untwists the wisp of hair, so skillfully mingled with her own, at the toilet table before going to bed. The deception may be so successful that no woman, being sane herself, knows the secret of it; but this cannot save her a twinge of mortification as she stands before her mirror in all the poverty of the confessed defect. How different, she thinks, must be the feeling of that woman who has only to unbind her hair and pull it down and *feel* it falling luxuriantly about her arms and shoulders!

Of all natural defects, that of scanty hair is the hardest to be remedied in a natural manner—if we except defective teeth. (I do not speak of malformations.) The defect is often hereditary, and runs through generations; and nothing will do any good, except the strictest hygienic treatment, adopted at a very early age and continued while growth lasts.

Children have what is called their baby hair until six years of age. This should not be cut until they have attained that age. It is like the first plumage of the young bird—is soft, downy and delicate—and quite unlike the crop that succeeds it, in all except color, and that, too, often changes materially. When they have reached the age of six or seven it should be carefully cut, and after that kept cropped at regular intervals. Putting up the hair of children in curling papers, breaks it and checks its growth; often pulls it out at the roots. Curling irons are fatal to the hair of both children and grown persons. The heat saps up all the juice out of the fibres as effectually as fire or frost saps the vitality of a green branch, leaving it but a dry withered skeleton. The practice which hair-dressers have of frizzing out the hair with a comb, to make the most of it, is one of the most cruel injuries that can be inflicted upon living hair. The comb cuts it in the act of frizzing it. You can test the truth of this by combing out the hair after it has been so dressed. The hair sometimes comes out by handfuls; and further, this process tangles up the hair, and a great deal of it is broken and pulled out in trying to comb it straight again.

Very few persons pay any attention to the arrangement of their hair, so as to harmonize with their peculiar style of features and general personal appearance. Most women think of nothing but of dressing it according to the prevailing fashion—never considering how ludicrous a little woman appears in an enormous chignon, only proportionate to some tall Amazon; while a thin-faced woman combs back every individual hair stiffly from her face, rendering its angularity still more conspicuous, and a jolly-faced girl wears hers puffed out about her fat visage, thus adding to its breadth. If the head is long, do not increase its length by pinning the chignon on a straight line with the front parting. If the head is high, that is, if veneration is prominent at the top, arrange the hair so as to give the head breadth, and not height.

Curls are becoming to some persons, while upon others they are perfectly odious. In all cases it is best to give the hair the shape to which it naturally inclines. If it waves naturally over the forehead, don't brush it down, flat and straight. If it inclines to lie smoothly on the front, don't friz it artificially; the discrepancy is always apparent.

Shades of color and form are very distinct in the different nations. For instance, the English and the German have many points of resemblance in common, and the national hue of their hair is fair or yellow. But the yellow tinge of the Englishman's hair, its peculiar fall and its way of setting to his head are as different from that of the German as two things that are like, and yet unlike, can well be, while the carotty locks of the sanguine Celt are different from those of the other two, and whoever has seen a fair-haired Scot, would not mistake his head for that of either of the preceding three. In each case the hair has a peculiar look, and tint, and texture, and set of its own. Among the Irish women, however, a chesnut brown seems to predominate. But among the Irish and English, in certain districts, we meet with fine specimens of *blue-black hair*, but quite different from the Spanish or Italian type. French hair is not so decided in its coloring as the English. It is black, very often, but not the sombre black of the Spaniard nor the rich brown black of the Italian; and very often it is a dark brown. Blonde hair is not so uncommon among the French as those who have not seen them at home may think. But the Italian blonde hair is the most beautiful of all. It has not the cold look of the light hair of Northern nations, for the sun has bronzed its fairness, and there is a warm tinge in its sunny ripples.

The hair of the Caprian peasant women is among the finest in the world. It is dark, lustrous and heavy, massively rippled in thick furrows over low classic brows, the exact reality of what we see in antique Grecian and Roman statues. They wear it plaited in two long plaits, and these hang half way to their heels, when let down. They generally wear the plaits coiled up and shot through with a long, carved silver bodkin. The bodkin, about as large as a small dagger, terminates at the hilt in an open hand, if the wearer be unmarried; and if a married woman, you may know it by the hand at the hilt being closed.

Greek women of old times cannot have had very profuse hair; for in genuine Greek heads of long antiquity the knot behind is very moderate, but so charmingly adjusted that more modern Vennuses, with heads bowed down as if by immense haymows, rather shock us after looking at the classic contours and classically arranged and well-proportioned hair of a Greek model.

Spanish hair, especially that of the women, has a great deal of character. It is sombre, heavy, with actual weight, straight and long; of a burnished rather than a lustrous blackness, and not very fine. American hair is not inclined to be of any prevailing hue so far, and we are the only nation in which there is not some prevailing national hue of the hair. This is to be ascribed to the amalgamation of all the different nationalities which is constantly going on in this country. But the predominating tint of American hair, acted on by climate, and the modifications which take place in a few generations' time, is brown—chestnut brown, and all the shades that are nearest to chestnut; a little lighter or a little darker, as the case may be, which proves that in national characteristics we are quite distinct from any other nation; for we shall be the only brown-haired nation on the earth. The nations of Southern Europe have darker hair and those of Northern Europe lighter hair than we. The Russians, and all races in that latitude, are fair-haired, while the Tartars and the Asiatic races have hair like that of the aborigines of this country.

In fact, it seems that wild, wandering tribes and races, the African alone excepted, in all countries and climes, are distinguished by long, stiff, straight, black hair—such as never is seen on a civilized head. The hair of tropical peoples and nations, in Southern latitudes, is always most abundant. This is to be accounted for by their manner of life. Going about much with the head bare, and living mostly in the open air, conduces more than anything else to the growth and health of the hair.

Hair is the one relic of humanity which remains in its first state long after the flesh is but dust, and the bones have whitened, and bleached, and rotted. Frail and perishable in some respects, it will retain the same color and brightness a hundred years after the head upon which it grew has mingled with the dust. It is the one thing that we can snatch from death and keep as a precious memento of those of whose being it was a part. What an inexpressible charm the long silken tress has for the lover, when he thinks of the head upon which it grew? How many a mother keeps one fair, soft, little curl of baby hair among her most treasured things.

"Here is one little shining tress,
Of soft unbraided hair,
The all that's left of loveliness,
That once was thought so fair."

HOWARD GLYNDON.

The Latest Advance in Solar Science.

Perhaps the most remarkable instance of that coincidence which joins independent and widely-separated men of science in simultaneous discoveries, is the success attending the analysis of the sun's "protuberances" during the period of the late total eclipse. A total solar eclipse toward the earth is no rare phenomenon; but it is very seldom that it occurs so as to be visible from any considerable area of the inhabited portion of the earth's surface. Of late years, the progress of astronomical and solar science has been so rapid and successful, owing to the perfection of mechanical appliances for observation, and the multiplication of trained observers in various parts of the world, that we are in a fair way of learning almost as much about the physical elements and adjustments of those distant orbs as we know of our own little ball. The most efficient instrument in these inquisitive researches, next to the telescope, which brings remote worlds into nearer and clearer vision, is the *spectroscope*, which seizes and analyzes their light. And the truth which seems most obvious in these examinations and analyses is that the constituent elements of the brilliant worlds of space are, so far as has yet been found, identical with those which are familiar to us here.

The spectroscope grappled with the perplexing problem of the nebulæ, and solved it. The spots on the sun, which for so many years had puzzled the philosopher equally with the unlearned, were by this little instrument turned inside out, examined and explained. Another of the embarrassing questions of solar observation has been the red flames or muddy luminous protuberances which watchers of total eclipses have seen around the edge of the sun. At the instant of totality, when the moon has completely screened the eye from the brilliancy of the sun, there flashes out what the astronomers call the *corona*, a magnificent halo of orange-tinted light, gradually diminishing and fading out into the grayish blackness of the sky. But within this, apparently upon the very circumference of the moon itself, though really upon the edge of the sun's obscured disk, appear irregular cloud-masses, or, as they are called, "protuberances," of such vivid color that the *corona* is pale and faint in comparison. Some observers describe them as straight but flat-topped flame-like tongues, of a rose-madder color.

While studying the solar atmosphere and the manner in which it sometimes whirled in vast masses down into the inner photosphere or envelope of incandescent particles which surrounds the body of the sun, disturbing and darkening it in cavities which look to us like "spots," an English scientist, Mr. Lockyer, conceived the idea, in 1866, that perhaps a more powerful spectroscope than the one with which he had successfully examined the spots, would enable him to find out something about these ruddy flames which never had been seen except during eclipses. He accordingly spent about two years in diligent search, sweeping around the sun's disk to catch and analyze their peculiar light. He was at last delighted by success. But meanwhile the eclipse had afforded a clever French *savant*, observing it from India, new and easier opportunity to test the rosy clouds with the spectrum analysis; and, during the eclipse, the idea struck him also that the spectroscope might perhaps be able to do without the friendly screen of the moon's shadow; and after the passage of the eclipse he spent seventeen days in eagerly looking and noting the facts thus ascertained. He promises a detailed account of the whole, but sent to the French Academy a letter announcing his discovery that the puzzling protuberances were due principally to burning hydrogen gas. And, strangely enough, his letter traveling all the way from India, was put into the hands of the President of the Academy a few minutes after Mr. Lockyer's fuller statement of his own similar discovery—the two corroborating each other.

We have run over these interesting facts most superficially, but in some detail, because science has taken another step, and one which is worthy of popular recognition. The keen-eyed lens and the subtle prism are looking sharply into many beliefs of ages, and with faultless analysis showing truths which are not to be found in the superstitions that men have held for centuries. Many good people have a feeble fear of science. But what investigation can undermine is not worthy to stand; and the grandeur of the one idea which science is every day doing more and more to establish, *unity of creative design*, is worth more than all the pet theories and theologic "systems" ever devised by man.

Fatal Accident from the Careless Use of Firearms.

From the New-Haven Palladium, Dec. 5.

Yesterday afternoon Henry Pfuderer, 10 years of age, a son of Martin Pfuderer, living at No. 306 Congress-avenue, was accidentally shot by a playmate of about the same age, named Leifeldt, living at No. 22 George-street. The two boys went home from school together to Leifeldt's house to eat lunch. After dinner they went up into the attic, and there came across an old rusty gun. It was destitute of lock or hammer, but the cap-nipple remained. Young Pfuderer exclaimed that he had a cap, and put it on the nipple, and then jumped and seized the gun by the muzzle, and was holding it close to his body, when the other boy, having picked up a hammer lying near by, struck the cap, and the piece, which was heavily loaded with shot, was discharged. The shot entered and terribly lacerated the boy's thigh and the lower part of his abdomen. A man below heard the report of the gun and the boy's scream, and rushing up found young Pfuderer upon the floor, bleeding terribly. An artery had probably been severed. Medical aid was promptly summoned, and the wounds being attended to the boy was placed on a stretcher to be conveyed home. He died, however, on the way. A jury of inquest was summoned and viewed the remains and the place of the accident, and adjourned to meet again this morning at 10 o'clock.

Buffalo Moving Northward on the Plains.

From the St. Louis Republican, Dec. 3.

Buffalo in unusual numbers have, during the past month, crossed the railroad track on the Union Pacific Road, Eastern Division, between Fort Harker and Hays City, mostly in the vicinity of Bunker Hill. A gentleman just from Hays City says the train was detained three times in order to allow of the passing of the uncounted bellowing herds which sweep over the Plains. The herds this season are moving north, a fact quite unusual, as generally at the approach of Winter these animals, obeying the laws of instinct, migrate Southward, where the climate is milder and grass more plentiful. The cause of the buffalo moving toward the North this season is said by the old hunters and ranchemen to be the presence of great numbers of troops and Indians on their accustomed feeding grounds. However this may be, there is promise of fine hunting the coming Winter in the territory watered by the Republican fork, between the Platte and Smoky Hill routes, where they will be undisturbed by the Indians, as the latter have mostly been forced to evacuate that region.

Louisana Supreme Court—Mrs. Gaines' Suit.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, Dec. 1.

The case of Duncan N. Hennen *vs.* The New-Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company was appealed to the Supreme Court from the Fifth District Court. It was instituted to recover back the price of several lots of ground purchased by plaintiff from defendant in 1844. By a decree of the Supreme Court of the United States, the property has been adjudged to belong to Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, and the plaintiff was ordered to restore them to her, with the fruits and resources since 1844. In a supplemental petition, plaintiff also demanded the reimbursement of such sums as he might be adjudged to pay Mrs. Gaines for the rents and profits of the lots since the same were in his possession. An exception was taken in the Court below to this supplemental petition, and a rule filed for a detailed account. The plaintiff not complying with these orders, the case was dismissed. From this judgment the appeal is taken, because plaintiff had no notice of the time fixed for hearing the rule. On this ground, the judgment of the Court below is reversed, and proceedings ordered to be had in the Court below not inconsistent with this opinion.

CUSTAR'S FIGHT.

Gen. Sheridan's Congratulatory Order to the Troops.

In the Field, Depot on the North Canadian River, at the Junction of Beaver Creek, Indian Territory, Nov. 29.

General Field Orders No. 6.—The Major-General Commanding announces to this command the defeat, by the Seventh Regiment of Cavalry, of a large band of Cheyenne Indians, under the celebrated Chief Black Kettle, reinforced by the Arrapahoes under Little Raven and Kiowas under Santata, on the evening of the 27th inst., on the Washita River, near the Antelope Hills, Indian Territory, resulting in a loss to the savages of 103 warriors killed, including Black Kettle; the capture of 53 squaws and children, 875 ponies, 1,123 buffalo robes and skins, 535 pounds of powder, 1,050 pounds of lead, 4,000 arrows, 700 pounds of tobacco, besides rifles, pistols, saddles, bows, lariats, and immense quantities of dried meat and other Winter provisions; the complete destruction of their village, and the almost total annihilation of the Indian band. The loss to the Seventh Cavalry was two officers killed—Major Joel H. Elliott and Capt. Louis L. Hamilton—and nineteen enlisted men, and three officers wounded: Brevet Lieut.-Col. Albert Barnitz, badly; Brevet Lieut.-Col. T. W. Custer and Second Lieut. T. J. March, slightly, with eleven enlisted men.

The energy and rapidity shown during one of the heaviest snow-storms that has visited this section of the country, with the temperature below freezing point, and the gallantry and bravery displayed, resulting in such signal success, reflects the highest credit upon both the officers and men of the Seventh Cavalry, and the Major-General Commanding, while regretting the loss of such gallant soldiers as Major Elliott and Capt. Hamilton, who fell while gallantly leading their men, desires to express his thanks to the officers and men engaged in the battle of the Washita, and his special congratulations are tendered to their distinguished commander, Brevet Major-Gen. George A. Custar, for the efficient and gallant services rendered, which have characterized the opening of the campaign against hostile Indians south the Arkansas. By command of

(Signed) Major-Gen. SHERIDAN.
J. Schuyler Crosby, Brevet Lieut.-Col., A. D. C., A. A. A. Gen.

Before the Battle.

The following letter was received by Lieut.-Gen. Sherman, from Gen. Sheridan on Wednesday last, and is explanatory of the situation previous to the battle with the Indians spoken of elsewhere:

Camp on North Canadian, in the Field,
North of Beaver Creek, Indian Ter.,
Nov. 23, 1868.

My Dear Gen. Sherman: I reached here day before yesterday, and three days after the command of Gen. Sully came in. There is plenty of wood, water and grass at this point, and it is in the very heart of the Indian country; the distance from Dodge is 105 miles, and from Fort Cobb about 100. It is thirty-five miles from the Antelope Hills, and only twenty-five miles from the eastern line of the Pan-handle of Texas. Since my arrival the snow has fallen very heavily, but the weather is very mild.

Custar started out this morning in the direction of the Antelope Hills, and will swing down to the Wishita Mountains, and probably toward Cobb. The Kansas troops have not yet arrived. I fear the snow has set them astray; however, they are not fully due until to-morrow. I could not get down to Cobb as I expected, as it would take away too many troops for an escort. This valley appears to have been the favorite wintering place of the Indians, * * * I will not be able to be at the meeting of the Armies of the Tennessee and Cumberland, in December, which I regret very much. Last year I could not go on account of family affliction, and this year on account of the Indians.

I beg of you, General, to make excuses for my absence.

Yours truly,
P. H. SHERIDAN, Major-General.

P. T. Barnum on the Show Business.

From the New-Haven Journal & Courier, Dec. 5.

We publish below a note received from the great showman, written, probably, in some haste, for it is quite brief, tending to make clear what so many persist in misunderstanding, to wit: that Mr. Barnum has a certain principle in conducting his business affairs, which he thinks unexceptionable as the world goes. The note has reference to a short article in the *Courier* a few days ago, in which a correspondent animadverted upon his method of attracting the attention of show-loving folks:

When people get to learn that the woolly horse and mermaid, the buffalo hunt and plowing elephants, like the baby shows and dog shows, were merely "sky rockets" thrown up to attract public attention to the museum—where the people always get their money's worth twice told—they will learn that a man may advertise in queer ways, and yet be successful and popular, if he never fails to return to his patrons a full equivalent for their money.

P. T. BARNUM.

The Philadelphia Lawyers and the Hester Vaughan Meeting.

From the Philadelphia Press, Dec. 5.

We yesterday expressed a hope that a speedy denial and disproof would clear the Philadelphia bar of the infamous accusation made against it at the Hester Vaughan meeting at Cooper Institute, New-York City. This has been done. Mr. Goforth denies entirely the charges made by Mrs. Kirk, and it is but justice to that gentleman to add that Judges Allison, Ludlow, Carroll, Brewster, and Pierce have written to him expressing their surprise at the remarks made at the meeting reflecting upon him as counsel. The Judges state that Mr. Goforth, from first to last, discharged the duties of his position with zeal and fidelity, and express their unbelief in every word uttered at the meeting derogatory to his character. Hon. William B. Mann joins with the Judges in defence of Mr. Goforth.

The Episcopal See of Albany.

The Primary Convention of the Diocese of Northern New-York have organized a new See, under the title of the Diocese of Albany, named after the Cathedral City, and on the ninth ballot, by a majority of both the clergy and lay delegates, elected Rev. William Croswell Doane, Rector of St. Peter's in this city, its first Bishop.

Dr. Doane bring to the prelacy great talents, force of character and scholarly accomplishments. His mind is of a high order. He belongs to the Church Militant; has learned the lesson of obedience to law, and loves it; and in turn exercises the authority of a Christian minister with the consciousness of rightful command.

Counterfeiters Arrested in New-Orleans.—Several small coin counterfeiters were arrested yesterday by Officers Walsh, Houlihan and Canonge, in the quarter of the Tremé Market. They had three places where they carried on their operations; but the counterfeiting was done mostly on the corner of St. Peter and St. Claude streets, and at No. 160 Robertson-street. The officers, after maturing their plans, made a raid on these places and three parties were arrested, two women and a man. One of the women, Mary Valcour, was arrested in the act of moulding the nickels; and Antoine Gregora and his wife, with a large amount of the spurious coin in their possession. They captured altogether $112 60 in counterfeit nickels, and the dies for making them; eighty rods or bars of the composition of which they are composed, sixteen pounds of spelter, a lot of moulds about thirty in number, files and other instruments used in the business. The accused were transferred to the Federal authorities. —*New-Orleans Bee, Dec. 1.*

Fight Between Two Eagles.—Two gentlemen, returning from a fox hunt in New-Kent County a few days since, hearing a noise in the woods a few yards from the roadside, had their curiosity excited to ascertain the cause. Passing in, they discovered that it was caused by a fight between two bald-head eagles. They were so actively engaged, and so intent upon watching the motions of each other, that they did not perceive the approach of the huntsmen. These gentlemen succeeded without any difficulty in capturing them both. The birds were taken in charge by one of them, who, upon reaching his home, put them together in a chicken coop. The next day the fight was resumed, and was concluded only by the death of one of them. The survivor was brought to this city, and is regarded as being one of the largest of the species, measuring eight feet from tip to tip.—*Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 4.*

Those Texas Coolies.—A few weeks since, "our local," being in a playful mood, indited a paragraph describing the importation of some Coolies by a firm in this city. The Coolies were simply cast iron figures, designed for cigar, tea, tobacco and grocery stores. A half dozen papers fell into the trap, the *Civilian* and others copying almost our identical language. Papers in all sections of the North, not knowing where the laugh came in, take the matter in sober earnest, and are calling for Congressional interference. In the meantime, our neighbors are getting advertised all over the United States without cost.—*Flake's Galveston Bulletin.*

A Brief Courtship.—A recent marriage here was preceded by a rather brief courtship. The sister of the bride come to town one afternoon accompanied by a young man, and addressed her somewhat as follows: "Mary, you are old enough to be married, and this man will make you a good husband. You may as well get married to-day as any time." The girl had never met or heard of her lover (?) before, but the idea commended itself to her, and "'Twas no sooner said than done," and before the 9 o'clock bell rung the twain were one flesh. —*Northampton (Mass.) Free Press.*

Reckless Driving.—Timothy Dowling, of No. 135 Cherry-st., caused the arrest of John Swint, of No. 215 Greenwich-street, because he had recklessly driven his truck over him, and caused severe injuries. When arraigned before Justice Hogan the accused was required to find bail for trial at the Special Sessions.

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 6, 1868.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

A cable dispatch from London says that rumors have reached that city of serious disturbances in Paris. It is said that a general seizure of newspapers had been made by the Government, and that a riot had ensued. The troops were called out, and fighting was going on in the streets. These rumors created a great sensation in London, and quite a panic in commercial circles.

JOHN BRIGHT, it is rumored, peremptorily declines the office of Secretary of State for India, and insists that the Earl of Kimberly shall be appointed Secretary for Foreign Affairs in place of the Earl of Clarendon.

The London *Times* of yesterday contained an article advising the British Government not to accept Secretary SEWARD'S proposition to submit to the *Alabama* Commission questions of international law. It contends that the American Commissioners would be committed against England. The *Times* also prints the names of a number of gentlemen who, it says, have already been invited to seats in the Cabinet.

The report which circulated in Wall-street yesterday to the effect that the Emperor NAPOLEON was dead, is pronounced by a cable dispatch to be without the slightest foundation.

Baron VON BEUST has been created a Count by the Emperor JOSEPH.

GENERAL.

A terrible steamboat collision took place on the Ohio River on Friday night, resulting in a fearful loss of life. The regular passenger boats *America* and *United States*, plying between Cincinnati and Louisville, came in collision near Warsaw, owing to false signals having been sounded. Immediately upon coming together a quantity of petroleum on board the *United States* caught fire and enveloped both vessels in flames. A scene of horror ensued among the passengers, many of them jumping overboard to escape the flames. It is thought that between seventy and eighty persons, many of them being ladies, were either burned to death or were drowned. Both vessels are reported as entirely destroyed.

A dispatch from Havana says that an overflow of the river Rio Seco had caused that stream to return to its ancient bed, destroying the towns of Comalcalico and Paraso entirely, and inflicting serious damage on several others. In San Juan the streets were navigated by boats.

On Friday night a freight train near Fitchburg, Mass., became disconnected, and the engine was stopped. The detached cars collided with two of those ahead, smashing a tank car which was filled with oil. The shock broke a lantern in the hands of Conductor JOSEPH HOBBS, covering him with oil, which ignited, and he was burned to death. The tanks exploded with a terrific concussion, throwing the *débris* of the car all around. No other person was hurt.

Three men were publicly whipped at Newcastle, Del., yesterday, two of them for larceny and one for arson. Two of them also stood in the pillory an hour each, and all were sent back to jail to serve various terms of imprisonment.

A dispatch from Havana says that SALNAVE attacked the town of Jacmel, Hayti, recently, and was repulsed after losing 300 men. He had also committed outrages against the French and English flags, and vessels of war had been sent for to protect foreign residents and resent the insults put upon them by SALNAVE. Gen. MONAGAS, of Venezuela, is reported dead, and it is feared another revolution will be the result.

It is now believed that the robbery of the Pequonnock Bank, at Bridgeport, was effected by sneak thieves, and was probably done about noon. At that hour the teller went to his dinner, as usual, leaving the cashier alone in the bank. A gentlemanly-appearing man engaged him in conversation in the front part of the bank for some time, and it is believed that during this conversation the gentleman's confederate slipped in by the back door, and snatched from the vault a tin box containing bonds and other securities, valued at $90,000.

A collision occurred on the New-Jersey Central Railroad on Tuesday, near Crawford, between a freight and a coal train, resulting in the destruction of both locomotives and several cars.

On Friday a resident of Trenton, N. J., while laboring under religious excitement, tried to beat out his brains with a club. For some time past he has given evidences of approaching insanity, and has been closely watched. The injuries inflicted are severe, but not likely to prove fatal. He is to be removed to an insane asylum.

A gentleman near Danville, Me., has found a valuable gold mine on his farm. Specimens were taken out of the ledges and sent to Boston to be assayed, and they were returned with the estimate that the rock would work $1,900 per ton.

Gen. GRANT reached Providence, R. I., yesterday, to visit Gov. BURNSIDE. He received a hearty welcome from the residents of that city.

Five oil cars, containing 500 barrels of oil, were destroyed by fire near Fitchburg, Mass., on Friday night.

Two hundred and twenty-eight dram-shop licenses were issued in Chicago for the past month.

Members of Congress now in Washington are said to be in favor of taking a long recess at holiday time. It is thought that pressing business may be disposed of by that time.

A submarine diver is exploring the bottom of Detroit River to ascertain the practicability of a railroad tunnel under the river.

In the matter of RICHARD W. MEADE, who is held in custody by one Dr. BROWN, of the Bloomingdale Lunatic Asylum, Judge SUTHERLAND, of the Supreme Court, yesterday made an order that Dr. THADDEUS M. HALSTEAD should visit the Asylum, and ascertain, from actual inspection, whether or not Commodore MEADE is so much insane that he cannot attend Court.

The body of AMOS KILTON, of Dorchester, N. H., who disappeared mysteriously on the third day of last month, was found in Canaan yesterday morning, in an unfrequented field, some distance from the railroad station. His throat was cut in a most shocking manner, and there were other marks of violence, all tending to show that he was foully murdered. It is supposed that he was killed for his money.

The ferry-boat *Brooklyn*, which was taken to Philadelphia about two months ago, and placed on the line to Gloucester, was burned to the water's edge on Friday evening at her dock at Gloucester. The boat belonged to the Gloucester Ferry Company, and was valued at about $30,000.

On Friday night some thieves sold ten pieces of gold quartz and twelve crystals of diamonds from the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia. Next day two young men were arrested while offering some quartz for sale at a jewelers. One of them knocked the policeman down and escaped, but the other was locked up.

The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury will show that in the fiscal year of 1868 there were 21,237 persons who paid an income tax in Massachusetts. The aggregate last year was 23,572. The number of incomes returned in Maine was 1,659; New-Hampshire, 797; Vermont, 1,036; Rhode Island, 2,883; Connecticut, 5 751. The returns from each of these States are rather smaller than those of last year, which is due in part at least to the fact that some of the incomes on monthly returns are not included.

WHALEN, the murderer of D'ARCY MCGEE, at Ottawa, Canada, is not to be hung on the 10th of January, as sentenced. A writ of error having been obtained, acts as a stay of proceedings, and should a new trial be refused he will be resentenced.

The trial of Deacon ANDREWS for the murder of CORNELIUS HOLMES was continued at Plymouth, Mass., yesterday. The defence has introduced the plea of insanity, admitting the killing, and evidence was introduced showing that the prisoner's mother was insane when he was born, and finally died in an insane asylum. The prisoner will be examined as a witness in his own behalf on Monday.

The late THOMAS ARMSTRONG, of Baltimore, made the following charitable bequests, to take effect upon the death of his widow: To the Society for the Relief of the Poor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, $1,000; to the Methodist Preachers' Aid Society, $1,000; to the Ashbury Sunday School, $1,000; to the American Bible Society, $2,000; to the Baltimore Manual Labor School, $1,000; to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, $2,000; Tract Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, $1,000; Union Orphan Asylum, $1,000; Children's Aid Society, $1,000; Home of the Friendless, $1,000; Blind Asylum, $1,000; Union Protestant Infirmary, $1,000; Baltimore Association for the Moral and Educational Improvement of the Colored People, $1,000; Sailors' City Bethel, $500; Male Free School, $500; Aged Men's Home, $500; Aged Women's Home, $500; Wesleyan Home Missionary Society, $500; Seamen's Union Bethel, $500; Normal School of Colored People, $1,000; Home for the Aged of the Methodist Episcopal Church, $1,000, and the Boys' Home, $1,000.

An enterprising storekeeper at Martha's Vineyard announced in the *Gazette*, fifteen years ago, the arrival of the *Golden Gate* with a fresh supply of groceries, and the advertisement is still published unchanged, although the *Golden Gate* has long since gone to the bottom.

JAMES W. HOWARD and JAMES A. FAIRBROTHER, accused of causing the fires at the United States arsenal in Augusta, Me., who were bound over by the United States Commissioner, were yesterday indicted by the Grand Jury. Their trial will take place next week.

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* announces that MATT H. CARPENTER, of that city, has been called to Washington at the instance of Gen. GRANT, to argue the reconstruction cases before the United States Supreme Court. Gen. GRANT is a party to these suits.

The License Commissioners of Boston have notified all licensed common victualers and venders of ale, beer, porter and cider to close their bars securely on Sunday hereafter, and furnish no intoxicating liquors to either guests or strangers on that day. A violation of this requirement will incur the immediate revocation of the license.

A son recently robbed his father, in Toronto, of $15,000 worth of jewelry and fled. He was captured and the property recovered. As the father refuses to prosecute him, the Canadian papers withhold the name of the offending young man.

The peanut crop of North Carolina has suffered severely on account of bad weather. A much larger area was planted to peanuts this year than ever before, and consequently, although there is but a two-third crop, the yield will be 100,000 bushels for export, or nearly 20,000 bushels more than were exported last year.

A canal-boat Captain named WORST left his boat, near Dayton, Ohio, recently, and went out for a day's shooting. He succeeded in killing a deer, which he hung up in the woods. Next day he went back for the carcass, but not returning, a search was made for him, which resulted in finding his dead body horribly mutilated by bears. It is thought that he came upon these bears, who were devouring the deer, and that, having fired upon them, they attacked and killed him.

It is said that a bill will be presented to the Michigan Legislature this Winter, proposing to divide the State, separating the Upper from the Lower Peninsula. Should the bill pass, the Upper Peninsula will be ceded to the United States, and erected into a new Territory. The proposition meets considerable opposition.

The Committee recently appointed at a meeting of citizens of Washington to prepare a report upon the various plans to secure better means for reaching the capital, have submitted their report. It protests against the exactions and the monopoly of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and recommends that Congress be petitioned to grant charters to several roads which are proposed. A committee has been appointed to submit the report to Congress, and urge speedy action.

JOSEPH H. BOWENS, a Philadelphia drug-clerk, who, by an error in compounding a prescription, recently caused the death of Mrs. HECHT, has been held in $2,500 bail to answer a charge of manslaughter.

The New-Hampshire Republican State Convention will be held at Concord on the 8th of January, at which time State officers will be nominated. The call for the Convention requests all persons who are in favor of supporting the Administration of GRANT and COLFAX, and who desire the establishment of the principles of freedom, justice and equal rights throughout the land, to attend the primary meetings.

The Board of Supervisors met yesterday. A communication was received from the Department of Public Instruction, stating that the amount required for the purposes of public instruction during the year 1869 will be $3,150,000.

The Militia of the United States—Congressional Legislation.

Regularly, with the approach of a new session of Congress, there looms up some fresh proposition for the renovation and reconstruction of the State militias; regularly a bill or two is drawn up, and, haply, introduced into Congress, to forward this idea; and regularly this bill, after brief discussion, falls to the ground.

One trouble is, that in our peace-loving country a popular prejudice of long standing exists against the militia. From time immemorial wits and poets have leveled against it their satiric shafts; it is often made the butt of newspaper sallies and platform ridicule. And, indeed, it must be owned that there *is* so much that is open to humorous attack in the volunteer militia—so many little foibles and pettinesses—especially in contrast with the terrors of grim-visaged war, so recent in memory, that a sly thrust now and then is pardonable. The ancient "training-day" was associated with anything but military ideas, and "sogering" did not convey a notion of anything very sanguinary. Mr. Sawin refers to this state of things when he eloquently and picturesquely says of the "Cornwallis" or Autumnmuster:

A chap could clear right out from there, if it only looked like rainin'.
And the Cunnles, too, could kiver up their shappoes with bandanners,
And send the insines scootin' to the bar-rooms with their banners.
(Fear o' gettin on 'em spotted,) and a feller could cry quarter
If he fired away his ramrod arter too much rum and water.

And, in the same spirit, the commentator on these lines remarks that it is "one of the curiousest things in nature to see a respectably dry goods dealer (deacon of a church, maybe,) riggin' himself out in the way they do, and struttin' round in the rain, a spilin' his trouses, and makin' wet goods of himself. If any thin's foolisher and more ridiculus than military glory, it is militia glory."

But there is a second trouble, much greater than popular depreciation of the militia, which thwarts most Congressional schemes for its improvement. This is the inveterate contest raging betwixt national and State authorities on the subject of militia control. There is something extraordinary in the mutual jealousy with which the two sources of militia power and militia government regard each other. Every fair-promising enterprise to reform and build up the militia organization rushes shipwreck on this rock of jealousy.

Take, for example, Gen. PAINE's bill of two years ago. Warned by the failure of numerous predecessors, which stood like milestones along the Congressional road of bygone years, warned, too, by the recent repulse of the strenuous efforts of even so shrewd, influential, and determined a legislator as Senator WILSON, Gen. PAINE proceeded most circumspectly with his task. The utmost efforts were made not to offend any State pride, or to encroach on any State prerogative. Although his bill looked to a "National Militia," it yet made all sorts of concessions to existing State organizations, and vacated a great part of the central authority which would seem to be indispensable to the successful prosecution of such a scheme. Nay, more. After the bill was drafted, twice read, and referred, its author went to the length of scattering copies of it broadcast, with the invitation to suggest amendments. Every device was made use of to conciliate the Governors of States; and they, (notably Gov. HAWLEY, of Connecticut and a few others,) did strive to suggest points of improvement.

But what was the upshot of the whole affair? The same old story. The bill was defeated, or was dropped to avoid defeat, as scores of its predecessors had been. The cry was raised (with more or less truth) that the prerogative of the States was to be encroached upon. And, of course, the moment *that* cry was set up, the whole matter was ended. The Constitution provides, as everybody knows, that Congress "shall have power to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions; to provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States; reserving to the States, respectively, the appointment of officers, and the authority of training the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress." It has hitherto been found impossible, as we have said, to reconcile this provision with the idea of a national militia, and it has been thought impracticable for Congress, by reason of the mutual jealousy already spoken of, to effect any improvement in the militia organizations of the States.

The consequence is that, while all other great Powers have strong and trustworthy militia forces at command, our country has nothing worthy to be called by that name. To be sure, here in New-York is an efficient body, whose *esprit de corps* is commendably strong, and whose standard of drill and discipline is exceedingly high. But how is it in many other large States—in Pennsylvania and Ohio, for example? The militia there is but the ghost of an organization—an *inane nomen*—a beggarly array of empty uniforms—a reproach upon the volunteer militia. And, lest our readers may suspect us of exaggerating, we refer them to the reports of the Adjutant-Generals of those and other States, where they will find facts and figures to prove what we have more shortly asserted by means of epithets.

Now, the subject seems to us likely to be revived in public discussion, in this way. The reports of Major-Gens. THOMAS, MEADE, ROUSSEAU and REYNOLDS, all of which have recently appeared in our columns, set forth in the most startling light the incapacity of the Southern States to govern themselves by the ordinary processes of civil law, reinforced simply by the Sheriff's *posse comitatus*. Military force of some sort is needed to uphold the majesty of the law. It is neither possible (without great expense) nor desirable, to keep *permanent* garrisons of regular troops there. We *must*, in course of time, come to reviving the militia forces—for, of late, these have of necessity been "dead letters," and when in some States the provisional Governments undertook to raise militias, the obvious conflict of authority thereby entailed checked the project.

But now we must have this element introduced, and well introduced, into local government at the South. It has been very justly said that the militia and the army are the two factors, which, multiplied into each other, produce the total which we call the national defence; and that, if you diminish one factor, by so much you must increase the other, lest the product be not attained. To reduce the army, we must strengthen the militia. To get national forces out of the South, we must put local forces there. This, of course, in due time, and with due respect to the necessities for national troops set forth in the reports of the officers already cited.

It becomes, therefore, we should judge, extremely probable that the militia subject, which was dropped in Congress two years ago, and regarding which there was silence last Winter, will be revived. For, to avoid special legislation for the South, it may be desirable to know what can be done, if anything be possible, in the way of militia improvement; and whether something cannot be done in the way of national *inspection*, if in no other way, we shall be able better to discuss, if the subject comes definitely before Congress.

The Rumored Disturbances in Paris.

Cable dispatches from London, dated 2:30 yesterday, state that a panic prevailed in commercial circles in that city, in consequence of "vague rumors" to the effect that a general seizure of newspapers had been made in Paris, and that conflicts had taken place between the troops and the mob. These rumors, it is added, had not been "confirmed" at the date of the dispatch. Still, if they obtained sufficient credence to seriously affect the markets, it looks as if they must have been more than mere *canards* of which the falsity was demonstrable at short notice. The recent proceedings of the Imperial Government with regard to the Baudin subscription, and the Press prosecutions connected therewith, have undoubtedly evoked serious manifestations of discontent. But hitherto we have heard nothing that would lead us to anticipate anything like a popular rising. And it is difficult to understand how, if "vague rumors" had reached London, any length of time could elapse without their being either confirmed or contradicted. If telegraphic communication across the Channel had been stopped, that in itself would have been, to a certain extent, confirmation, and we should have heard of the fact by cable. The news, too, would have reached the Belgian and German frontiers, whence telegraphic dispatches could have been forwarded to England in less than ten hours by the ordinary course of the trains. Altogether, we are inclined to think, the evidence points to the conclusion that the rumors in question were intended for the London market in more senses than one.

If, however, there should turn out to be foundation for them, the matter is of the utmost gravity. The entire Napoleonic system of government is based on the prevention of any possible disturbance or resistance to authority, rather than on means for the repression of popular risings after they have taken place. But, in the absence of any further evidence than that contained in the dispatch of yesterday from London, we see no reason to apprehend that disturbances of any moment have occurred, or that the rumors which affected the London market were anything more than stockjobbing reports.

New-York at a Discount.

We cannot withhold the expression of our sincere, not to say profound, regret from the fact that the *Saturday* (or as it is sometimes called the *Saturnine*, otherwise known, after THACKERAY, as the *Superfine*) *Review* has just been weighing New-York in the balance, and has found it wanting. As the scales of this ponderation are known to be well-nigh infallible, and as there is really no hope of successfully challenging their right adjustment, we must accept the result with what philosophy we may.

The Marquis of Lorn was pleased, not long ago, to say that on the whole he did not like Boston—a staggering verdict which argued in that youthful representative of the peerage a courage or a fatuity uncommon even among his plucky and fatuous countrymen—and the lordly slur was borne by the Bostonians with a composure as becoming as it was unexpected.

We may profitably borrow the resignation of our sister city under the crushing circumstances, and yet it may be not altogether idle to consider for a moment our deficiencies, as these are set forth by so impeccable an authority.

A priori, it might reasonably be inferred that an unfavorable judgment of New-York, as one of the great cities of the world, at the present moment, would be made up, in considerable part, of corners in Erie, homicides, political preachers, licentiousness in journalism, official jobbery, shoddy, opera bouffe, and the Grecian bend. Upon none of these inviting topics, however, does the Saturday Reviewer touch. His animadversions are directed chiefly to two matters—our buildings and our pavements. He cannot regard Broadway as architecturally noble, and the ways of New-York are not to him ways of pleasantness. "Broadway," he says, "toward its lower end, is a handsomer street than can be found in Manchester or Liverpool," (all who are familiar with the dingy *façades* of the great English manufacturing town, or with the monotonous, perpetual penitentiary look of the streets of the bustling British seaport, will understand the full value of this compliment,) "and it is nowhere so uniformly mean as the greatest part of Oxford-street; it is very long and very straight, and of a respectable width, and contains a good many houses which might be described by superlatives in advertisements, which would be excellently adapted for Messrs. MOSES & SON, or for the proprietors of any of our large hotels; but, on the whole, we can preserve our equanimity even at its most splendid portions, and need not hold our noses at its worst."

So much for Broadway. And now for the pavements, of which he says that "a mere glance" at them "would be enough to send an English coachman into fits, and would enable a philosopher to draw such inferences about the town as Prof. OWEN drew from the bone of the dinornis. In some streets a decent wood paving has been tried, but in many cases the paving resembles the moraine of a glacier. Huge round boulders are divided by channels, down which filthy streams trickle slowly, occasionally expanding into grimy lakes. At intervals erratic blocks repose peacefully in the middle of the streets, or form petty islands in the mud." Of a truth, by direct implication, this is the reverse of complimentary not less to Judge WHITING than to the public paviors, yet taking into account the frantic extravagance which always marks the pleasantry of the *Saturday Review*, we need not be disturbed by it, nor does it demand a reply from these more or less faithful servants of the Corporation. But we are lost in admiring the *nil admirari* which can look unmoved upon the "most splendid portions" of Broadway. The equanimity that is not upset by the first overpowering view of the Park Bank might well, indeed, become a stoic or an Ojibbeway.

Were we disposed, as we are not, to cry back upon our critic, we might, it is true, revert to the ancient proverb that people who live in glass houses should not throw stones, certainly not such "huge round boulders" as he hurls at us; and say that a paper coming from the quarter of "Southampton-street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the County of Middlesex," might be less cruel in its comments upon foreign streets and structures. Surely, if a mere glance at New-York pavements would be enough to throw an English coachman into fits, it is difficult to imagine how this functionary can ever drive through Shoreditch or the Minories without going into convulsions; and if Prof. OWEN, turning from his demonstration of the dinornis, should desire to recall sensibly the period of the Saurians, no metropolitan neighborhood would serve him better for the purpose than the slums of Clerkenwell. But as it would be hardly fair to institute a comparison between New-York's best quarters and London's worst, and as we disdain the *tu quoque* under all circumstances, we forbear; although Oxford-street itself is quite correctly described by our critic as "uniformly mean," and the most famous thoroughfares of "the City" often display their "grimy lakes" and "islands in the mud."

The unkindest comment of the *Saturday Review*, in the nature of a generalization from bad houses and worse streets, baffles our comprehension in exciting our surprise. We are told that

> "When all has been said that can be said, it is easiest to describe the external aspect at least of New-York by negatives; and if one positive epithet must be selected, it would perhaps be that of slovenly. Like everything else in the United States, it bears to a European eye the most distinct marks of being in that stage of existence which in man would be described as hobbledehoys. It makes the same impression upon the observer as a house in which the new occupants have not had time to settle themselves. Corners are left unswept and walls unpainted, and there is a prevalent air of discomfort which can only be dispelled gradually by the polish which comes with long occupation. In part this is owing to the benefits (*sic* in the plural) of universal suffrage conferred upon a population of which the lowest stratum is of the rawest Irish material."

We confess ourselves at fault here. We utterly fail to see how the Celtic substratum of our population, making its baleful influence felt through the ballot-box, gives a slovenly look to the City. Nor can we accept the epithet slovenly as a happy one. Slovenliness is not ordinarily associated with newness, either in habits or habitations. It is when an old coat has acquired "the polish which comes with long occupation," that it imparts to its wearer the air of a sloven, and in like manner it is when age has begrimmed whole sections of a metropolis with the soot of a century, that the houses assume the utter shabbiness of "old clo'." Our finest streets, Broadway and the Fifth-avenue, may be architecturally ridiculous to the European eye, overloaded with ornaments, pretentious, incongruous, vulgar, if you please, but they are not slovenly. If newness and freshness in architecture give the look of slovenliness, what shall be said of modern Paris? The "prevalent air of discomfort which can only be dispelled gradually," must be positively distressing to the Saturday reviewer on the Boulevard Malesherbes.

After all, it is consoling to reflect that our condition is not quite hopeless, and may be safely left to the improving hand of time. Even the *Saturday Review*, in referring to the "Central Park," while it degrades this pleasure-ground by spelling it with small initials, admits that it has been "thoroughly wrought up to a high degree of polish." This is, indeed, comforting. And it is just possible that some centuries hence, when the polish of long occupation has been spread over the island of Manhattan, when the whole continent of North America shall have been subjugated, when the "rawest Irish material" shall cease to be the basis of society, when the repavement of Broadway shall have been finished, and the new City Hall shall stand forth in all the glory of its final completion, New-York will be by general consent the most magnificent of cities. But then the Saturday Reviewer of 1868 will not live to see this. *Cela incommode.*

The New English Ministry.

Mr. GLADSTONE has been to Windsor, and has formally accepted the important trust conferred upon him by Queen VICTORIA. He is now virtually Prime Minister of Great Britain, and it is only owing to the near approach of the Christmas holidays that the actual transfer of power will not take place before February. In the meantime the Disraeli Ministry will, we presume, continue to hold office. There is no urgent public business to be transacted until the commencement of the regular session in February, and as it will be impossible for Mr. GLADSTONE to form his Ministry by the 10th of this month, the day for which Parliament had been announced, the meeting on that day will merely be for the purpose of adjourning to the 15th of February, by which time Mr. GLADSTONE will have had ample opportunities for consulting his supporters and filling up all the posts in his Ministry. This, it must be borne in mind, is no easy task. Beside the twelve or thirteen Ministers having seats in the Cabinet, there are some forty or fifty more officials who vacate office on each change of government, and whose places have to be filled. And in Mr. GLADSTONE's case, depending as he does upon the support of Liberals of so many and so widely differing classes, the task of apportioning the minor offices among aspirants for official distinction, will prove peculiarly difficult.

With regard to the probable formation of the new Ministry we know but little at present. Mr. GLADSTONE, of course, will be First Lord of the Treasury, or "Prime Minister." There were rumors a short time ago that the aristocratic Liberals were intriguing to place Lord GRANVILLE in that position instead of Mr. GLADSTONE, but even if such intrigues were ever seriously thought of, they failed completely. It is true, without referring to the secret distrust with which Mr. GLADSTONE is regarded by a large portion of his party, that a certain clique of aristocratic Whigs of the old school have never attempted to conceal the bitter dislike which they entertain for him. But the battle has been fought and won in Mr. GLADSTONE's name, and on the ground chosen by him. Both justice and expediency required that the supreme power should be vested in the leader who had borne the heat and burden of the day. Whether he will break up and lose the majority of 120 with which he is intrusted, as he did that of 70, two years ago, remains to be seen. But there can be no doubt that he was the one man for whom the Queen was justified in sending, and that the Liberal Party is now bound to stand or fall under Mr. GLADSTONE.

The most important fact of which we are yet in possession as to the composition of the Cabinet is negative—JOHN BRIGHT has declined the office of Secretary of State for India, which has been offered him. We are not surprised to hear this. Mr. BRIGHT, who is the same now that he was twenty years ago, and has never wavered or turned aside during his long career, can feel no real confidence in Mr. GLADSTONE. He was not likely to lose his independence and sacrifice the grandeur of his political position, isolated though it may be on many points, for the sake of an office of secondary importance, and in order to strengthen the hands of a Minister who has by turns made use of and betrayed every party and every section of a party in Parliament. But it seems that though he declined office himself, he did not hesitate to give Mr. GLADSTONE some very plain and energetic advice with regard to what is, at the present time, the most important office at his disposal. The same clique of old Whigs that, if a chance had been open to them, would have tried to substitute Lord GRANVILLE for Mr. GLADSTONE, are, it appears, at work in order to get Lord CLARENDON into the Foreign Office. Now, Lord CLARENDON, though an able and courteous diplomatist, is a relic of bygone ages, as far as the questions with which the British Foreign Office is now occupied are concerned. He belongs to the school of PALMERSTON. The Earl of Kimberly, on the other hand, whose appointment Mr. BRIGHT urgently demands, is a younger man, not imbued with the traditions of the diplomacy of the last century, and more likely to carry out the statesmanlike policy of Lord STANLEY in a frank and straightforward spirit than any other man who could be named for the office. Mr. GLADSTONE will do well to take Mr. BRIGHT's advice in this matter.

For the rest, Lord ROMILLY, son of the late distinguished jurist, Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY, and himself an equity Judge, is to be Lord Chancellor. Lord ROMILLY will probably make an excellent Lord Chancellor, but will add but little to the debating strength of the Ministry in the Upper House. Sir ROUNDELL PALMER, by far the ablest lawyer on the Liberal side of the House, was unable, from conscientious scruples, to go with his party on the Irish Church question, and consequently forfeits his chance of the highest prize open to his profession.

In a few days we shall probably learn in full what is to be the composition of the new Ministry, at least as far as the more important offices are concerned. Mr. GLADSTONE has now the chance which he has been longing for all his life, and much of his future success depends upon the colleagues he may select. His difficulties, in fact, are just commenced, and a single false step now may ruin him. For a statesman of his standing he has singularly little personal influence in the House of Commons, and hence it is of peculiar importance to him to secure the adhesion of men possessing the qualifications which he lacks. In any case the new Ministry will start with a majority of one-sixth of the House, and it will be their own fault if they fail to carry through the measures which they have advocated when in opposition.

Powder Explosions.

At various points throughout the country, and especially at military posts and in the vicinity of naval stations, it is necessary to keep large quantities of gunpowder in store. Notwithstanding the tremendous destruction of life and property which would follow the ignition of such masses of this deadly explosive agent, there can be no doubt but that in many cases sufficient precautions have not been taken against such an accident. During the recent fire at Fort Lafayette it was for some time doubtful whether the flames would succeed in reaching the magazine, in which there were some seventeen tons of powder. As soon as the danger was known orders were given to place bags of wet sand against the doors, but the heat of the conflagration prevented the execution of the order. Some few shells were exploded, but the flames fortunately failed to reach the interior department containing the powder.

On our ships of war in case of danger from fire the magazine can be promptly flooded, and we believe the depot at Ellis' Island, which contains over one hundred and fifty tons of powder, is similarly arranged. In the army, however, we do not know of a single post which is provided with any apparatus for this purpose, although many are supplied with fire engines. In many cases, however, such as the recent one, it may not be possible to get an engine in position to play on the magazine, and a special provision is therefore necessary. The simplest plan would be to have reservoirs constantly filled, with two or more pipes leading to the door of the magazine, and also communicating with its interior. If one set of these pipes terminated in sprinklers they might keep the door of the magazine constantly drenched, while the others could be used in case of any apprehended failure of the first. It is of course necessary to see that under ordinary circumstances no moisture is communicated to the powder.

Some such plan as that we have indicated is not only feasible but should be adopted whenever it is found necessary to collect powder in sufficient quantities to endanger either lives or property. Every military or naval station, especially, should be provided with the means of flooding its magazine, and that, too, without necessitating an immediate approach to its entrance.

Bankrupt Discharges and Fraudulent Debts.

A decision which we published recently made by Judge NELSON in the United States Circuit Court, will be of interest to all concerned in bankruptcy matters. It disposes, at least for this Circuit, of one of the questions which arise under the Bankrupt law, arising out of incongruity between its different provisions. The incongruity which arose in this case was this: The thirty-third section of the act provides that the discharge of a bankrupt shall not effect any debt created by fraud on his part, but the creditor may prove his debt and take his dividend and hold the bankrupt for the remainder, while the twenty-first section provides that a creditor who proves his debt shall be deemed to have waived all right of action against the bankrupt, and if he has recovered a judgment against the bankrupt it shall be discharged. In this case a creditor recovered a judgment against a bankrupt on a debt created by his fraud, and proved the judgment in the bankruptcy proceedings. The bankrupt thereupon filed a petition to have the judgment declared to be discharged and surrendered. The question was argued for him by Mr. JENCKES, the author of the Bankrupt law, who, if any one, should be able to tell the correct construction of the law. But Judge NELSON holds that the two sections must be taken together, and that, taking them together, the fraudulent debt is not discharged. The Judge gives only this reason for his decision: that he does not think such an intent "can be reasonably imputed to the law-makers;" which is, we think, as satisfactory as if he had taken a column to say it in.

MINOR TOPICS.

In last Sunday's issue we took occasion to smile at a "shocking couplet" quoted by Hon. OAKEY HALL in his speech just before the election. It read thus:

> "Honor to him who, self-complete and brave,
> Can carve his own pathway to the grave."

We could not believe that a wit so elegant, and a scholar so accomplished as Mr. HALL, was responsible for a couplet that is as bad in its figure as it is unrhythmical in its measure. In a literary view, Mr. HALL is nothing if not critical, and his precision in rhetoric and in quotation has never been disputed. Like the well-known commander who was no less distinguished in letters than in war, Mr. HALL has been known to pause in the midst of a campaign, in which his own fortunes and those of his party were at stake, to settle a dispute about the scansion of a Latin line, or to establish a doubtful point in poetry or history. In this case, therefore, we imagined the *reporter* must have been at fault; and we intended to reprimand him for turning the public laugh upon one who had always previously turned the laugh upon the public. But now an admirer of Mr. HALL comes to his defence; and we must say, that though he may be successful in justifying him in a measure, or rather in *the* measure, we fear the critical reader cannot yet forgive him for the support given to such a stanza by his quotation of it. Mr. HALL's admirer brings forward the great authority of Mr. WEBSTER to sustain him. It appears that in a speech shortly before his death, DANIEL WEBSTER made an application of the following lines, which are to be found in BULWER's *New Timon*:

> "Honor to him who, self-complete and brave,
> In scorn can carve a pathway to the grave,
> And, heeding nought of what men think or say,
> Make his own heart his home upon the way."

Mr. HALL's admirer says that the laugh could have been turned upon him much more neatly by saying that such a home, in his case, would be far from being a "sweet, sweet home." But then, we did not intend to be funny or sarcastic at the expense of the new Mayor. We only desired to utter a word of criticism that would warn him against inexactitude in the rhetoric, poetry and quotations of his messages to the Common Council.

In lack of something better to do, the Gold Room, yesterday, killed the Emperor NAPOLEON, created a first-class revolution in the streets of Paris and got Russia and Turkey at war. On the strength of these things they managed to raise the premium on gold 1 per cent. The speculators are excessively eager for *canards* at this time. No matter where they may be started from—Washington or Paris, New-York, Constantinople or New-Orleans—they are welcome. It is hard to keep gold up, in the face of the Treasury exhibit, the state of the public revenues and credit, the condition of commerce and the country, and the forthcoming disbursement of thirty millions for January interest. *Canards*, therefore, are wanted—*canards* of ruin and revolution, of debt and confusion, of blood, murder and thunder.

Mr. E. A. POLLARD, the author of *The Lost Cause*, and one of the editors of the Richmond *Examiner* during the war, has been appointed to a clerkship in the New-York Custom-House, Third Division.

With THACKERAY's example before him, Mr. J. S. MILL ran upon the same rock, and there made shipwreck. Mr. THACKERAY took bold ground in favor of public Sunday amusements, and Mr. STUART MILL declared that he should "vote for the opening of places of instructive recreation, such as museums and libraries, on Sundays." Everybody will remember THACKERAY's address to the electors of Oxford, after his defeat, in which he referred to this issue raised against him. Mr. MILL also wrote to the "National Sunday league" that, in his opinion, "theatres might also be made places of instructive recreation," but he thought it "wise and right not to offend the honest feeling which at present exists in the minds of many worthy persons against opening them on Sundays." It is hardly surprising that, with such frank avowals on this and other issues raised against him, Mr. MILL should have been defeated.

The politicians of Colorado, especially those who have been elected to represent it in Congress when it is admitted as a State, are again anxious about its admission, and the matter is to be pressed at the coming session. This question has already been three times before Congress. A bill for its admission was once passed, but was vetoed by the President. Another bill was passed, but it was pocket-vetoed. Last session a bill was again up, but it failed of passage. It ought again to fail at the coming session. Colorado has not sufficient population to form a State, and its admission would be followed by applications from half a dozen other Territories, with fewer inhabitants than one of our City wards.

The conduct of the Cuban revolutionists has belied the charges of pusilanimity and imbecility that have always been made against the native Cubans by the Spanish residents. Our Havana correspondent says they have fought valiantly in several encounters, laboring with many disadvantages, and have not given up in the way or at the time expected. If the insurrection has no other effect, it will at least compel the Spanish officials to respect the people whom they govern.

The French Emperor imposes pretty hard terms upon the Italian Government when he requires it to enter into amicable relations with the Pope before he will withdraw his troops from Rome. However desirous the Italian authorities may be for the French evacuation of Rome, they must find it hard to carry on such negotiations with the Pope as will be satisfactory, in view of the events and expressions of the last few years, and the necessities and desires of the present time. A dispatch a few days ago conveyed the intelligence that an understanding had been arrived at. We shall be interested to know the solution of the complicated situation.

The citizens of Washington and others who are now agitating for their four new railroads from that city—one to the north, by way of Allentown, to New-York, another to the south in the direction of St. Louis, another to Look-Out Point, and a fourth across to Chesapeake Bay, do not seem discouraged by the Western prophecy that the capital of the Union will be found after the lapse of a few years in some place more near the geographical centre of the continent—a prophecy which in all human probability and national policy will yet come true. At the same time those railways are to be pushed; while the very menace of them tends to bring the Baltimore and Ohio Railway managers to a better sense of what they owe to the community at large.

The old religious element of political controversy in England still lives, and a question of creed is very dexterously used to bother the most importunate candidates for public honor. The other day, philosopher MILL was publicly interrogated as to his belief in a Divine Being, and obliged to fence his assailants off with a plea resembling DANIEL O'CONNELL's in the matter of duels—that he "had registered a vow" not to answer questions of that sort. Mr. GLADSTONE was recently accused of the more terrible crime of Papistry; but he, after his usual manner, grappled with the wicked rumor, pronouncing it false, and promising to go at it again when he should take up the "Ritualistic" subject in Lancashire. We see, from his defeat in that place, that this suspicion of "Papistry" must have damaged him somewhat.

There is probably no tyrant so imperious in public meetings of all sorts as the one called "liberty of speech;" and, for fear of stifling this "liberty," many a public meeting becomes a mere babel or an open brawl. Take, for example, the great divorce meeting held lately in the *Salle du Pré aux Clercs*, in Paris. Instead of discussing divorce, the speakers wandered off into the question of public worship, Chassepôt guns, the power of God, MIRABEAU's theories, and everything under heaven *except* divorce; and, in fine, somebody declaring "the Catholics were the source of all human despair," a *mêlée* occurred and the whole thing ended up in fisticuffs betwixt two religious sects. Yet—for human nature is the same the world over—what better was done the other night in this City, when under pretence of discussing HESTER VAUGHAN's case, the assembly took to arguing a woman's rights to trial by jury, to suffrage, to holding property, and almost everything but the real subject of the convocation? It is so dangerous to "stifle" discussion!

"G. C. S." objects to the advice we gave to Mr. **OAKEY HALL**, to be "wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove." He says the "serpent in Scripture of course had reference to the devil, for it could not have meant the crawling vertebrata which we denominate snake;" but his reasoning on this point is so bad that we will not quote it. In reference to the dove, however, and its harmlessness, he speaks so piquantly that we must transfer his lines: "I have long since dismissed the idea that the Scripture meant our kinds of doves, for when **STUART**, **BOUCICAULT**, **ELLIOTT** and myself resided in Thirteenth-street, we kept a dove-cote and encouraged several varieties of those vicious little beauties to ornament our *menage*. Every day the male doves indulged in the most sanguinary encounters, so that they became a flock of swelled-head ruffians. These were tumblers; and in order to improve their morals, we introduced the carrier dove, who no sooner entered the cote than he whipped a tumbler and took its mate away, and in a few days became a regular Brigham Young. No, no; serpents and doves of the modern kind will not do as examples to copy."

The *Israelite*, the organ of the Liberal Jews, published at Cincinnati, is cautiously taking ground in favor of changing the Jewish day of rest from Saturday to Sunday. It gives place to an argument in favor of the change, furnished by a writer who has been "selected as the spokesman of a party respectable in number, respectable in intellect, fully persuaded of the correctness of their views, and fully determined to discuss the subject in all its bearings." He boldly makes the following proposition, which must at first be somewhat repugnant to the ears of a people for many centuries jealous of any variation from established custom:

> "In order that we may have a day of rest, a *real* Sabbath, which can be observed by *all* Israel, we propose to adopt that day which is set apart by hundreds of millions, nay, the whole civilized world, for physical rest and the worship of God. Let *our* prayers and thanksgivings with theirs ascend to His throne on the same day, the **SUNDAY**."

He shows that the old Hebrew word "Shabbas," which lies at the bottom of this controversy, means simply rest. Cease from labor and devote to the service of God—this is the literal and spiritual meaning of the word Shabbas, or Sabbath. He shows that at present the Jewish Sabbath has become obsolete, and, as a consequence of their being virtually without any Sabbath or day of rest, they are becoming lax, and fast tending to utter irreligion, apostacy, and the total destruction of the Jewish faith. Having argued these and other points at length, he attacks the intolerant temper displayed by his fellow-religionists, showing that:

> "It created the Christian Church. Jesus was a Jew, a great man, a second Moses, who desired to purify the faith and correct the vices of their Church and people—nothing more nor less. But as a prophet is never appreciated in his own country, he was crucified and made a martyr of, and his disciples made him a God. 'The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church.' We sowed the wind and we reaped the whirlwind."

It seems that it is now proposed to call a grand Jewish council for the settlement of this Sabbath question—either adopting Sunday for all, or dividing those wishing Sunday and those retaining Saturday as the Sabbath. The matter is of deep interest.

TOWN TOPICS.

In this era of flimsy structures, it is satisfactory to call attention to so thorough a specimen of workmanship as **EDWIN BOOTH**'s new theatre appears to be. The entire edifice is solidly and substantially built, and especial care has been taken to lessen any danger from fire. That fruitful source of mishap—the theatrical carpenter-shop—has been consigned to the lowermost depths of the vaults; iron tanks have been placed in the upper story which will afford an abundant supply of water throughout the building; the proscenium arch and the dome of the auditorium have been ceiled with iron plates, and the means of ingress and egress are ample.

The startling suicide, a few days since, of a kleptomaniac, recalls the fact that the Police annals contain many records of persons who have suffered from the distressing malady. Women are more prone to the disease or infatuation than men, and it is by no means rare to find its victims among ladies of affluence and position in society. This passion for appropriating portable property can scarcely be called stealing in the ordinary meaning of the word. It is simply the development in the human species of the secretive propensity of the magpie—the only aim being to hide away articles and hoard them. This phase of character is so well understood, that the friends of parties thus unfortunately afflicted often make arrangements with the proprietors of shops which are frequented by victims of the hallucination, to give them impunity from the consequences. The kleptomaniac being known, her movements in the store are carefully watched, and, after her departure, a bill for the goods which she has secreted is forwarded to her family.

The deed from the City to the General Government of the lower end of the City Hall Park as a site for a new Post Office, was transferred over a year and a half ago, and plans for the building were decided upon many months since. The delay in prosecuting this important work has been patiently borne by the public, but there is a wide-spread and earnest wish expressed that a beginning should at once be made. The signs now are that the general desire will soon be gratified. The supervising architect of the Government is at present in the City on business connected with the subject, and also to investigate as to the feasibility of purchasing the Battery grounds for Custom-house and other purposes.

The merits of the improved velocipede are just now exciting a good deal of comment, and the interest which is felt in the new auxiliary to usual modes of locomotion, is apparent. Crowds attend the trials which are daily made of the novelty on the Nicolson pavment in West Washington-place, and the general verdict is in its favor. A school for teaching the art or knack of riding gracefully on the machines, has already been opened up town, and in the course of a month or two, velocipede traveling bids fair to be so common as to attract little attention. If the vehicle will carry a person safely, and without uncomfortable exertion, as fast as a horse can draw a carriage, as we are assured it will, its advantages are obvious at once, and we hail it and welcome it to its place among the utilities of the age. We don't know of more convenient localities in which to test its capabilities, than over the long stretch of good macadamized road between Newark and Hudson City, N. J., and through Harlem-lane to Jerome Park.

The Central Park Zoölogical collection is gradually increasing in numbers and in the value of the specimens, and it is quite likely that by next Autumn permanent gardens will have been established for the exhibition of the animals, birds and reptiles. A tract of nineteen acres of land, on the westerly side of Eighth-avenue, has been bought by the Commissioners, especially for the collection. This entire plot is now under process of draining, and during the coming Spring and Summer it will be laid out. As the draining is under the control of the Common Council, the work does not go on as rapidly as it would if it were under the direction of the Park Commissioners. Otherwise the collection would be removed from the shabby and unattractive buildings near the old Arsenal, to its new quarters, earlier than the time we have indicated. During the past year Mr. **GREEN**, President of the Board of Central Park Commissioners, has been inspecting the Zoölogical Gardens of Europe, for the purpose of introducing the best methods of management obtaining there, into our own plans. After the project has been carried out, a very instructive and interesting feature will have been added to the attractions of the City.

The Workingwoman's Association, which has just called public attention to the case of **HESTER VAUGHAN**, now proposes to investigate the circumstances connected with the unjust imprisonment of a woman in a lunatic asylum by her husband. The ultimate aim of this Association is to raise a fund with which to foster small coöperative industries by women, allowing them to earn not only wages, but the profits which would otherwise accrue to employers. A nucleus for this fund was obtained recently through a late lecture of **ANNA DICKINSON**. Other entertainments in behalf of the purpose are proposed. Meanwhile, the Association meets every other Monday evening for social converse, the discussion of plans of action, and to listen to speeches or essays by its own members. It intends calling the attention of the public to any wrong suffered by women which comes under its view, and will do its best toward righting it. Soon it proposes to agitate the establishment of a foundling hospital.

If it were not for the country papers, no one in this City would ever discover what a horrible place New-York is to live in; and when we come to consider what a limited circulation the country papers have here, we look with fear and trembling upon the possible consequences of our ignorance. How men can be found who are willing for a pittance to brave the dangers of life in the Metropolis, in order to furnish these rural sheets with a weekly "New-York letter," has always been a mystery to us. The perils of an army correspondent, during the war, were as nothing to those which beset the chronicler of the weekly horrors of this fearful City. To say nothing of the murders, assassinations and robberies which are hourly occurring here, and compared with which the bullets and bombshells of the army were harmless, our people, according to these letter-writers, are compelled to subsist almost entirely upon poison. A correspondent of a Rochester journal, who signs himself "Macaulay," gives the following description of what he calls the "City of Poisons:"

> "We read of individuals who in ancient as well as in present times were famed as poisoners and employed various agents in their service; but, however great may have been their success, we believe they have all been outdone by the poisoners of New-York. If ever there was a poisoned city, it is this great Metropolis. We are poisoned all Summer long by malaria, and by all the various stenches which prevail at that season. The malaria of this City is incessantly giving rise to fevers and is felt severely in the upper part, where the ground is being continually broken up by building. Here fever and ague prevail all the year round, and typhoid and intermittent fevers are also found marching in the track of municipal growth. We are poisoned in our food, and every dish on the table may be labeled 'dangerous.' Our beef is from diseased cattle, our tea is colored with Paris green, while marble-dust enters largely into the composition of cream tartar, pepper, and even bread. If you drink a glass of beer, you are dosed with *cocculus Indicus*; if your choice be wine, you get your share of logwood. To be brief, one sits at a dinner-table with a dozen poisonous dishes before him, and having made a cheerful repast he may finish with confectionary made up of *terra alba* and fusil oil."

The letter from which the above extract is taken was dated on the 26th of November. If "Macaulay" still lives, we advise him to get out of this as soon as possible—take a sea-voyage to Hoboken, or, better still, to Rochester, and write his New-York letters from that innocent and salubrious town. He can make them just as interesting there as here, and perhaps even more truthful, and at the same time preserve his valuable life to write a future history of his native land, which shall rival the great work of his namesake.

Americans can participate without envy in the French pride over their famous iron-clad ram *Dunderberg*, knowing as they do that her builder is able, should occasion require it, to construct another war-engine of the same kind with "all the modern improvements." It seems that the *Dunderberg*, which now flies the Imperial flag of France under the name of the *Rochambeau*, in some recent trials has more than fulfilled the promise of her builder, and is now the boast of the French navy. A late Paris journal—the *Continental Gazette*—says that the experiments just made with the vessel, after a thorough overhauling of her machinery, "gave great satisfaction—in fact, were something extraordinary." A private letter to her builder—Mr. **WM. H. WEBB**—says that "she now attains a speed of fourteen knots (measured mile) per hour, and the French officers, many of whom insisted that she was a failure as to speed, are now loud in their praises of her good qualities."

THEATRICAL.

Plays and Players Here and Hereabouts.

It is proposed to sell the reserved seats for the opening performance at **BOOTH**'s new theatre by auction. This is a good way to save the best seats from the speculators, and give them directly to the intending visitor. Mr. **DICKENS**' manager, during the last course of readings by the great novelist in this City, got over the difficulty by taking *orders* through the mails in advance of the opening, and thus, in a measure, got over the difficulties of a crush at the box office, and of the best seats falling into the hands of the sidewalk speculators. Mr. **EDWIN ADAMS** has been secured by Mr. **BOOTH** for the leading position in his theatre.

Mr. **WALLACK** announces another and final week of the "Lancashire Lass." On Monday next a season of legitimate and standard comedies will be inaugurated, and Mr. **WALLACK** will himself make his reappearance on his own stage. The event will be hailed with satisfaction by all who appreciate good acting. Among the pieces in preparation is **SHAKESPEARE**'s "Much ado about Nothing," which will be produced in a style of great splendor.

Mr. **TH. THOMAS**' second Sunday concert takes place at Steinway Hall to-night. In addition to the orchestra there will be Mme. **GAZZANIGA** as vocalist, and the two wonderful children **JOANNA** and **WILLIE HESS** as soloists.

Mr. **BROUGHAM**'s new theatre is to open simultaneously with Mr. **BOOTH**'s, about the 23d of December.

The gross receipts of Wood's Museum for the month of November amounted to $45,980 50, which the books of the establishment subdivide as follows:

"Ixion" returns for thirty-four performances—evenings, twenty-six; matinees, eight	$35,481 25
Museum returns, including twenty matinee performances in the theatre by the dramatic company, "Cinderella"	10,499 25
Total	$45,980 50

The above shows that the Museum is of itself quite an attraction.

While upon the subject of receipts the following statistics may be of interest. They show the Internal Revenue returns for the month of October from the

CHICAGO THEATRES.

Opera House	$6,000	Wood's Museum	$11,952
McVicker's Theatre	17,974	Arlington Minstrels	3,156

SAN FRANCISCO THEATRES.

Opera House	$13,361	Alhambra	$10,342
Metropolitan, (six nights opera)	9,772	Olympic	6,947
		Museum	1,368

The *Clipper* announces that the new Tammany Hall Place of Amusement will be ready for the opening, it is thought, by the middle of December. Among the company will be found several old favorites, besides many new faces, including the Misses **KELSEY**, **MADDOX** and **MARIE ADRIAN**, Mlle. **SENYAH**, a female gymnast, **MARIE BONFANTI**, **SIDNEY VANE**, **ERNEE CLARK**, Mons. **CARL** and the **VICTORELLIS** Brothers. This company is now performing in Baltimore.

JOHN BROUGHAM is to produce his "Lottery of Life" in Providence on Monday, the 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. **BARNEY WILLIAMS** are to produce Mr. **BROUGHAM**'s new drama, "The Emerald Ring," at the Broadway Theatre to-morrow evening. A greater part of the action of the play passes in a lighthouse. A neat advertising device for this piece has been gotten up by Manager **MOORE**, of the Broadway, in the shape of a broad oriode scarf-ring, with an imitation emerald stone in the centre. Five thousand of these have been manufactured for gifts.

EDWIN BOOTH appeared in Chicago for the last time, last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. **E. L. DAVENPORT** have been playing in Providence for a week past.

A new theatre is to be opened in Hartford during Christmas week.

ZALUMA AGRA, "Star of the East," the beautiful Circassian, whom many New-Yorkers will recollect to have seen at Barnum's, has been recently married to Mr. **L. F. STANSELLE**, a young actor connected with the Opera House in Evansville, Ind.

The Richings Opera Troupe are at present in Cincinnati.

Miss **OLIVE LOGAN** is to lecture on "Paris" at Steinway Hall, Dec. 15.

The "Midsummer Night's Dream" is to be produced in Toronto during the Holidays, and Mr. W. **DAVIDGE** is engaged to play *Bottom*.

"After Dark" has been produced in Salt Lake City.

"Humpty Dumpty" has given his name to a new comic paper shortly to be started in New-York.

"Humpty Dumpty" was performed at the Olympic Theatre for the 300th time last evening. During that period Mr. **FOX** has not once failed to appear in his grotesque *rôle*; Summer heats and Wintry snows have found him always ready, always funny, never tired and never tiresome. The comedian's spirit must be inexhaustible, and his energy boundless. The mere physical effort of acting for 300 consecutive times, *one part*—and that the most restless and fatiguing in the whole range of stage plays, is extraordinary of itself; but when it is remembered that he has also had to "convulse" his audience fifty times on every occasion, the labor he has performed begins to look gigantic. From appearances, he appears to be ready to repeat his performance for 300 nights more!

"Genevieve de Brabant" is to be withdrawn by Mr. **GRAU** on next Saturday. This is to afford opportunities for the rehearsal of several novelties, the first of which, we suspect, will be **LECOCQ**'s "Fleur de The." On the 17th of December **GRAU**'s company will perform the first two acts of "Genevieve de Brabant," at the Academy of Music, for the benefit of the French Benevolent Society. **DESCLAUZAS** and **CARRIER** will also on that occasion appear (first time in America) in the first act of "Barbe-Bleue," respectively as *Boulotte* and *Barbe-Bleue*.

Mrs. **SCOTT-SIDDONS** is to appear at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on the 15th and 18th of December.

LAURA KEENE and company are in Norfolk, Va.

The good boys and girls of Richmond are to have "Humpty Dumpty" during Christmas week.

Mme. **PAREPA-ROSA** gave a concert in Chicago on Friday night.

LOTTA has got to DeBar's Theatre, St. Louis, with her "Firefly."

The "Lancashire Lass" reached New-Orleans last week. So did "Foul Play."

The **WORRELL** Sisters will reappear at the New-York Theatre, Dec. 14, and produce their English version of "Barbe-Bleue."

TOM THUMB has been seriously ill with pleurisy, and last Monday was so low as to give fears for his life.

MARK SMITH has been producing "old comedies" at Wall's Opera House, Washington.

Notwithstanding the combined and eloquent assaults of the Chicago clergy upon the drama and the opera, they are building a new theatre in that city—the Dearborn Theatre.

The Foreign Stage.

The London *Athenæum* has this item:

> "We hear that a new drama, to be produced at the Chatelet in Paris, is to have two serpents brought on the stage. We hope the performers of the orchestra have a ready means of egress in case the animals should suddenly forget their part, and make a raid, in obedience to their natural instinct."

Like most good things—the above sensation is from America. It occurs in the drama of "The Pirates of the Savannah," and that piece was played years ago in the Bowery Theatre.

The same paper says:

> "A new drama by Dr. **MOSENTHAL**, with the title of 'Pietra,' will be produced at the Haymarket on the 7th of December. Miss **BATEMAN** will play the heroine, who gives her name to the piece."

Dr. **MOSENTHAL** wrote the play several years ago, and if we mistake not it has been acted at the German Theatre in this city. The right for American cities to the play was offered by the author to the adapter of "Deborah" ("Leah") five years ago.

A three-act drama, by M. **OCTAVE FEUILLET**, bearing the provisional title of "Julie," has been accepted at the Comédie.

A Paris paper states that at the rehearsal for the last *Concert Populaire* the members of the orchestra revenged themselves for being compelled to play the overture to **WAGNER**'s "Meistersinger" by hissing the work which they had just performed. It may be questioned if executants have the right to express any critical opinion on the music which they are called upon to render, but there can be no doubt about the estimation in which **WAGNER**'s productions are held by the professional musicians of Paris.

Mlle. **PATTI** is not only going to Russia this year, according to her original agreement, but it appears that she has made an engagement with the St. Petersburg Opera for the two following seasons.

Derby Athenæum.

The first of the monthly drawings proposed by the Athenæum took place last evening, when Mr. **JAMES M. HART**'s beautiful landscape, "Meadow Lands," was disposed of. The fortunate number was 1,150—owned by Mr. **FRANK LESLIE**, the well-known publisher. The *modus operandi* was extremely simple. Twenty-five hundred tickets, each containing a separate number, and representing a certificate of sale of books, &c., were placed in a tin box and locked up securely by the Supervisors. They were thus conveyed to the gallery and opened and placed on a table. Ex-Mayor **MANN**, of Buffalo made a few appropriate remarks, and invited the public to examine the tickets. No one thought it necessary to do so, and they were therefore replaced in their tin receptacle, and again locked up. As it was necessary that they should be well shaken before taken, they were at once subjected to this process. The moment had now arrived. The lock was plied with the key, and the tickets were soon all huddled together. A lady, who was present, was invited to take out the first envelope which came to her hand, and which represented the prize. She did so, with the result we have already recorded. The Supervisors consisted of Mr. **WILLIAM H. MANN**, Dr. **A. W. BROWN** and Major-Gen. **HEINTZELMAN**. The following is a copy of their certificate: "We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the patrons of the Derby Athenæum, No. 680 Broadway, to supervise the first award of the premium offered to its customers, entitled "Meadow Lands," by **JAMES M. HART**, and valued at $2,500, hereby certify that said premium was awarded at the gallery of the Athenæum this, Saturday, night, Dec. 5, at 9 o'clock, and we also certify that the number drawn was 1,150, which number, on referring to the register book submitted to us for inspection, was found to be recorded in the name of **FRANK LESLIE**."

Theatrical Criticism—Mrs. Scott-Siddons.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am reasonably fond of good acting and have long been in the habit of going to the theatre. I read also all the theatrical criticism which seems worth reading. But the ways of critics are "past finding out," and I want light.

All the newspapers agree that as an actress Mrs. **SCOTT-SIDDONS**, (is her name **SCOTT** or **SIDDONS**?) is a dead failure. But why must we read a column or two of their writing to find this out? When they have an American artist to dismiss they can do it in five lines,—often in a fifth of that space. But to find out how bad they think Mrs. **SCOTT-SIDDONS** is, we have to read a long discourse about **SHAKESPEARE**, about the histrionic art, the grandeur and glory of the drama, the enormously exalted position held by Mrs. **SCOTT-SIDDONS**, (where?) her tremendously triumphant reception here, and the great honor she confers on this continent by coming to it, and a variety of other things equally sensible and pertinent,—to find out at last that, although she has neither voice, manner, knowledge of her art, or even of its requirements, and plays everything about as badly as it could be played by the merest novice,—her condescending to come to America is the most grateful and graceful incident of the age, and ought to be rewarded by boundless eulogy and hymns of praise,—not to speak of teapots and tons of cash!

Now, what is the cause of all this? Is it because her name is **SIDDONS**—and *is it*? Is it because she is said or supposed to be a descendant of *the* **SIDDONS**—and *is she*? Or is it because she is an *English* woman, and thought, therefore, to have a special claim on our worship and our money? It certainly is *not* because she is a great—or even a good, actress—nor because she was ever thought to be one at home—nor because she is ever likely to be one, either there or here. And I suppose that it would be high treason to hint that the fuss made over her is due at all to skillful management, adroit manipulation of the press, and other arts which are said to be degrading the drama abroad, but which, as a matter of course, are utterly unknown here.

There have been very loud promises, for some time past, of Shakespeare revivals at several of the theatres, and I suppose Mrs. **SCOTT-SIDDONS** thought it would be a good thing to set the example for "that sort of thing, you know," and hence her performances. The modesty of the effort is as commendable as it is conspicuous—being thoroughly British. But, in a way, it is also a success. She has shown very thoroughly how "this sort of thing" should *not* be done. And I beg to hint to Messrs. **WALLACK**, **BOOTH** and other managers who intend to bring out Shakespearean plays this Winter, that if they cannot do it better than this, they had much better not do it at all.

I observe the critics lay the blame of Mrs. S.-S.'s failure on the poor support she receives. It isn't very good, certainly; but, what is there to support?

I am, truly, &c., A GROWLER.

The Case of Commodore Meade.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Dec. 4, 1868.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The case of the conspiracy to deprive Commodore **RICHARD W. MEADE** of his liberty and legal rights, on a false charge of insanity, being properly before the Courts, it is manifestly improper that evidence in the case should form the basis of a newspaper controversy, previous to its production before the Court, which has been delayed by the various expedients, to which the law permits wrong-doers to resort, to prevent the immediate investigation of the acts.

The publication of the facts, however, having produced, as might have been expected, a card, published in your paper of to-day, from the physician who gave the certificate on which Commodore **MEADE** was committed to the Asylum, it is proper that we should state that no blame attaches to the afore-mentioned physician, who saw Commodore **MEADE**, for the first time, under a high state of mental excitement, growing out of what he considered to be a family disgrace, coupled with an utter disregard of his parental authority, such as any father might feel who saw his favorite daughter about to marry a man who had incurred his deadliest hate. The Commodore had declared his intention to prevent their marriage, by force if necessary; and on finding himself arrested and bound over to keep the peace, it was natural that, being a man of violent temper, he should give vent to his feelings, and, as the physician says, "call down curses on his family," who had, as he thought, wrongfully defied his authority. The persons who procured his arrest were present, armed with a certificate, obtained by what we claim to be false statements, from a naval surgeon, who had not seen Commodore **MEADE** for weeks previous. These persons informed the physician at the Tombs that the Commodore's family desired that he should be sent to the Asylum, in order that he might find that rest necessary to restore his shattered mind; and believing this statement, he gave the necessary certificate. Nothing was told him then of the cause of the Commodore's excitement, or of his having made a will disinheriting certain members of his family.

The fact that all those persons who are now using every effort to keep him in the Asylum, and who have, thus far, succeeded by various tricks in evading the order of the Court to produce his body in Court, on a writ of *habeas corpus* issued some five weeks ago, are permitted free access to the Asylum at all times, while those friends who are endeavoring to procure his release are prevented from seeing him, and his counsel are not permitted even to communicate with him by letter, so that he is at this moment ignorant of the efforts being made in his behalf, and is probably suffering from the fear that he is deserted and condemned to perpetual confinement, will serve to convince the public as to the truth in this the most infamous outrage that has been brought to light for years.

In conclusion, I would state that all the above statements are fully substantiated by affidavits now before the Court. A COUNSEL IN THE CASE.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The Siamese Twins sailed yesterday for Europe in the steamship *Iowa*. It is their intention to exhibit themselves in the principal European cities before submitting to a separation by the surgeon's knife.

Messrs. **HACHETTE** & Co., the well-known Paris publishers, will publish early next year an illustrated volume comprising the result of observations taken during several recent balloon ascents made from Paris. During one of these ascents, M. **TISSANDIER** remarked that snow-flakes increased in size as they neared the earth.

Messrs. **BRADBURY** & **EVANS**, says the London *Review*, have paid **VICTOR HUGO** £1,000 for the right to publish in *Once a Week* a translation of his forthcoming work, "By the King's Order." The story will begin the January number of *Once a Week*. With regard to the translation, the *Bookseller* suggests that **VICTOR HUGO**'s consent should be obtained to the omission of such passages as are unsuitable for a weekly magazine. The diffuse essays which **VICTOR HUGO** loves to introduce into his most dramatic stories would very likely bore the readers of *Once a Week*; deprived of these, the new tale would probably be as great a success as the stirring story of *Foul Play*.

Under the title of *Seelen-Bräute*, Dr. **FRESE**, of Stuttgart, a member of the German Chamber, has produced in Berlin a German edition of Mr. **DIXON**'s *Spiritual Wives*.

Mr. **CHARLES DICKENS**, Jr., it is said, succeeds his father as editor of *All the Year Round*.

Mr. **A. H. SYCE** writes to the London *Athenæum*, stating that he has found, in a hitherto unedited inscription of **SARGON**'s, a specimen of Assyrian verse. It exhibits all the parallelism of the Hebrew Psalms, and consists of an invocation to Ussur, the God of Contracts. It has long been a matter of surprise that though the Assyrians were members of the Semitic family, whose household language, we might almost say, is itself poetry, the cuneiform inscriptions, multifarious as are their contents, have afforded us no specimens of rhythm.

Mr. **STETSON**, proprietor of the Astor House, had the flag of his establishment at half-mast yesterday, owing to the demise of an old and valued friend, Mr. **GEORGE B. MIXER**, son of the late proprietor of the Charleston Hotel, Charleston, S. C.

THE SNOW-STORM.

Obstructions to Travel—Unpleasant Riding and Worse Walking.

Late on Friday night the City was visited by the first fall of snow this season, and from then until late last evening the clouds emptied copiously sleet and frozen snow alternately. For many days past sagacious weather prophets prognosticated an earlier fall of snow, as unmistakable evidences were indicated by the threatening aspect of the clouds and the condition of the atmosphere. The snow appears to have extended over a large area. It snowed on Friday at Washington, Richmond and Philadelphia, at the South, with the appearance of snow at Albany, and a heavy storm at Rochester. And here we have Winter now. Snow covers the thoroughfares, impedes the railroad tracks, penetrates every nook and crevice, makes pools of slush on the sidewalks, chokes the drains, throws thousands of mechanics out of work, puts dollars in the hands of the knights of the shovel and brush, and ruthlessly invades the attic or the cellar of the poor.

After a snow-storm everybody desires rain to cleanse the dirty thoroughfares, or remove the snow altogether, and none desire rain at present more than the skating-pond proprietors. Recently all anticipated a very favorable skating season; but this miserable snow-storm, with its heavy slush, has spoiled the surface of the ponds, on which the ice was not sufficiently strong to admit of the snow being swept away. However, the old adage "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good," holds good in this instance, for, if we have not rain, we will surely have frost, which will insure a good sleighing foundation.

In Brooklyn yesterday morning the street cars on all the routes were much delayed. The snow-plows were called into requisition; but, as the snow was heavy and wet, the plow was worked with considerable difficulty. Nearly every car had four horses, and it was nothing but cruelty to urge forward the single teams attached to many Brooklyn ferry cars. Four horses were not too many on stormy days like yesterday, particularly when it is borne in mind that people who prefer walking to driving in good weather, prefer riding to walking in snow and slush. Traffic was much prevented in Myrtle-avenue, owing to a quantity of old house timber being placed on the road.

Though the New-York street-car companies could not furnish sufficient horses to send out all their cars, the only route not blocked up was the Ninth-avenue, on which a snow-plow had been at work from early dawn yesterday until late in the afternoon. None of the car-conductors presumed to keep on time. Snow-plows, with six and eight horses, cleared the tracks of the Fourth-avenue line.

Many of the morning trains were much impeded in their journey, and the mails consequently late. Those from the North and from the West by the Erie Road due in New-York at 8 A. M., did not arrive for two hours later, and the mail from the Fall River route due at 7 A. M., did not reach the City until 11 o'clock. The South and North mails were also behind time.

The only accidents heard of are two,—that of an elderly gentleman slipping on the sidewalk and being precipitated through a large pane of glass, and deposited among pickles and sugar, in Jersey City; and that of a young lady, who, owing to the slippery condition of a car step, fell and sustained a severe fracture of the arm. In Canada, the street cars, during winter, have their steps and floors covered with coconut fibre,—a precaution which might be advantageously adopted here.

Natural History of Creation.

The trustees of the Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art have engaged Dr. **JOHN F. BOYNTON** to deliver a course of six lectures upon the Natural History of Creation, in the great hall of the Cooper Union. A novel practice was initiated upon this occasion, of closing the door precisely at 8 o'clock, and shutting out those of the public who were a few minutes behind that hour, through the delay of snow-obstructed cars. Mr. **VINCENT COLYER**, Curator of the Cooper Union, was not to be found when applied for by the discomfited visitors, and it was discovered that the janitor of the building had also gone out to pass the evening. Mr. **COLYER** left a clerk in his office who had been but two days in this City and had no knowledge of any means of ingress to the hall beyond ringing a bell of the private door at the rear. The bell was long rung and unanswered, but, fortunately, it was found that by going outside and knocking upon the cellar lights of the engine-room, the engineer came to a private door and admitted them. The hall was darkened, in order to exhibit diagrams upon a canvas by means of a stereopticon light. These illustrated the sun, planets, nebulæ and sundry comets, and presented at the close a series of rocks in layers, with the names of the various strata upon them. The lecture was well attended and very interesting. It was the first of a series of six, and was entitled "World-Making." The next will take place on the 7th inst., and be styled "The Earth and Moon."

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

CORONER'S CASES.—An inquest was to have been held yesterday by Coroner **FLYNN** in the case of Mrs. **GATEWOOD**, who committed suicide last week at No. 44 South Washington-square. The witnesses were all present, except Mr. **KENNEDY**, who sent his counsel to say that he was detained by business. The Coroner was determined that the Police Superintendent should be present, so he adjourned the case until to-morrow.....Coroner **SCHIRMER** held an inquest at No. 120 Broome-street, over the body of **TERENCE P. MCDEVETT**, aged 3 months, who was suffocated on Friday night by being overlaid by his mother while intoxicated. The Coroner reprimanded the woman and made her promise to take the pledge.....Coroner **SCHIRMER** held another inquest at No. 60 Mulberry-street, in the case of **ELLEN MCDONOUGH**, aged 8 months, who met her death in a similar way.....Coroner **FLYNN** will hold an inquest to-day, at No. 194 Second-street, over the remains of **CATHARINE WEITHMAN**, aged 8 years, who was run over in Rutgers-street by a truck driven by **JOHN MOTT**, and died of her injuries. **MOTT** is under arrest.....Coroner **FLYNN** was notified to hold an inquest yesterday over the remains of **THOMAS WILLIAMS**, a native of England, aged 65 years, who died in consequence of injuries sustained by being run over by car No. 58, of the Bleecker-street line, in Park-row, a few days ago.....Coroner **SCHIRMER** held an inquest yesterday over the body of **JAMES FLYNN**, a native of Ireland, who died from injuries received three months ago by falling from a scaffold at the Presbyterian Church, at Irvington, N. J. A verdict of accidental death was duly rendered.....Coroner **FLYNN** was notified yesterday to hold an inquest over the remains of **HENRY EBBENFELTER**, aged 29, bartender in a saloon in Eighty-sixth-street, between Third and Fourth avenues, who died suddenly there yesterday.....Coroner **SCHIRMER** held an inquest yesterday over the remains of Miss **MINNA AUSPACHER**, aged 24, who was terribly burned on Friday, at her parent's residence, No. 202 Third-avenue, by the explosion of a camphene lamp, and who died yesterday. A verdict of accidental death was given.

MINOR ITEMS.—The Police made 1,436 arrests last week.....**JOHANNA MAHONEY**, aged 65, of No. 408 Sixth-avenue, while cleaning gloves with benzine, had her dress set on fire by sparks from a stove. She ran into the street, and before the flames could be extinguished she was so severely burned that she is not expected to recover.....Officer **ROBINSON**, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, was assaulted on Friday night, in Rector-street, by three men, one of whom is known as Garibaldi, who tried to stab the officer two or three times. He resisted, and put the ruffians to flight by the vigorous use of his revolver.....Three unknown men entered the store of **JOHN DOLAN**, in Third-avenue, near Eighty-seventh-street, under pretence of wishing to make purchases. They then assaulted **DOLAN** with a stool, and escaped without any booty.....At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire occurred in the tenement-house No. 335 East Thirty-third-street, occupied by **ROBERT BOONE**, and owned by **PATRICK COLLINS**. The flames were occasioned by the upsetting of a fluid lamp. Damage, $25; no insurance.....Mrs. **CRAIG**, of No. 59 Catharine-street, was severely burned by her dress taking fire from a stove.....**SAMUEL J. RUSSELL**, a seaman, fell over the rail of the barge *Jennie*, at Pier No. 27 East River, and was so severely injured that he was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

AN IMPROVED MODE OF CELEBRATING A "SILVER WEDDING."—A retired merchant of this City, and his wife, celebrated their "silver wedding" last Thursday evening by inviting the families attending the Wilson Mission Church, in Avenue A, (under the auspices of the Wilson Industrial School Association,) to partake of a very substantial and elegant supper spread in the parlors of the building occupied by that school. Between 100 and 200 persons sat down to tables loaded with delicacies as well as substantials. Rev. **T. S. HASTINGS**, D. D., made some very appropriate remarks, in his usual impressive manner. The Managers of the Institution and a few friends of the donors of the feast were the only guests invited to witness the scene. This act might be imitated, not only to the satisfaction of those who partake of the feast, but with enjoyment to those who give it, inasmuch as "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

A NEW CAR SEAT.—A new description of car seat has been contrived, and is known upon a number of western railroads as **WHIPPLE**'s Patent Spring Car Seat. Instead of spiral coils of thick wire under the cushion, the wires are arched from each side of the framework, and their bases are wound around a rod running along the under and inner edge of the frame. The seat thus made is considered easier, stronger and more economical than those under the system of spiral springs. The inventor claims that his principle could, with great advantage be applied to chairs and seats of all kinds as well as to seats of railroad cars.

ARREST OF A FOURTH WARD BURGLAR.—Detective **MULLIN**, of the Fourth Precinct, arrested **MICHAEL WALSH**, late last night, on a charge of committing a burglary. The prisoner resides at No. 102 Cherry-street, and was found in possession of two silver watches and four gold chains, valued at $100, which, it is alleged, are a portion of the plunder. The prisoner is held for examination.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

WORK OF THE ASSISTANT FIRE MARSHAL.—The official report of Assistant Fire Marshal **KEADY** of his operations from the 12th to the 30th of November, inclusive, shows that the new position is not much of a sinecure. During the period referred to there were twenty-one fires, four of which were extinguished by the Police, or by citizens, without general alarm. The aggregate loss, including the Fort Lafayette fire, is set down at $477,250, on which the insurance is said to be $232,810. The Fort Lafayette loss alone amounted to about $250,000, on which there is no insurance. Of the twenty-one fires, six are attributed to incendiarism, three to imperfectly constructed chimneys, two to improperly managed stoves, two to children playing with fire, one to live coals being put in an ash barrel, one to an unextinguished lamp, one to a lamp explosion, one to the boiling over of a tar kettle, and four yet undetermined. One of the parties arrested on a charge of incendiarism is now awaiting the action of the Grand Jury.

THE NEW MOUNTED PATROLMEN.—Mounted patrolmen in Brooklyn constitute an entirely new institution, and the policemen are having a good time exercising the horses. The new sub-precinct, in which there are some mounted men, made a demonstration in the person of Officer **TAYLOR** on Friday night. Mr. **TAYLOR** saw three men leaving a barn and hailed them, but on they went, paying no attention to him, or, at least, appeared to be inattentive. He took the road on the swiftest steed in the precinct, and did not give up the chase after the supposed thieves until he got into Jamaica. The three men were in a "light wagon." When he returned and examined the barn from which the three men had emerged, he found that nothing had been stolen.

BURGLARY.—Some time on Friday night the liquor store of **EDWARD H. GAGE** & **SON**, at No. 177 York-street, was entered by burglars and robbed of a quantity of cigars, valued at about $400. A short time after the commission of the robbery Officer **CLANCY**, of the Forty-second Precinct, found about $100 worth of the cigars on the sidewalk near the store, and immediately instituted a search for the burglars, but without success. They had obtained an entrance to the store by forcing open a rear basement window.

ALLEGED ELECTION FRAUD.—**HENRY SEILER**, the newly-elected Superintendent of the Poor, who is charged with having counterfeited a certificate of citizenship purporting to have been issued to one **CONSTANTINE WEIK**, surrendered himself to United States Commissioner **JONES**, who held him to bail in the sum of $2,500 to appear on Monday for examination.

PETIT LARCENY.—A young man named **LOUIS WALBRIDGE** was arrested yesterday afternoon by Detective **DENTON**, on the charge of having stolen $12 out of the trunk of **JAMES LYNCH**, a fellow-boarder, at No. 310 Hicks-street. The accused was taken before Justice **BUCKLEY**, and sent to the Penitentiary for three months.

DEFRAUDING THE REVENUE.—**CHARLES W. MARJER**, a resident of Williamsburg, was taken before United States Commissioner **JONES** yesterday, on a charge of defrauding the United States Government out of Internal Revenue tax in a tobacco transaction. The accused gave bail in the sum of $1,000 to appear for examination on Dec. 10.

FIRE.—Yesterday morning a fire broke out in the carpenter-shop of **ALBERT JONES**, at the corner of Fourth-avenue and Bergen-street, and resulted in the partial destruction of the building. Loss about $300; insured. The fire is supposed to have been of accidental origin.

POLICE ARRESTS.—The number of arrests made by the Police of Brooklyn last week was 329.

M. J. Paillard & Co.,

No. 21 Maiden-lane, up stairs, offer for the Holidays the LARGEST and finest stock of

MUSICAL BOXES

ever collected in this City. They have been carefully selected, and cannot fail to please the most exacting.

PRICES ARE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.—Popular, Operatic and Sacred tunes arranged in a variety of ways.

THE TOY MUSICAL BOX is a very desirable plaything for children.—*Advertisement.*

The Lucius Hart Manufacturing Co.,

No. 6 Burling-slip, foot of John-st., offer their fine stock of SILVER-PLATED WARE at very low prices until the 1st of January. Tea Sets, Coffee Urns, Ice Pitchers, Casters, Staple and Fancy Articles in great variety for HOLIDAY PRESENTS. ☞ The oldest Plated Warehouse in New-York.—*Advertisement.*

Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Dry Verzenay.

Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Cabinet.

Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Carte Blanche.—*Advertisement.*

Do you want a timekeeper? If so, ask your watchmaker for a Bonel and Courvoisier Nickel Watch; Prize Medal awarded at London, Paris and Swiss Expositions, for best performance. QUIACHE & KRUGLER, Nos. 8 and 10 John-st., (up stairs,) only wholesale agents for the manufacturers.

A Most Suitable Holiday Present to a smoker is undoubtedly a genuine MEERSCHAUM, which POLLAK & SON sell at manufacturers' prices at their stores, No. 485 Broadway, near Broome-st., and No. 27 John-st., middle of block. Also repairing. Remember, no cigar or corner stores.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye. The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR's Hair Dye is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 16 Bond, N.Y.

DIED.

CROMBIE.—In this City, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 2, **THERINA**, wife of Thomas J. Crombie, aged 26 years and 14 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 1st-av., between 87th and 88th sts., on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 6, at 2 P. M.

HAMILTON.—On Friday, Nov. 27, 1868, at the battle of Washita River, **LOUIS MCLANE HAMILTON**, Captain in the Seventh Regiment U. S. Cavalry, in the 24th year of his age, son of Philip Hamilton, and grandson of Alexander Hamilton and of Louis McLane, of Delaware.

HOUSEWRIGHT.—On Saturday, Dec. 5, of consumption, **EMILY JANE HOUSEWRIGHT**.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from St. Ann's Church, 8th-st., on Monday morning, Dec. 7, at 10 o'clock, at which time a High Mass of Requiem will be performed.

WANDEL.—On Saturday, Dec. 5, 1868, in the 73d year of her age, **SARAH WANDEL**, wife of the late Daniel Wandel, of Staten Island.

The friends and relatives of the deceased are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at the Moravian Church, Staten Island, on Tuesday, Dec. 8, 1868, at 1 o'clock P. M. Carriages will be in waiting at Vanderbilt's Landing to meet the 11 o'clock boat.

WILLIAMS.—On Saturday, Dec. 5, Capt. **THOMAS WILLIAMS**, aged 63 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT
OF PARIS FANCY GOODS,
FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
GLOVE, JEWEL AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES,
BISQUE STATUARY, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS,
JARDINIERES, CARD STANDS, &c., &c.
BOHEMIAN DESSERT SETS, TOILET WARE, &c.,
IN ROSE, WHITE AND GREEN.
REAL BRONZE
CLOCKS, MANTEL SETS, GROUPS AND STATUETTES,
JUST OPENED.
ALSO,
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
GORHAM PLATED WARE,
At Manufacturers' Prices.
Also,
FINE PLATED WARE, EXTRA QUALITY,
OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

DECORATED FRENCH CHINA, FINE CUT AND ENGRAVED GLASSWARE, PARIAN STATUARY, &c.
OIL-PAINTINGS and ALABASTERS from ITALY.
CHANDELIERS and GAS FIXTURES of the handsomest patterns in GLASS, BRONZE and ORMOLU, of foreign and domestic manufacture.

N. B. HOLIDAY PRESENTS selected in advance will be carefully retained for delivery at any specified time.
E. V. HAUGHWOUT & CO.,
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Shut your doors with the
PATENT SPIRAL SPRING BUTTS.
For sale by
PATTERSON BROTHERS,
No. 27 Park-row.
J. RUSSELL & CO.,
Manufacturers' Agents,
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New-York.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.—THE MAILS FOR Europe will be dispatched from this office on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, closing at 11 o'clock M., and at Stations A and B, 11:45; C, O and D, 11:25; E and F, 11:10, and G at 11 o'clock A. M. Also, on WEDNESDAY notice of the hour of closing, which will be posted at the general office, and the stations on TUESDAY, P. M.

JAMES KELLY, Postmaster.

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LAST WORK!
JUST RECEIVED,
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THE TEXT IN FRENCH AND ITALIAN,
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The Trade supplied.

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Comprising the choicest pieces from Offenbach's celebrated operas of La Grande Duchesse, La Belle Helene, Barbe Bleue, Orpheus, Genevieve de Brabant. Boards, $2 50; cloth, $3; cloth, full gilt, $4. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. DITSON & CO., Publishers, No. 711 Broadway, New-York.

IMPORTANT TO EUROPEAN TRAVELERS.—Travelers visiting Europe should provide themselves with "HARPER'S HANDBOOK," by W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, price $7 50. This is the only complete guide-book of Europe and the East, published in the English language, which is made entirely new every year.
ALSO,
HARPER'S PHRASE BOOK, or Handbook of Travel Talk, for the use of travelers and schools, in English, German, French and Italian, by W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, price $1 50. HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers. For sale by all booksellers.

A CAPITAL HOLIDAY PRESENT—APPROPRIATE AND USEFUL—BACON'S PATENT HOME GYMNASIUM.—Dio Lewis says: "It is an important contribution to our means of physical culture, and is undoubtedly the best apparatus for home use ever devised." Price $15, including book of instructions and illustrations. Call and examine it. BIDWELL & CO., office of *Eclectic Magazine*, No. 108 Fulton-st., New-York.

SEWING MACHINES.—THE BARTLETT Reversible Sewing Machines are acknowledged to be the LOWEST PRICED RELIABLE machines. UNLIKE OTHER MACHINES, they are made for use by hand or by foot. The style sold at $25 will do all the family sewing. Warranted and kept in order. Depot No. 569 Broadway, corner Prince-st.

POLITICAL.

UNION REPUBLICAN GENERAL COMMITTEE.—The Executive Committee will meet at Headquarters, corner Broadway and 23d-st., on MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 7, at 8 o'clock.

P. C. VAN WYCK, Vice-Chairman.

A. J. PLUMB, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

PREACHING IN THE SEVENTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Broome and Ridge sts., at 10½ A. M., by the Pastor, Rev. T. M. DAWSON. Subject—*God's Holy Name*; 7½ P. M., by Rev. R. W. HITCHCOCK; subject—*Belshazzar's Feast*.

SPIRITUALISM VERSUS ATHEISM.—One of the Fox Sisters, rapping and writing test medium, holds Seances TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, at Doubleday's Rooms, No. 651 6th-av., corner of 38th-st.

CHRIST CHURCH.—BY REQUEST, Rev. Dr. EWER repeats, on SUNDAY EVENING, the discourse on the *History and Object of the Five Great Movements in the Church During the Past Century*.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—S. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, No. 778 6th-av.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

SWEDENBORGIAN LECTURES.—SUNDAY, Dec. 6.
New-York—By W. C. CHURCH. Harvard Rooms, 6th-av., corner 42d-st. Subject—*The Divine Humanity*.
Harlem—By Rev. CHAUNCEY GILES. Hanson's Hall, 3d-av., near 125th-st. Subject—*What Swedenborgians claim*.
Greenpoint—By OLIVER DYER. Continental Hall, Franklin-st. Subject—*Practical Religion*.
Gowanus—By THOMAS HITCHCOCK. Day's Hall, 4th-av., corner 18th-st. Subject—*Salvation*.
Jersey City—By Rev. J. C. AGER. Cooper's Hall, Newark-av. Subject—*The Spiritual World*.
Begin at 7½ P. M. The public invited.

"BIBLE CARTOONS."—S. C. OSBORN & CO., proprietors, will be seen next week as follows: MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 7, at Dr. Hutton's Church, University-place; TUESDAY EVENING, at Elm-place Congregational Church, Brooklyn; WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS, at First Baptist Church, Harlem; FRIDAY EVENING, at Rose Hill M. E. Church, 27th-st. For further information address D. F. POND, No. 89 Amity-st., New-York.

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS, No. 40 New Bowery, New-York.—Rev. W. C. VAN METER, Superintendent; Sunday School, 2 to 3 o'clock; addresses and singing from 3 to 4 o'clock. In the evening, Mr. VAN METER will speak in the First Baptist Church, Jersey City. Several very interesting little singers will be with him. Several nice little boys and two little colored girls, from 2 to 8 years old, are in want of homes.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE 61ST-st. M. E. Mission Sabbath School, between 2d and 3d avs., (under the patronage of the New-York City Sunday School and Missionary Society of the M. E. Church,) will be held on SUNDAY, at 2 P. M. Addresses by Rev. WILLIAM McALLISTER and Rev. F. BOTTOME. Singing by the children and report by the Secretary. W. C. G. WILSON, Superintendent.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE HEBREW Christian Brotherhood, meetings are held every LORD'S DAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, in Room No. 24 Cooper Union, Astor-place, where Hebrew Christians relate their conversions—the true teachings of the Bible are compared with the doctrine of the Jewish Church and Jesus of Nazareth set forth as the Messiah. All are invited.

THE THIRD OF A COURSE OF SERMONS on various topics, in aid of rebuilding ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, Jackson, Miss., (destroyed by fire during the war,) Rev. W. C. CRANE, D. D., Rector, will be preached in the Church of the Transfiguration, 29th-st., near 5th-av., SUNDAY EVENING, Dec. 6, at 7½ o'clock, by Rev. Dr. LITTLEJOHN, Rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn, Bishop elect of Long Island.

CHURCH OF THE TRANSFIGURATION, 29th-st., between 5th and Madison avs.—Rev. Dr. LITTLEJOHN, Bishop elect of the Diocese of Long Island, will preach in this church THIS EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, in aid of the church at Jackson, Miss., destroyed by fire during the late war. Collection will be taken.

OLD JOHN-ST. M. E. CHURCH.—THE local preachers of New-York, Brooklyn and vicinity will conduct the services during the whole day. Preaching at 10½ A. M., followed by the Lord's Supper. Reunion Lovefeast at 3 P. M. Brief addresses and prayer service at 7 P. M. Seats free. Strangers cordially invited.

GREENE-ST. M. E. CHURCH, BETWEEN Broome and Spring sts.—Rev. J. S. INSKIP, Pastor, will preach at 10½ o'clock A. M., by request of the Western Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, to young men, who are especially invited. Also at 7 o'clock P. M. Subject—*The Great Supper*. Seats free. All are invited.

NEW-YORK PORT SOCIETY.—Preaching in the Mariner's Church, corner of Madison and Catharine sts., at 10½ A. M., by the Pastor, Rev. E. D. MURPHY. Monthly concert at 7½ P. M. Also, preaching at the Mission, corner of Water and Dover sts., at 3 P. M., and at No. 27 Greenwich-st. at 3½ P. M.

DAILY PRAYER MEETING—CANAL-ST. Church, No. 17 Greene-st.—This meeting enters upon its second quarter on MONDAY, 7th inst. Appropriate services for the occasion. ROBERT CARTER, Esq., will preside. The meeting will be addressed by Rev. Dr. DURYEA, of Brooklyn, and Rev. Messrs. SUTPHEN, MINGINS, and PLUMLEY. All welcome.

TRINITY METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 34th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—All the gallery seats are free. Strangers also cheerfully accommodated with seats below. Preaching on SUNDAY, morning and evening, by Rev. CYRUS D. FOSS, Pastor. Series of evening discourses to young men. Subject to-morrow evening—*Popular Amusements*.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST, (Protestant Episcopal,) Murray Hill, Lexington-av., corner 35th-st.—SUNDAY, service at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. The Rector, Rev. C. R. DUFFIE, D.D., will preach on SUNDAY. Strangers and those not connected with other parishes, are invited to attend.

CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CHURCH, SIXteenth-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Preaching by Evangelists on SUNDAY EVENINGS at 7½ o'clock, on subjects connected with the coming of the Lord, and preparation of the Church therefor. Seats free. No collection.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Divine service, MORNING, 10½; EVENING, 7½. The Rector, Rev. THOS. A. JAGGAR, will preach at both services. Continuation of the course on the *Protestantism of the Prayer Book* in the evening.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, Rev. ALEXANDER R. THOMPSON, D. D., Pastor, will meet for worship, please God, in Lyric Hall, 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts., on SUNDAY, 6th inst., at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 3½ o'clock P. M. Sunday School and children's service at 2½ o'clock P. M.

THE FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF the Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st.—The original permanent Mission at the Points. Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent. Principal Sunday School from 2 to 3 o'clock P. M. Children's exercises from 3 to 4—interspersed with short addresses by visitors.

LAY PREACHING AT BROOKES' ASSEMBLY Rooms, No. 361 Broome-st., every Sunday afternoon, at 3½ o'clock: speaker for next SUNDAY, Mr. H. H. SNELLING. Singing conducted by Mr. J. W. Hillman. Seats free. All are invited.

REV. JOHN THOMSON, D. D., WILL lecture in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, 34th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., on MONDAY, Dec. 7, at 8 o'clock P. M., in aid of the Ladies' Charitable Clothing Society. Subject—*European Reminiscences*.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Jane-st.; preaching SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. GEORGE D. MATHEWS; evening, at 7½ o'clock, by Rev. JAMES A. WILLIAMSON, of Johnstown, N. Y.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, HARLEM.—Services every SUNDAY at National Hall, 129th-st. and 4th-av., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. The Rector, Rev. W. N. McVICKER, will preach morning and evening, 6th inst.

ALLEN-ST. METHODIST EPISCOPAL Church, between Rivington and Delancey sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, at 10½ A. M. and 7 P. M.; evening subject: *The Fourth of Seven Victories*. Prayer meeting at 3 P. M. Seats free. All invited.

CHAPEL OF THE HOLY APOSTLES.—Rev. R. S. HOWLAND, D. D., Rector; Rev. T. K. CONRAD, D. D., Associate Rector.—Divine service in the Chapel of Rutgers College, 5th-av., above 41st-st., every SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM WILL preach in his church, on 40th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., on SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING, at 11½ and 7½. Subject for the evening—*Negative and Positive Faith*.

REV. JOHN MILES, LATE OF THE ALbany Bethel, will preach in the Seamen's Mission, corner of Dover and Water sts., ON SUNDAY, at 3 P. M., on *The Friendship of Christ*. Mr. MILES will also attend the prayer meeting at the Mission this evening.

GRACE CHAPEL.—FREE CHURCH—14TH-st., opposite Academy of Music, Rev. WALTER DELAFIELD, Minister in charge.—Services at 10½ A. M., 3½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. Children's service at 3½ P. M.

CHURCH OF THE REDEMPTION.—DIvine service will be held on SUNDAY, in Somerville Hall, corner of 14th-st. and 5th-av.; morning service at 10½; evening at 7½; Sunday School meets at 9. Rev. U. SCOTT, Rector.

NEW-ENGLAND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, West 41st-st., near 6th-av.—Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT, Pastor.—Preaching on the SABBATH, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 2½ P. M. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7½ o'clock.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST. REFORMED CHURCH.—Divine service every SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. ISAAC RILEY will repeat his Thanksgiving sermon on SUNDAY EVENING, Dec. 6.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—Services SUNDAY, at 7½ and 10½ A. M.; 3 P. M. for deaf mutes, and 7½ P. M. At the latter the sermon by Rev. JOSEPH BREWSTER will be interpreted for deaf mutes.

BETHESDA CHAPEL LECTURES.—THE first of the course will be delivered THURSDAY, Dec. 10, in the Calvary Baptist Church, between 6th and 5th avs., by Rev. H. M. GALLAHER. Subject—*America and Americans*. Tickets 50 cents.

NORTH BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER of Christopher and Bedford sts.—Rev. G. W. HERVEY will preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

HALL OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, corner of 2d-av. and 11th-st.—Services on SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching by Rev. PHILIP SCHAFF, D. D. Sabbath School at 9 A. M. and 2½ P. M.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, Madison-av., corner of 47th-st.—Rev. E. O. FLAGG, D.D., Rector, will preach on SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. Sunday School at 2 o'clock P. M.

A FREE SERVICE.—THE BROADWAY Tabernacle Church (6th-av. and 34th-st.) will be open for divine service every SABBATH EVENING, at 7½ o'clock.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. CHURCH, 4th-st., near 6th-av.—Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. FOSTER. Subject for morning sermon—*The Greatness and Power of the Creator*.

FORTY-SECOND-ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Services, God willing, SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by Rev. W. A. SCOTT, D. D. Evening—*Jonah Read in the Presence of Modern Thought*.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 52d-st. and 3d-av., Rev. J. STANFORD HOLME, D. D., Pastor.—Bible Class at 9 and preaching at 10½ A. M. Sunday School at 2½. Preaching at 7½ P. M.

REV. HENRY C. POTTER, D. D., of Grace Church, will preach in St. Peter's Church, West 20th-st., SUNDAY EVENING, Dec. 6. Services at 7½ o'clock.

BLEECKER-ST. UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, corner of Downing-st., Rev. DAN K. LEE, Pastor.—Services on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; subject for evening—*Protestantism not a Failure*.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 34th-st., near Broadway, Rev. Dr. JOHN THOMSON, Pastor.—Divine service on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M., and in the evening at 7½ o'clock.

EVENING SERVICE ON THE FIRST Sabbath of each month during the Winter, in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, 34th-st., near Broadway, by Rev. JOHN THOMSON, Pastor, at 7½ o'clock.

IMPORTANT QUESTION.—THE PASTOR of Mount Zion will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*That Man of Sin—who is he?*

AT THE CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, Sixth Universalist, 35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., MORNING, 10½ o'clock; EVENING, 7½. Fifth lecture. Subject—*The Good Fight*.

ADVENT CHURCH, NO. 18 COOPER Institute.—Preaching at 10½ A. M., by Rev. L. OSLER, of Providence. All are invited. Seats free.

FRENCH CHURCH DU ST. ESPRIT, Rev. Dr. VERREN Rector.—Divine service in French every SUNDAY at 10 A. M. precisely.

FREE CHURCH OF THE HOLY LIGHT, corner Broadway and 37th-st.—Rev. EASTBURN BENJAMIN will preach at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

FIFTY-THIRD-ST. BAPTIST CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Rev. WM. H. PENDLETON, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY next, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Dec. 5, 1868.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R.	110⅜	1,000 St. L. & Iron M. R. 1st M. Bds.	88
7,800 U. S. 6s, 5-20 R., '62	106⅜	2,000 Mich. S. 2d M.	91
12,500 U. S. 6s, 5-20 C., '62	111⅜	100 Canton Co.	49
8,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 C., '64	107½	200 West. U. T.	37¼
31,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	110½	21 do	37
41,000 do	110⅝	40 Mer. U. Ex.	16
23,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	110⅝	10 do	15½
1,500 U.S.5s.10-40, C.	105⅜	100 Erie	37½
50,000 U. S. 6s, P.R. Iss	99	10 do	38
1,000 Tenn. St. 6s, x c.	69⅛	100 Hudson R. s10	128
1,000 Tenn.St.6s, new	68⅛	100 Ill. Cen.	144
10,000 N. C. St. 6s, bet. call	65⅛	400 Cleve. & Pitts.	87⅛
2,000 N. Car. 6s, new	63⅝	50 Chi. & N. W.	85⅛
8,000 Missouri St. 6s	89½	200 do	85
5,000 Erie 1st M.	101	200 Chi. & R. I.	108⅛
1,000 Harlem 1st M.	100	100 Mil. & St. P.	66⅜
20,000 Mor. & Es. 1st	96⅛	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	86⅜
5,000 do	96⅛	25 N. J. Cen.	116½
5,000 Mor. & Es. 2d	93	200 do	116¼
1,000 M.&S. 8s, P.1st M	104	150 do	116
2,000 Mich.So.S.F.Bds	96½	200 do bet. call	116
10,000 C., C. & I.C. 1st.	73¾	34 New-Jersey R. R.	132⅛
1,000 Am. Dock & Im. Co. 7s	98	200 P., Ft.W. & C.	111⅜
1,000 Tol., P. & W. 1st, West. Div.	84½	200 Ohio & Miss.	31⅛
		100 do	30⅛
		100 Mar. & Cin. 1st Pf.	24
		500 Han. & St. Jo. Pf.	93
		200 Mor. & Es., bet. call	99½

SECOND BOARD—12¼ P. M.

$5,000 5-20 C., '62	111⅜	10,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40, R	103⅝
50,000 do	111⅝	4,500 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C.	105⅝
15,000 5-20 C., '64	107⅜	1,000 5-20 C., '67	111
130,000 do	107⅜	50,000 do	110¾
75,000 5-20 C., '65	108⅜	35,000 do b5	110¾
10,000 5-20 C., '65, n. b3	110⅜	90,000 do	110⅝
5,000 do	110⅜	5,000 U. S. 6s, P. R. Iss	89½

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

50 Merch. Un. Ex.	16½	1500 Clev. & Pitts.	88⅝
100 West. U. T.	37½	100 Mich. So. & N. I.	88⅝
800 N. Y. Cen.	127½	200 Clev. & Tol.	101¼
400 do	127⅜	3200 Chi., R. I. & P.	108⅛
200 do	127½	400 do b3	108⅝
300 Hudson	129	300 do	108⅜
200 Reading b10	98⅛	500 do c	108⅜
200 P., Ft. W. & C. 60	112	400 do b10	108⅜
800 do	112	300 Chi. & N. W.	85⅝
300 Ohio & Miss.	30½	200 Chi. & N. W. Pf.	88
200 do	30⅛	200 do	87⅝

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

100 Adams Ex. b5	48½	1200 Mich. So. & N. I.	88¼
50 Mer. U. Ex.	16	100 Ill. Central	144
100 do	16½	600 Clev. & Pitts.	86¾
300 Quick. Min. Co.	22½	1200 do	87
100 Pacific Mail	116⅜	300 Clev. & Tol.	101⅛
100 West. Un. T.	37⅛	200 do	101⅛
400 N. Y. Central	126⅞	400 do	101⅞
600 do	126½	300 Chi., R. I. & Pac.	108⅛
200 do b3	126⅝	200 do b3	108¼
100 Hudson R.	128½	200 do	108¼
200 Reading	98⅛	200 Chi. & N. W.	85
200 Mil. & St. P.	66⅛	100 do	84⅞
100 P., Ft. W. & C.	111⅜	100 do	84¼
100 Ohio & Miss.	31⅛	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf.	87⅝
100 Mich. Cen.	119½	100 do	87⅝

SATURDAY, Dec. 5—P. M.

Rumors by Cable in private hands of threatened or real political trouble in Paris caused some very heavy transactions in the Gold Room, at an advance of ¾@1 ⅌ cent. on the sales of Friday. The transactions were at 135½@136@136¼@136⅜ ⅌ cent. The Treasury award of $300,000 at 11 o'clock A. M. was at 135.43 ⅌ cent. The Banks gain $1,857,987 in Gold on the Treasury sales of last week and this, while they lose $2,947,730 in Greenbacks. Their Loans are up $5,105,848, and their general line of Deposits is up $2,424,982. The market for Money closed easy at 6@7 ⅌ cent.; Exchange on London, 109⅝ ⅌ cent. for 60-day Bills. The Treasury received during the week, for Customs, $1,631,000, and paid out $1,031,000 for Gold Interest on the Public Debt.

The Cable rumors which led to the advance in Gold had no apparent adverse effect upon the Public Funds. On the contrary, the 5-20s of 1862 advanced from 111⅜ up to 111⅝ ⅌ cent. at the Government Board, and the 1867s sold at 110⅝@111@110⅞ ⅌ cent.; the 1864s were also ⅛@¼ ⅌ cent. better than on Friday, and the 1865s, May and November, up to 108⅜ ⅌ cent. The long 6 ⅌ cents. of 1881 were in demand and scarce. The 10-40s, 105⅝ ⅌ cent. sales.

In the Railway market there was a further decline of 3 ⅌ cent. in New York Central, which, as on Friday, adversely influenced the Western list, and caused a generally depressed market at the close of the day. The shares of the North West Road, both Common and Preferred, are now quoted ex-dividend of 5 ⅌ cent. (half yearly,) and the shares of the Pittsburg ex-dividend, 2½ ⅌ cent. (quarterly,) the transfers closing at 2 o'clock. The State Bonds were steady at about Friday's rates.

No afternoon Boards were held at the Stock Exchange. In the Long Room, at 4 o'clock P. M., the following quotations were made, as compared with Friday night:

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	105⅞	105⅝
United States 5-20s of 1862	111⅜	111⅝
United States 5-20s of 1867	110⅞	110⅞
American Gold Coin	135½	136⅜
Bills on London, 60 days	109¼	109⅝
New Bonds of Tennessee	68½	68½
Virginia Bonds, old	56	56
Missouri Bonds	89½	89¼
North Carolina Bonds, old	65½	65¼
New-York Central	127	124½
Erie Railway	37⅞	36⅞
Reading Railway	98¼	98¼
Chicago and Rock Island	108⅜	108
Northwest Common	85	*78¾
Northwest Preferred	87⅞	*82¼
Michigan Southern	88¼	88¼
Pittsburg and Ft. Wayne	111⅜	111¼
Cleveland and Pittsburg	86½	*84½
Pacific Mail Company	116¼	116¼
St. Paul Preferred	86½	85½
St. Paul Common	67¼	66¼
Toledo and Wabash	57½	58

*Ex-dividend.

Report of Specie exported from the Port of New-York for the week ending Dec. 5, 1868:

Dec. 1. Steamship Germania, Paris—Silver Bars	$34,315
Dec. 1. Steamship Germania, London—Mexican Dollars	3,500
Dec. 1. Steamship Germania, Hamburg—Foreign Silver	1,200
Dec. 3. Steamship Union, Bremen—For. Silver	1,200
Dec. 3. Steamship Union, Southampton—American Gold	50,260
Dec. 3. Steamship Union, Southampton—Silver Bars	134,240
Dec. 5. Brig Hermas, Laguayra—American Gold	714
Dec. 5. Steamship City of Boston, Liverpool—British Gold	5,000
Total	$280,432

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the close of business:

6 ⅌ cent., reg., 1881	110	5-20 coup., 1867	110⅜
6 ⅌ cent. coup., 1881	115⅛	5-20 coup., 1868	110⅝
5-20 reg., 1862	106⅜	5 ⅌ cent. reg., 1871	119
5-20 500 & 1,000	111⅜	5 ⅌ cent. coup., 1871	122
5-20 reg., 1864	106⅝	5 ⅌ cent. reg., 1874	110⅝
5-20 500 & 1,000	107⅛	10-40 reg.	103½
5-20 500 & 1,000	108⅛	10-40 500 & 1,000	105⅝
5-20 coup. '65 n. is	110½	6s Currency	99

And the following for the State Bonds:

N. Y. Reg. B'y Loan	109⅜	Illinois coupon 6s, 1877	101½
N. Y. Coup. B'y Loan	109⅜	Illinois coupon, 6s, 1879	101½
N. Y. 7 ⅌ c. Canal, 1870	101	Illinois War Loan	101½
N. Y. 6 ⅌ c. Canal, 1872	101½	Tennessee 6 ⅌ c. ex. c.	69⅜
N. Y. 6 ⅌ c. Canal, 1873	101½	Tennessee 6 ⅌ c. n. bds	68⅛
N. Y. 6 ⅌ c. Canal, 1874	101½	Virginia 6s., ex c.	53
N. Y. 6 ⅌ c. Canal, 1875	101½	Virginia 6s., n. bds	57
N. Y. 6 ⅌ c. Canal, 1877	101½	Georgia 6s	78
N. Y. 6 ⅌ c. Canal, 1878	101½	Georgia 7s, n. bds	90
N. Y. 5 ⅌ c. Canal, 1875	99½	North Carolina 6s	65⅛
Illinois 6s, cou.'79 aft.'60	101½	N. C. 6s, new bonds	63
Illinois 6s, cou.'79 aft.'62	101½	Missouri 6s	89¼
Illinois 6s, c.'79 aft. 1865	101½	Louisiana 6s	65
Ill. 6s, cou. '79 aft. 1870	101½		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

Merchants'	124	Bank of N. America	112
Union	118	Irving	110
America	146	Metropolitan	143
City	195	Nassau	105
Seventh Ward	114	Impt'rs. & Traders'	132
Commerce	124	Central National	110
Ocean	108	Fourth National	105½
American Exchange	112	Ninth National	110½
Bank of the Republic	119		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883	88	Tol. & W. 2d Mort.	82
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1887	90	Tol. & W. Equip. bds.	74
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	85	Gt. Western 1st M. '68	102½
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub.	85	Ills. & So. Iowa 1st M.	80
N. Y. Cen. 7s, con., 1876	120	Gal. & Chic. 2d M.	95
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1865-'76	120	Chi. R. I. & Pac.	96
Erie 1st M. ext	101	Morris & Essex 1st M.	96
Erie 7s, 3d m., 1883	91½	Morris & Essex 2d M.	92½
Erie 7s, 4th ind., 1880	84	Clev. & Tol. S. F.	101
Erie 7s, 5th ind., 1888	83	N. Jersey Cen. 1st M.	100
Hud. R. 7s. 1st M., '69-70	101	N. Jersey Cen. 2d M.	100
Hud. 7s. 2d M. S.F. '85	104½	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 1st M.	103
Harlem 1st M.	99	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 2d M.	99
Mich. C. 8 ⅌ c. '69-'72	115	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 3d M.	92
Mich. Cen. N. 1st M. 8s '82	116	Cleve. & P. 4th M.	78
Chi. B. & Q. 8 ⅌ c. 1st M.	111½	Chi. & Alt. 1st M.	102½
Mich. S. & N. I. S. F. 7 ⅌ c.	96½	Chi. & Alton inc.	89¾
Pacific R. 7's guar by Mo	94	Atlantic & G. W. 1st M.	75
Ill. Cent. 7 ⅌ ct. 1870	114	Ohio & Miss. con'd	86
Alton & T. H. 1st M.	92	Dub. & Sioux C. 1st M.	92
Alton & T. H. 2d M. pf	83	Peninsula R. R. Bds.	85
Chic. & N.W. int. Bds.	89	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M. 8s	103⅝
Con. 7 ⅌ cent. ex. bds.	86	Mil. & St. P. 1st M 7 3-10	96½
Con. 7 ⅌ cent 1st M. bds.	90½	Mil. & St. P. 1st M.	93
Han. and St. Jo. L. G.	105	Chic. & Mil. 1st M.	87½
Lack. & West'n. bds.	97	Chic. & G. East'n 1st M.	73½
Tol. & W. 1st M. Ext'd.	91		

The Lake Shore Railway Company—operating the Cleveland and Toledo and the Cleveland, Painesville and Ashtabula Roads under this corporate name—have declared a half-yearly Cash Dividend of 4½ ⅌ cent., free of Government Tax, making, with the 3½ ⅌ cent. paid in July, 8 ⅌ cent. out of the net earnings of the year.

Mr. SAMUEL W. LAPSLEY has been reëlected to his seat in the Open Board of Brokers, after adjusting the troubles in his business which led to his temporary withdrawal, some months ago, and by a very complimentary vote of the Board.

Of all the extraordinary injunctions recently granted by Justice BARNARD, his order of Friday against the New-York Central, is, with a single exception, the most extraordinary. That exception is, of course, the judicial license granted to JAY GOULD to buy up his own fraudulent issues of Erie at their par value, and to charge the same to account of the Company "as advised." In regard to his latest order of injunction the *Evening Post* has the following notice, based, as we have reason to know, on the official reports of the Central Company for the last fourteen or fifteen years:

THE NEW-YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD.

The capital stock of the New-York Central Railroad, which the *ex-parte* proceeding before Judge BARNARD yesterday would confine to $23 085,000, as in 1853, was increased to $24,182,400 a year or two thereafter by the accession of the Buffalo and Niagara Falls Road. The odd sum of $182,400 was bought in and cancelled in 1859, and the capital remained $24,000,000 until the convertible bonds, the issues of which began in 1859, came into gradual conversion. This process began in 1863, when the capital was thus raised to $24 209,000; in 1864 to $24 386,000; in 1865 to $24,591,000; in 1866 to $24,801,000, and in 1867 to $28,537,000—this last increase being $1,736,000 by conversion of bonds, (leaving only $453,000 of all bonds subject to conversion outstanding,) and by the accession of the Athens Branch, $2,000,000.

It will thus be seen that the original consolidation capital of $23,085,000 was changed about fourteen years ago, and the convertible bonds of the Company date nearly ten years back, and the first conversion of bonds began five years ago. The number of changes in the capital have been seven in fourteen years, and each change and the amount of bonds subject to conversion, annually reported to all the stockholders and the public.

The new stock has long since been amalgamated, by frequent transfers with the original consolidated stock, and, of course, it would be singular if such an *ex parte* injunction as Judge BARNARD has issued against paying dividends or voting upon more than 230,850 shares, when the common capital is 235,370 shares, should be suffered to interfere with the annual election on Wednesday next, or with the prompt payment of any dividend or dividends that may then be recommended by the great body of the stockholders then or thereafter assembled, and duly declared by the Directors for distribution to all the stockholders in proportion to their respective holdings.

The week's imports of foreign dry goods have been to the specie value of $981,503; amount marketed, $775,920.

The aggregate amount of imports (other than dry goods and specie) at the port of New-York, from foreign ports, for the week ending Dec. 4, 1868, was $3,917,729.

The earnings of the Southwestern (Ga.) Railroad for the year ending Aug. 1, 1868, as reported by the *American Railroad Journal* from the following sources, were:

Up freight through	$243,915 16	
Up freight way	195,643 15	
Down freight through	129,369 38	
Down freight way	127,795 75	
Up passage through	25,141 67	
Up passage way	18,153 63	
Down passage through	88,605 83	
Down passage way	89,789 12	
United States mail	2,130 60	
Total	$920,544 29	
Expenses, viz:		
Repairs of road	$153,263 39	
Repairs of buildings	26,614 66	
Fuel and water	28,059 75	
Maintenance of motive power	111,369 59	
Maintenance of cars	89 982 68	
Transportation expenses	153,922 32	
Incidental expenses	13,345 43	
Annuity to City of Macon	1,250 00	577,807 82
Leaving net sum of		$342,836 47
Disposed of as follows:		
Dividend 4 ⅌ cent., Feb. 13, 1868	$128,156 00	
Interest on bonds	31,570 00	
Tools and machinery	4,094 10	
Macon depot	200 00	
Construction	350 00	
Appropriated for iron	35,000 00	
Dividend 4 ⅌ cent., Aug 13, 1868	128,436 00	
Appropriated for revenue tax	6,759 79	
Surplus	8,170 58	
Total as above	$342,736 47	

Included in the above expenses are the following expenditures:

New cars purchased and built	$54,220 70
New freight locomotives	29,091 00
New brick warehouses at Fort Valley and Butler, and addition to office in Macon, including fixtures for same	21,849 00
New iron cistern, stationary engine, &c.	3,350 00
Total	$108,510 70

This amount might very properly have been charged to motive power, cars and construction accounts, as these expenditures were for additional rolling stock, and permanent improvements, and is that much added to the value of the Company's property; the actual current expenses would then amount to $469,297 12, and the net earnings of the Company over actual current expenses would stand at $451,247 17, or about 49 ⅌ cent. of gross earnings.

A comparison of the earnings with those of the preceding year shows an increase in up freight of $118,371 20, with a decrease in down freight of $112,664 12, and a decrease in passage, mail, &c., of $92,115 99—making the total decrease in earnings, $86,408 91.

The following is a statement of receipts and disbursements of the funds of the Southwestern Railroad Company, to Aug. 1, 1868:

RECEIPTS.

Received for capital stock, 32,109 shares	$3,210,900 00
Bond account issued for 20 years	324,000 00
Bond account issued for 10 years	55,000 00
Bond account issued for 20 years indorsed	51,000 00
Fare tickets issued	4,337 50
Freight earnings since Aug. 1, 1867	715,882 10
Passenger earnings since Aug. 1, 1867	224,747 39
Post Office Department, mail service	2,130 60
Due other railroads	8,456 99
Unclaimed dividends, Nos. 1 to 27	3,839 00
Internal Revenue tax "coupons"	147 90
Premium and discount	3,381 93
Profit and loss	130,224 10
Total	$4,734,047 51

DISBURSEMENTS.

Construction	$3,382,873 70
Locomotive engines	110,660 14
Passenger cars	24,000 00
Freight cars	132,266 10
Macon depot	45,829 63
Tools and machinery	16,248 69
Land account	7,935 00
Current expenses	576,557 82
Interest on bonds	31,370 00
Annuity to City of Macon	1,250 00
Stock in other companies	47,394 73
City of Columbus bonds	5,000 00
Montgomery and West Point Railroad bonds	1,000 00
Dividend No. 28, paid	123 828 00
Balance	227,633 70
Total	$4,734,047 51

BALANCE FROM BOOKS, JULY 31, 1868.

Railroad and appurtenances		$3,711,878 26
Land account	$7,935 00	
Stock of other Companies	47,394 73	
Bonds of other Companies	6,000 00—	61,329 73
Railroad expenditures	$576,557 82	
Interest on bonds	31,570 00	
Annuity to City of Macon	1,250 00—	609,377 82
Cash	$35,782 91	
Central Railroad and Banking Company	103,104 65	
C. A. Nutting, banker	60,179 35	
Bills receivable	28,566 79—	227,633 70
Due by agents	$18,603 85	
Due by Southern Express Company	550 60	
Due by National Express Company	165 59	
Due by the United States	2,009 38—	21,329 42
Dividend No. 28, paid		123,828 00
Total		$4,755,376 93
Capital stock, 32,109 shares		$3,210,900 00
Bonds issued		430,000 00
Railroad earnings prior to Aug. 1, 1867	$47,149 51	
Railroad earnings since Aug. 1, 1867	920,544 29—	967,693 80
Fare tickets		4,337 50
Premium and discount		3,381 93
Unclaimed dividends, Nos. 1 to 27		3,889 00
Due other railroads		4,852 70
Internal revenue tax on coupons		147 90
Profit and loss		130,224 10
Total		$4,755,376 93

President—WILLIAM S. HOLT.
Directors—Timothy M. Furlow, John McNab, John E. Jones, William M. Wadley, Virgil Powers, Alex. R. Lawton, Howell Cobb.
Treasurer—JOHN T. BOIFEUILLET.
Engineer and Superintendent—VIRGIL POWERS.

The *Mark Lane Express* of Nov. 23, says of the British Corn Trade:

"The weather of the past week has been cold, with frosty nights, though unusually free from fogs; and, being dry, it has been perfectly practicable for farmers to proceed rapidly with any field work yet undone. The cold will give a salutary check to the forward Wheat plant, while that only lately up has as yet received no damage, but the grass in several places shows it has felt the biting frosts. In more northerly regions Winter has commenced in earnest, Cronstadt being already blocked up with masses of ice and several vessels shut in. We may yet have a sufficient change before mid-winter to enable some places to escape, though the rest must wait till Spring for their liberation. The Wheat trade has again been heavy, and prices have rather declined, say nearly 1s. per quarter; but the cutting off of Russian supplies, which have hitherto been most liberal, may give tone to the markets as the elections are drawing to a close. France still shows a moderate upward movement in rates, and keeps furnishing some supplies to Spain; but in the yet unsettled state of that country, and the general poverty of the people, prices either keep much as they were or look downward. Belgium, Holland and Germany note very little change. Dantzic does not shape itself to the London market, and the sales lately made thence have all lost money; as also has been the case with the recent arrivals from America. But, after a continued decline of New-York, a speculative spirit has appeared, and purchases for Great Britain have been made at some advance, that, without a decided change upward in England, will do imports no good. We shall now soon be left to our own resources, as the frost is setting in; and as some shipments of foreign Wheat have been made from Liverpool to Spain, the low prices of our own produce may induce shippers to send English Wheat to Santander and other Spanish ports, leaving our own importers to make up the deficiency in the coming Spring. This year's quality will tell its own tale wherever it is sent, as exceptionally fine and abundant in Flour; and if we should have a hard Winter, some may find its way into France.

"The arrivals off the coast since 13th November were 28 cargoes, viz., 13 Wheat, 11 Maize, 3 Barley, 1 Beans."

Internal Revenue Decision.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, Nov. 28, 1868.

SIR: In reply to your letter of Nov. 24, 1868, in relation to stamping cigars and tobacco, I have to say that on and after the 23d instant, all cigars and tobacco in the hands of the manufacturer, before being removed from the place of manufacture, must be stamped as provided in the new law. The simple inspection of tobacco and cigars prior to the 23d inst. does not relieve them from liability to stamp in the hands of the manufacturer. A manufacturer is not obliged to stamp tobacco and cigars immediately after packing. He must, however, stamp them before selling, offering for sale, or removing from the place of manufacture, for sale, use or consumption.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) THOMAS HARLAND,
Acting Commissioner.

C. G. MEGRUE, Esq., Assessor Second District, Cincinnati, Ohio.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Before Judge Blatchford.

INTERESTING DECISION—VOLUNTARY STRANDING—GENERAL AVERAGE—SEAWORTHINESS.

Philip Fitzpatrick et al. vs. Eight Hundred Bales of Cotton and Two Hundred and Eighty-eight Barrels of Molasses, Lately on Board of Schooner George W. Hynson.—BLATCHFORD, J.—This is a libel to recover contribution in general average for the damage sustained by the libelants by the loss of the schooner *George W. Hynson*, owned by them, and of the freight on her cargo. Such loss is claimed to have occurred by the voluntary stranding of the vessel by her master. The libel is filed against the cargo, which was saved, and was being transported by the vessel on freight. The vessel was a three-masted schooner. She took on her cargo at New-Orleans and left there for Providence, R. I., on the 28th of December, 1866. On the 21st of January, 1867, at about 5 o'clock P. M., when she was about fifteen miles south from Fire Island on the shore of Long Island, she encountered a severe storm from the eastward, and was headed off on a south-southwest course. As the wind and the sea increased an attempt was made to take in sail, and in taking in the mizzen-sail it was so torn by the wind as to require to be repaired before it could be further used. The other sails were taken in, so that the vessel ran under a two-reefed mainsail and a jib with the bonnet off. The night was so dark, the weather so cold, the wind so violent and the sea so high, that after an attempt by all disposable hands to mend the sail, the effort had to be abandoned about 9 o'clock P. M. The effect of the loss of the use of the mizzen-sail was that the head of the vessel could not be kept to the wind, and she fell off into the trough of the sea, and was in danger of being thrown on her beam ends. The wind and the sea continued to increase, and life-lines were stretched for the safety of the crew, as the sea frequently broke over the deck. About 10 o'clock P. M. the master, after consultation with the mate, ordered the mainsail to be lowered, to thus check the speed of the vessel, and kept her off before the wind and the sea, to the westward, toward the New-Jersey shore. At that time he supposed himself to be from twenty-five to thirty miles distant from that shore, and he had no then present intention of running the vessel on shore there, but hoped that before reaching there the wind would either go down or shift from the eastward and allow him to change his course from one toward the other shore. Directed by her rudder, proper hands being kept at her wheel, she was kept away from the wind and out of the trough of the sea, and on a westward course. The wind did not abate or shift and the sea increased. It was storming, with rain, snow and hail, and very dark, and about 1 o'clock A. M. the master had another consultation with the mate. The occasion of that consultation was that the vessel had been running before the wind for three hours, and was approaching the New-Jersey coast. The result of the consultation was that in the then state of the wind and the sea it was thought to be impossible to do anything else but keep the vessel running to the westward before the wind and the sea until she should run upon the beach, for the reason that any attempt to bring her head to the wind would cause her to fall into the trough of the sea, and be thrown on her beam-ends, when her decks would be swept, and all on board would be lost. It was known to the master that the shore was a sandy beach. Two men were kept at the wheel, and guided the course of the vessel directly before the wind and toward the beach until the last moment, so as to prevent her falling into the trough of the sea before reaching the shore, so as to insure her reaching the shore, and so as to insure her reaching it bow on, and not broadside on, in which latter event the breakers might have swamped her. The rest of the crew were sent into the rigging. About 2 o'clock A. M. the vessel neared the breakers bow on. The men at the wheel left it, and jumped into the rigging just as a heavy swell came, which lifted the vessel over the outer bar and carried her high upon the beach, which, when daylight came, was found to be Squam Beach. The vessel was secured by an anchor from listing to starboard and toward the sea. She ran up so high that at low water it was bare ground inshore of the vessel. An arrangement was soon made with the Coast Wrecking Company to save the vessel and cargo for seven per cent. of their value, they to be delivered to the master in New-York. After work was commenced under this arrangement, an agent sent by the owners of and underwriters on the cargo arrived at the wreck, and sanctioned the arrangement, and concurred in the discharging of the whole of the cargo, and remained there until nearly all of it was discharged. The cargo was all saved, mostly in good order, except thirteen barrels of molasses. The vessel broke up and was lost, despite all proper efforts to save her. After being stripped she was sold, as she lay, for $316. Her value before was about $20,000. The freight and primage on the cargo, delivered in Providence, would have been $3,902. The agent of the owners and underwriters of the cargo told the master of the vessel, at the wreck, that he was prepared and authorized to sign average bonds for the owners and underwriters of the cargo, and that the freight would be payable, less the cost of transportation, from New-York to Providence. Without the knowledge of the master or of the agents of the vessel, the agent in New-York of the consignees of the cargo received there and forwarded to Providence all of the cargo except 276 bales of cotton, which were seized under the process in this suit. The consignees of the cargo paid the salvage expenses and charges on it. The answer sets up in defence that the vessel was not seaworthy or competently manned or commanded for her voyage; that no proper effort was made to pursue her voyage or to prevent her and her cargo from being wrecked, or to take her into a place of safety, and that the disaster was due to the fault or neglect of the master or the poor condition of the vessel and her equipment. The liability of the cargo to contribute in general average for the loss of the vessel or of her freight is denied. The libelants insist that the case is one of voluntary stranding, constituting a general average loss of the vessel and freight, and entitling the libelants to recover contribution therefor from the cargo saved, and that the vessel was seaworthy and was properly navigated. On the part of the claimants it is insisted that the stranding, if excusable, was not voluntary, but compulsory, and that the vessel was not properly equipped nor competently navigated. It is the law of this Court, as settled by the Supreme Court of the United States, (Columbian Ins. Co. *vs.* Ashby, 13 Peters, 331,) that the voluntary running on shore of a vessel, in a case of such imminent peril that there is no other possible means of preserving the crew, the vessel and the cargo, the stranding being done to preserve the crew, the vessel and the cargo, followed by a total loss of the vessel and the saving of the cargo, constitutes on behalf of the vessel a general average loss, to which the cargo saved is bound to contribute. In the case of Barnard *vs.* Adams, (10 Howard, 270, 303,) the same Court states the rule to be, that where there is a danger in which vessel, cargo and crew participate, and such danger is imminent and apparently inevitable, except by voluntarily incurring the loss of a portion of the whole to save the remainder, and there is a voluntary jettison of some portion of the whole for the purpose of avoiding such imminent peril, and the attempt to avoid such imminent common peril is successful, the case is one for a general average contribution. It was urged in the present case, on the part of the claimants, that to constitute a voluntary stranding the vessel must be subjected intentionally to an increased peril, and that where she flees from instant and sure destruction the election to strand her is a secondary result forced by unavoidable compulsion, and is not voluntary. This is a mistaken view of the law of the Federal Courts on the subject. In Columbian Insurance Company *vs.* Ashby, it is held that where, in the stranding, there is an intention to place the vessel and cargo, if practicable, in less peril by an act which, though hazardous, is done to escape from a more pressing danger and for the common safety, and the salvation of the cargo is accomplished thereby, while the vessel is lost, the case is one of voluntary stranding in which the cargo must contribute in general average for the loss of the vessel. So, too, in Barnard *vs.* Adams, it is held that where there is imminent peril that the vessel will be driven on shore under such circumstances as to be inevitably wrecked, with loss of vessel, cargo and crew, and such immediate peril is avoided by voluntarily stranding the vessel at a less dangerous place, and cargo and crew are saved uninjured, but the vessel is lost, the case is one of voluntary stranding, and one for contribution in general average by the cargo saved to the loss of the vessel. In that case it was urged that if the common peril was of such a nature that the thing cast away to save the rest would have perished inevitably, even if it had not been selected to suffer in place of the whole, there could be no contribution. But the Court overruled this view, and held that there could be no foundation for a voluntary stranding, except the compulsion of necessity to save vessel and cargo, or one of them, from an imminent peril which threatened their common destruction; that the compulsory choice between the loss of the whole and the loss of a part must exist to justify the sacrifice of a part for the whole; and that if the *Jactus* were not indispensable in order to escape the common peril, the master would himself be liable for the consequent loss. In the case of Rea *vs.* Cutler (I Sprague, 135) the doctrine of the case of Columbian Insurance Company *vs.* Ashby was applied, and it was held that where the master adopted a course which seemed to him least perilous and most conducive to the common benefit, the loss by shipwreck being inevitable, but being capable of being met in more than one way and with different degrees of peril to life or property, and in so acting the vessel was wrecked, the loss was a ground for general average. Applying these principles to the facts of the present case, the stranding of the vessel was less perilous than an effort to keep her head to the wind and to keep her away from the shore. Such an effort, on the evidence, would have caused her to go around no further than the trough of the sea, and there was in such a position imminent and apparently inevitable danger that her crew would have been swept away and lost, entailing a loss of vessel and cargo. Under these circumstances, the master adopted the course which was least perilous. He knew that the New-Jersey shore was sandy and afforded a probability of safety, and, after due and proper consultation, he directed the course of his vessel so as to give her and her cargo the benefit of the lesser peril and the chance of avoiding the greater one. There was, of course, a chance that in not running before the wind, and in keeping off shore, the vessel might in some way have escaped the apparent danger from lying in the trough of the sea; but that chance the master threw away and elected not to take, and in doing so he exercised volition. There was a manifest intention on the part of the master, especially after the second consultation, to place the vessel and cargo in less peril by running the vessel on shore. That act, though hazardous, was done to escape from the more pressing danger, and was for the common safety. It is true, that when the master first began to run before the wind, the New-Jersey shore was so far distant that his hope that the wind would die away or change before he should reach the shore was greater than his fear of being cast upon the shore. But at the time of the second consultation, there was an honest belief that the vessel and cargo and crew would be lost in the trough of the sea, if the vessel was not run on shore, and that there was less peril in running her on shore. Under this state of facts, the will of the master was exercised in avoiding the greater peril of lying in the trough of the sea, and in discarding whatever chance of safety existed in doing so, and in carefully guiding the course of the vessel so as to accomplish the result attained. The case, therefore, was one of voluntary stranding, calling for contribution in general average on the part of the cargo saved.

The defence that the vessel was not seaworthy when she left New-Orleans is not made out. She was equipped in a manner which rendered her competent to encounter the ordinary perils of the voyage. (Dupart *vs.* Vance, 19 Howard, 162, 167; 2 Parson's Mar. Law, book 2, chapter 3, section 2, page 132.) The fact that the mizzen sail gave out in the extraordinary storm the vessel encountered, and that she had no spare mizzen sail, is not enough to make out unseaworthiness at the commencement of a voyage. I see no evidence of any deficiency in her equipment in other respects, or of any want of care or skill in her navigation. The master appears to have been a competent man, and to have acted in the emergency with due deliberation and discretion, with no unreasonable timidity, with an honest intent to do his duty, and with a fair exercise of skill. (Lawrence *vs.* Minturn, 17 Howard, 100, 110.) The freight, if lost, is to be regarded as a part of the loss to be contributed for. (Columbian Insurance Company *vs.* Ashby, 13 Peters, 331, 344.) There must be a decree for the libelants in accordance with this decision, with a reference to a Commissioner as an auditor, to adjust and state and report the average contribution due from the cargo saved. All other questions are reserved until the coming in of the report.

E. H. Owen for the libelants; C. A. Hand for the claimants.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—DEC. 5.

Before Judge Sutherland.

THE HABEAS CORPUS IN THE CASE OF COMMODORE MEADE—THE KEEPER OF THE BLOOMINGDALE INSANE ASYLUM DIRECTED TO PRODUCE THE COMMODORE IN COURT.

In the matter of the Habeas Corpus for the Production of Richard W. Meade before a Justice of this Court.—This case, already published to some extent in our columns, was before the Court again to-day.

As our readers have already been informed, Commodore Richard W. Meade, brother of Gen. Meade, is at present confined in the Bloomingdale Lunatic Asylum. An effort made by counsel in his behalf to secure his liberation by the Courts has met with but little success, for the reason, among others, that Dr. Brown, the keeper of the asylum, has stated that the Commodore is too infirm in body and in mind to warrant him (the doctor) in giving his consent for his production in Court. Under these circumstances, an application was made to Judge SUTHERLAND, of the Supreme Court, for some direction in the matter, and to-day the Judge made the following order:

"The writ of *habeas corpus* in this matter has never been completely obeyed. Dr. Brown, the keeper of the Bloomingdale Asylum for the Insane, in his return to the writ, stated that Richard W. Meade could not, from sickness or infirmity caused by unsoundness of mind, be brought before the Court without danger. I nominate Thadeus M. Halstead, of the City of New-York, physician, as a fit and proper person forthwith to visit the said asylum, and request and obtain an interview with said Richard W. Meade, for the purpose of ascertaining whether he can, without danger to himself or others, be brought before the Court; and if the keeper of the said asylum shall refuse or neglect to permit such interview, or such interview being permitted and had, if the said Halstead shall be of the opinion that the said Meade can, without danger to himself or others, be brought before the Court, and the said Halstead shall certify or state such opinion to the said keeper, then the said keeper is directed to bring the said Meade before me at the Chambers of this Court on the 7th day of December instant, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to which time and place this matter is adjourned—or show cause at that time and place why an attachment should not issue against him. Let the attorney for the petitioner in this matter draw an order forthwith to the effect above stated."

SURROGATE'S COURT.

Before Gideon J. Tucker, Surrogate.

The wills admitted during the week ending Dec. 5, 1868, are Thomas Howe, Margaret R. Clifford, George J. Thompson, John Durie, Ann G. Hoffman, Angelica H. Blatchford, John Sefton, Henry Salisbury, Isaac M. Wright, Eliza Hill, Henry Fuszner, John C. Surbeck, Jacob Heiss.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of Elizabeth Ryder, Peter Joostens, Margaret Kelly, Theresa Roberts, Mary Reed, Regina Stern, Elsey White, George B. Hartson, Samuel R. Senier, Catharine V. Purdy, Malachi Mahoney, John Newmüller, Bernard H. Koch, William Bell, Milins Lowengreen, John Spicer, Rees Watkins, Sr., Peter Doyle, 'Squire Terrell, William Hadley, Catharine Burke.

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Before Commissioner Osborn.

A COUNTERFEIT $50 NOTE.

Joseph L. Reed was arrested by Officer Beatty yesterday, and brought before the Commissioner, charged with attempting to pass a counterfeit $50 United States note on Ready, the boot and shoe dealer on Broadway.

It appears from the facts in the case that this same man was arrested about a month ago for attempting to pass counterfeit money, and was discharged by Commissioner Betts, the evidence at that time not being sufficient to hold him. Yesterday he went into Ready's store and tendered the $50 note as payment for a $3 pair of shoes. The note being a suspicious-looking one, Reed was detained until its genuineness could be ascertained. It proving to be a counterfeit, Reed was at once arrested, and on his person was found $17 in good money. He was brought before the Commissioner, who committed him in default of $2,000 bail, for an examination Monday.

COUNTERFEIT STAMPS.

James Carroll was brought before the Commissioner to-day charged with having in his possession with intent to utter, counterfeit 25 and 50 cent stamps. The prisoner was arrested in Bedford street on the 3d inst., by Patrolman Jay, for drunkenness, and on being taken to the station-house packages of the counterfeit stamps were found on his person. He stated that he found them in Clarkson-street. The Commissioner committed him for trial.

DECISIONS.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—DEC. 5.

By Judge Daly.

Reilley *vs.* Monahan; motion to dissolve injunction denied.

Stewart Hunter *vs.* Annie Hunter; divorce granted.

Richards *vs.* San Pedro; motion to stand over for further affidavits.

COURT OF SPECIAL SESSIONS.

Before Justices Kelly and Dowling.

The calendar yesterday embraced forty-eight cases of the usual trivial character, which were subdivided as follows: Petit larceny, twenty-five; assault and battery, eighteen; cruelty to animals, three; keeping disorderly house, one; and defrauding hotel keeper, one.

A RESPECTABLE MAN.

Ellen Wright was charged with stealing a blanket from Peter Wilkins, who keeps a lodging-house in the Bowery. The girl answered not guilty and explained that she had gone to the house to sleep with a respectable man, and had herself been robbed of $8 by some of the *attachés* of the house, for she was sure her respectable man did not steal it. The landlord being questioned, also admitted the respectability of her man and did not suspect him of stealing the blanket. But the respectable man was a poor shield for Ellen, who was found guilty and sent to the Penitentiary for one month.

A CHEAP LUXURY.

Mary Donohue went contentedly to the prisoner's rail to answer a charge of assaulting Thomas McGinnis, which she did by saying: "An' I is bate him I did, yer Honor, and ye can do what ye plaze about it." It appeared that there had been a dispute between McGinnis and the male Donohue as to the responsibility for "kickin' in a doore," and that the female Donohue, joining in the dispute, had used a mallet with flooring effect upon the McGinnis, who thereupon proceeded to "have the law of her." He was satisfied by her conviction and sentence to pay a fine of $10. She was contented, and considered it "a chape blessing to bate him at the price."

THE WAR OF RACES.

Stephen Blumenthal went to the witness stand, carrying a huge bundle under his arm and with his head swathed in many bandages, to relate, in an odd mixture of English and German, how Patrick Ford did "schlossen" him "mit der cope." Out of the confusion of tongue the Magistrate fished up that the parties lived in the same house, and had carried on a war of nationalities for a long time and with great vigor. Blumenthal insisted on displaying his gaping wounds, and being asked for witness answered "yaw" with great solemnity, and unrolled his bundle, showing a broken pitcher and a tin coffee-pot, declaring "Dese isn mine vitness." The testimony was scarcely conclusive, and Ford, bringing proof that Blumenthal had been the aggressor, escaped with a fine of $10.

SURROGATE'S COURT—BROOKLYN.

Before Hon. W. D. Veeder.

WILL PROVED.

The only will proved last week was that of Lambert Roth, of the town of New-Lotts.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: James L. Williams, of the town of New-Lotts; William J. Logan, Ann Hughes, Margaret Schoysmans, Cornelius Cahill, and Jeremiah Frost, all of the City of Brooklyn.

POLICE COURTS.

THE TOMBS—HOGAN, JUSTICE.

CRUEL SWINDLE.

NICHOLAS B. RICHARDSON, of Lockport, N. Y., caused the arrest, yesterday, of CHARLES WILSON, aged 25, a native of Scotland, a resident of Chicago, and having no occupation, on a charge of swindling by false representations. When the prisoner was arraigned before the Magistrate, the complainant stated that he had purchased a passage ticket for Glasgow, Scotland, and yesterday met the accused on the corner of Dey-street and West, who represented himself as also a passenger on the same steamer, remarking, also, that his wife was at the Park Hotel, requested RICHARDSON to accompany him thither. While thus together another man stopped WILSON and demanded payment for some goods which he alleged were on the steamer. WILSON requested RICHARDSON to loan him $96 to pay for the goods, which the latter could not do, as he had only $24. This WILSON succeeded in borrowing in order to pay the cartage, promising to repay it when they reached the steamer, and showing a lot of yellow coins, which he said were gold. Soon after this transaction, the unknown man having received the $24, WILSON was arrested, when the coins in his pocket-book were found to be worthless. The prisoner was held for trial. The money was not recovered, thus placing the unfortunate complainant in a very trying position.

JEFFERSON MARKET—LEDWITH, JUSTICE.

ALLEGED LARCENY.

FRANCIS E. HASSARD, a native of Ireland, 32 years of age, who declined to give his residence and stated himself to be a speculator, was charged by ELIZABETH GREGORY, No. 52 West Fifteenth-street, with stealing a sewing-machine valued at $50 on the 30th of April, 1867. The complaint simply states that "deponent saw said HASSARD take the same." This all that is upon the record, and although many other matters were verbally alleged on both sides, the prisoner, who answered emphatically that he was not guilty, was held upon the statement of the affidavit in $1,000 bail for trial at the General Sessions.

BARTER OR THEFT.

LOUISA GRAHAM, No. 192 Greene-street, made complaint that on the 15th of November, EDWARD GARCIA stole from her pawn-tickets representing property valued at $95. She affirms as proof of his guilt that he sold the tickets, and that the property had been taken out of pawn. In explanation, he says that she gave him a pocket-book, in exchange for one of his own, and that finding the pawn-tickets in it, he had considered them his own property, and had sold them. The explanation was not received as satisfactory, and the accused was held in $1,000 bail for trial at the General Sessions.

ESSEX MARKET—MANSFIELD, JUSTICE.

SHARP BARGAINING.

Sergt. MCGIVEN, of the Seventeenth Precinct, yesterday arrested BARNARD ROGERS, upon the complaint of ANTHONY WALLACK, a jeweler at No. 11 Madison-street, who charged him with stealing two gold chains, worth $60. It is alleged that on the 14th of October ROGERS entered the store and asked to look at some chains. They were handed to him, and after selecting them, when the proprietor was engaged in making out the bill, he walked away without paying for them. A few weeks later WALLACK met ROGERS in the street and demanded payment, which ROGERS refused, unless WALLACK would give him letters of recommendation to other merchants. This was declined, and ROGERS was thereupon arrested. He was committed for examination.

National Guard News and Gossip.

The following-named officers have been commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief in the National Guard during the week ending Nov. 28: Fourteenth Regiment Infantry—Jeptha A. Jones, Captain, with rank Sept. 23, vice Lefferts L. Laidlaw, declined. Fifty-fourth Infantry—Jacob Schalber, Second Lieutenant, with rank Nov. 16, vice Michael J. Maloney, resigned. Seventy-fourth Infantry—Lem. D. Warren, Second Lieutenant, with rank Nov. 4, vice Charles P. Lytle, resigned. First Battalion of Infantry, Twenty-first Brigade—Benjamin W. Robson, Major, with rank Oct. 19, original vacancy.

The following resignations have been accepted during the week: Fourth Brigade—Aid-de-Camp Charles H. Tomes, Nov. 25. First Regiment of Infantry—Surgeon J. P. P. White, Nov. 28; Quartermaster Tappan Hoadley, Nov. 28; Second Lieut. Daniel Catoir, Nov. 28; Second Lieut. N. G. Lindner, Nov. 28. Third Infantry—Capt. Henry T. Allen, Nov. 25. Seventh Infantry—Capt. E. P. Rogers, Nov. 28. Eighth Infantry—Capt. Isaac Cohen, Nov. 28; First Lieut. Geo. F. Lougan, Nov. 28; Second Lieut. Chas. H. Moore, Nov. 28. Twenty-second Infantry—First Lieut. John S. Bussing, Nov. 28. Thirty-seventh Infantry—First Lieut. John J. Hemming, Nov. 28. Forty-seventh Infantry—Capt. Thomas McKnaught, Nov. 28. Fifty-fifth Infantry—Major Geo. B. Goldschmidt, Nov. 28. Sixty-fifth Infantry—First Lieut. Charles Baithman, Nov. 27. Sixty-ninth Infantry—Capt. Edward Byrne, Nov. 28; Capt. Peter McQuade, Nov. 28. First Cavalry—First Lieut. John H. Landwer, Nov 28. Battery Artillery, Twenty-Fifth Brigade—First Lieut. Wallace Darrow, Nov. 25.

In General Orders No. 26, the Adjutant-General announces that the Military Board of Examiners appointed by General Orders No. 16, current series, under the provisions of section 91, Military Code, as amended by chapter 651, laws of 1868, to examine into the physical ability, moral character, capacity, attainments, personal fitness for the service, and efficiency of such commissioned officers, as may be ordered before it for examination, will convene at the armory of the Seventh Regiment, National Guard, in the City of New York, on Tuesday, the 15th day of December, 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M., and remain in session until they shall have completed said examination. They will make a complete report to General Headquarters of their action, with such recommendations as they may deem proper in reference to the officers examined. The members of the Board, before entering upon the duties required of them, will conform to the provisions of section 91, Military Code, as amended, and will also be governed by said provisions in their examinations.

The Twelfth Regiment assembled last evening for a private drill battalion and to decide upon a new full dress uniform, the Committee on Uniforms having caused several patterns to be prepared. Battalion drills are ordered in this command as follows: Companies C, D, F, H and I will assemble in fatigue uniform, with leggings, at the State Arsenal, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9. Companies A, B, E, G and K will assemble on Thursday evening, Dec. 10. Line on each occasion will be formed at 8 o'clock P. M. First Sergeant's call at 7:45 P. M.

The resignations of First Lieut. Charles H. Frost, D Company; Second Lieut. Charles A Miller, A Company; and First Lieut. James T. Burke, B Company, are announced.

By command of Col. John Ward.

A correspondent who signs himself "Fifth Corps," asks some very pertinent questions regarding the evils of having a variety of fancy airs played by the regimental bands while on division review, and we would call the attention of bandmasters and others to his suggestions. "Fifth Corps" asks: "Is there no possibility of having a uniformity of band playing on a division parade? Do the Drum-Majors and bandmasters purposely play tunes faster or slower than the band preceding their own?—or is the fault entirely the Drum-Major's? Cannot these pompous gentlemen be made to step off with the left foot, and not the right? On the last division parade many remarks were made about the marching of the left companies of all the regiments, and why is it? Simply because the Drum-Majors are not smart enough to take up the step from the left company of the preceding regiment. Is there anything more tantalizing, while stepping off beautifully to tune of 'Captain Jinks' by your own band, than to have the band behind you strike up 'Sweet Spirit Hear My Prayer,' putting you to the route step, and then, if you change your step to the time of 'Sweet Spirit Hear My Prayer,' you will have to change again by hearing 'Captain Jinks' float down from the right, and the two tunes meeting about the centre of each regiment, I defy a man to march correctly. Let Gen. Shaler, who knows what it is to march on slippery pavement, eight in line, with a cracked band behind him, enforce some uniformity as to the time of tunes, and also order the Drum-Major to commence to mark time the moment the left company of the regiment ahead of his own steps off, and then step off left foot first. I think this would remedy all the evil. If there is any other remedy, let some one express his opinions."

Col. Parmele, of the Seventy-first Regiment, announces that the want of uniformity naturally resulting from a different construction of the new system of tactics on the part of company commanders, having a tendency to confirm much error and to cause the omission of much instruction necessary to secure the proper execution of details, it is ordered that example drills be conducted by the Colonel Commanding, on Monday evening of each week, at the Thirty-second-street Armory. The field and line officers, and the non-commissioned staff, with side arms, and all warrant officers, will attend in fatigue dress. Roll-call by the Adjutant. Company commanders will each make detail of four files of instructed men, to report in fatigue dress at these drills, and no instruction will be given to the rank and file, except as provided for herein, while this order is in force. The members not detailed for the foregoing, will report at the same rendezvous, in fatigue dress, on Tuesday evening, 8th inst., when classes will be formed and placed under the instruction of officers to be detailed hereafter by special orders. Non-commissioned officers will be assigned to each class, and the instructors will have rosters prepared from which company commanders may obtain the record of attendance. Company commanders will see that all their men are under instruction, and will make return of delinquents to the Adjutant on the first day of each month, giving names and designation of class to which their men are attached. After the classes are formed, they will be designated and assembled, in fatigue dress, as follows: Class No. 1 on Tuesday evening; class No. 2 on Thursday evening; class No. 3 on Friday evening, at the Thirty-second-street Armory. All members failing to report for classification on Tuesday evening, 8th inst., will be placed on the roster of class No. 1, and recorded as delinquents by the instructor. Roll call at all drills will be made by a non-commissioned officer at 8 o'clock, under the supervision of the instructor; and no part of tactical knowledge will be imparted that is not prescribed for the class by the Colonel commanding. Ranks will be broken at 9:30 o'clock. No visitors will be received at these meetings, but the attendance of members is requested. The Lieutenant-Colonel and Major will be assigned as inspectors of instruction, and to aid in the enforcement of each condition of this order. The officers above designated, with the Adjutant, will constitute a Board for the examination of non-commissioned officers. The following assignment of officers and non-commissioned officers has been made in the several classes: Class No. 1—Capts. Smith, Wise and Spear; Lieuts. Turner, Parkin, Burke and Coe; non-commissioned officers of Companies A, B and C. Class No. 2—Capts. Eunson and Evertsen; Lieuts. Osgood, Sypher, Simmons, Brinkerhoff and Smith. non-commissioned officers of Companies D, E and F. Class No. 3—Capts. See, Webber and Benjamin; Lieuts. Wilson, Elmer, Riggins and Girvan; non-commissioned officers of Companies G, H and I. The officers and non-commissioned officers designated in the foregoing will assemble at the time and place appointed in General Orders, for the meeting of the classes respectively. The Lieutenant-Colonel and Major will inspect the instruction, and report all failures to comply with the course prescribed for each class, as herein specified: Class No. 1, First Part, "School of the Soldier;" Class No. 2, Second Part; Class No. 3, Third Part. As occasion may warrant, the corps of instructors and non-commissioned officers will be transferred, so as to give each class a thorough course of instruction.

The members of the Seventy-first Regiment will assemble in fatigue dress at the State Arsenal, for battalion drill, on Wednesday evening, 16th inst., at 7:30 P. M. The field and staff will report to the Commandant, and the non-commissioned staff and first sergeants to the Adjutant at 7:45 P. M. The following appointment is also announced: Lieut. Chas. E. Shade, Commissary of Subsistence, vice Morris, resigned, with rank from Dec. 1.

The officers and members of Company C, Fourth Regiment, (Zouaves,) will give their first annual invitation ball on Wednesday, the 16th inst., at their armory, No. 619 Sixth-avenue, corner of Thirty-sixth-street. The affair promises to be an enjoyable one.

The reception of the Seventh Regiment comes off on Thursday evening next, at the Academy of Music, when a most enjoyable evening may be confidently anticipated. The preparations for the affair are on the most gigantic scale, and Grafulla's celebrated band will be increased to over 100 performers. The promenade concert will commence at 8 o'clock and close at 10, after which the floor will be given up to the dancers until 1 o'clock in the morning. Nearly all the more prominent officers of the First and Second Divisions will be present, and the display of feminine toilets will no doubt be magnificent.

On Thursday evening also the Twenty-second Regiment give a reception to their "lady friends of Long Branch," at their spacious armory, in Fourteenth-street, when the command will be presented with a splendid silver punch-bowl by Attorney-Gen. Brewster, of Pennsylvania, in behalf of the ladies who were present at the Long Branch encampment. The Twenty-second Regiment will parade, under arms, to receive the testimonial, after which ceremony the main hall will be thrown open for promenade. Dodworth's Band will furnish the music. As the affair will be over at 10:30 P. M. many of the guests will probably go to the Academy and visit the gallant Seventh.

The Ninth Regiment are busy at work in arranging for their full dress reception and ball, to be held on the 5th of January, at the Academy of Music. The regimental band will be on that occasion increased in strength to 100 performers, all in full uniform, and the arrangements are intended to be on the most liberal scale. The officers of the Ninth intend making their first appearance in full uniform at the Twenty-second Regiment reception. We would call attention to the advertisement of the Committee in our columns.

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 17, the Thirty-seventh Regiment Drum Corps will give a ball at the Regimental Armory, at the corner of Thirty-fifth-street and Broadway.

Michael Gormade has been elected a Lieutenant of Troop F, and Frederick Heinbuck Lieutenant of Troop E, First Regiment Cavalry.

Rifle Practice.

The militia regiments are becoming alive to the necessity of something like practice in the use of the rifle. The poor exhibition of skill made at the Schuetzenfest by the men who tried what they could do there, called for considerable comment, and, no doubt, suggested the three days' practice at Long Branch to the members of the Twenty-second Regiment N. Y. S. N. G. The shooting there, everything considered, was not bad, but it certainly was nothing to hang laurels upon, and this both officers and men readily confessed. There were many causes for this mediocrity, the chief of these being, however, poor rifles, and the lack of opportunity for practice firing.

It is pleasant to note that the men are no longer content with the small applause won in the drill-room or on dress parade; they wish to be soldiers as well as to appear such. Hence we are not surprised to learn that practice firing during next Spring and Summer will be the rule and not the exception.

Last week Company E Fourth Regiment New-Jersey R. C. held its first target practice at a rifle range near Greenville. The range fired over was 200 yards in distance, a strong northeasterly gale blowing at the time across the line of fire. The target was of the regulation pattern, being rectangular in shape, and six feet by two feet in dimensions. The face was painted white, and upon it was marked a black circle an inch broad and 24 inches in diameter, surrounding the bull's eye, which was also painted black and eight inches in diameter. An "outer" shot was one which hit the target upon any put outside the circle; a centre shot one which hit the target upon any part inside the circle, yet outside the bull's eye; outers scored 2, centres scored 3, and bull's eyes scored 4 to the marksman. The judges or markers took a position where they had an unobstructed view of the target, yet were sheltered at the same time from the danger of the bullets. Provided with red, white and blue flags, by the use of a code of signals, after each shot was fired, they were able to indicate to the firing party the result of the shot immediately. Five rounds were fired by each man. The firing, for beginners, was very good. None succeeded in striking the bull's eye; nineteen bullets out of eighty fired by the party struck the target, six of which were centre shots. The weapon used was the Springfield rifle, pattern of 1865, being the arm furnished the company by the State. Six of the seventeen who fired missed the target entirely. The following is the score of those who hit the target:

Names.	200 Yards.	Total.
Private G. Arnold	30022	7
Corp. I. Wardhaugh	30030	6
Corp. M. Finck	02202	6
Private Oscar Scarry	00220	4
Private G. Hoyt	02020	4
Corp. Wm. Irish	20002	4
Sergt. H. H. Abernethy	00003	3
Corp. J. H. Taylor	30000	3
Corp. G. McLaughlin	00030	3
Private G. Hoagland	20000	2
Private G. Leach	00200	2

Board of Aldermen.

This Board held a special meeting at 3 P. M., yesterday, Mr. COMAN in the chair.

A resolution was adopted to permit the Union Home and School Managers to tap the Croton main for the purpose of introducing Croton water into the school building.

A resolution to appoint an Engrossing Clerk to the Common Council, said Clerk to receive the same salary as the First Assistant Clerk of the Common Council, was referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

A resolution to permit a resident of Monroe-street to dig a vault under the sidewalk was presented.

Mr. MOORE objected to it. He had heard that it was intended to place a large boiler in the vault, and it might burst.

Mr. HARDY said it was a low pressure boiler and could not burst.

The resolution was adopted.

The Board then adjourned to Monday next.

Sale of Stuffed Animals.

The sale of stuffed animals, including a vast variety of birds and quadrupeds, large and small, was continued yesterday at the salesrooms of ROBERT SOMERVILLE, No. 37 Nassau-street. The attendance was not so large as on the previous day, when many of the choice lots were disposed of. Among the most noticeable lots with which the auction-room was crowded yesterday, were a bear and panther locked in deadly embrace, a snake and panther, a red fox chasing a small and very beautiful animal of the gazelle species, a case of miniature deer, which any lady who should happen to see must inevitably fall in love with; a large and ferocious looking dog about to attack a small cat, a very minute monkey, with a ludicrous affectation of politeness, holding out a hickory nut to the passers by. The remainder of the collection comprised an immense assortment of deer, bears, foxes, wild cats, alligators, skunks, eagles, humming birds, goats, parrots, cedar birds, grossbeaks, squirrels, pheasants, partridge, frogs, terrapins, turtles, &c.

Some of the specimens were evidently veterans, and had been "curtailed of their fair proportions" in the way of tails, and others were very "weak on their pins," as a bystander remarked. The prices obtained were considered low. The American eagle sold for $2 62½; a Polar bear, said to be worth $100, for $52; a deer for $15; a black bear $51; a fox $3; the larger birds for from $2 to $3 each, and the smaller for 50 cents and 75 cents each.

THE MARSH-HEISER BOND CASE.

The Prisoner Held for Examination by Justice Hogan—Singular Conduct of the Detectives.

J. AUGUSTUS MARSH, a broker, recently doing business in Wall-street, was yesterday arraigned before Justice HOGAN by Detective SMITH, of the Central Office. It will be remembered by the readers of the TIMES that MARSH was, until recently, a member of the firm of TEMPLE & MARSH, doing a brokerage business at No. 9 Wall-street, and that a few days after the dissolution of such partnership he purchased of HENRY HEISER'S SONS, at No. 38 Wall-street, $15,000 worth of United States Five-twenty bonds, giving a check on the National Bank of the Commonwealth for $16,612 50, signed by the firm name of TEMPLE & MARSH. This check proved worthless, of course, as there was no such firm; but before the fraud had been discovered Mr. MARSH had left the City. The accused was yesterday arraigned to answer a complaint made against him by the victimized firm.

Justice HOGAN inquired how long since the prisoner had been brought to the City, and on ascertaining that MARSH had been in the City four or five days, without any examination into the case by a Magistrate, he commented in severe terms upon such practices, and said that he had cognizance of several instances where persons had been illegally kept in continued confinement. He thought that the Police ought to obey the law, or else have it changed to enable them to do legally what they persisted to do in violation of existing statutes. The complainants in the case had asked him to issue a warrant for the arrest of MARSH since his arrival in the City.

Detective SMITH explained that Mr. MARSH had been arrested in Memphis, Tenn., by Detectives HASTINGS and MCEWEN, and had come into New-York voluntarily in their custody. MARSH had not been locked up at Police Headquarters at all, but had remained under the control of the Tennessee officers at a hotel. He (SMITH) had only acted in the case that day, and had insisted that the prisoner be taken before a Magistrate as soon as he became interested in the case.

Justice HOGAN thought that the explanation of the detective only made the matter worse, as the law had been outraged by officers having no legal right to hold prisoners in the City at all.

Counsel for Mr. MARSH remarked that the Messrs. HEISER had made a written agreement not to prosecute the prisoner, on condition that the bonds be returned by MARSH, which had been done.

Counsel for Messrs. HEISER stated they had been for some days endeavoring to enter a complaint against MARSH, but they had been unable to do so because there was a quarrel among the detectives as to who was to receive the reward of $5,000 offered for the recovery of the bonds obtained by MARSH.

Detective SMITH wished the Magistrate to understand that he had no interest in the reward. He understood that the dispute existed between Officer PIKE, of the First Ward, Detective FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia, and the Memphis officers.

The counsel for Mr. MARSH wished to state that Mr. FRANKLIN had a written agreement in his possession, to the effect that the Messrs. HEISER would not prosecute, and he considered the present proceedings a breach of faith.

The case then proceeded to an examination, when HUBERT OGDEN THOMPSON, of No. 38 Wall-street, made an affidavit that J. AUGUSTUS MARSH had, on the 23d of November, by means of a worthless check, obtained $15,000 worth of United States bonds, of the issue of 1867, the property of his employers, Messrs. H. A. HEISER'S SONS, and narrated the facts already published in detail.

THOMAS J. TEMPLE, of No. 9 Wall-street, testified that he was, previous to the 20th day of November, 1868, a member of the firm of TEMPLE & MARSH, consisting of J. AUGUSTUS MARSH and himself; that the said firm was dissolved on the 20th of November, and that he (TEMPLE) had not, on the 23d of November, any money or cash account at the National Bank of the Commonwealth, of New-York City, and that the check shown was a worthless one.

While these affidavits were being taken the counsel for the prisoner desired to make a charge against the Messrs. HEISER for compounding a felony. Detective SMITH said that the Wall-street people had refused to go to Police Headquarters, because they thought "they were all thieves there." The Magistrate decided to adjourn the case until to-morrow, and fixed the bail for Mr. MARSH at $10,000, which not being furnished, the prisoner was committed to the Tombs.

Board of Supervisors.

This Board held a special session yesterday morning.

A communication was received from the Tax Commissioners, asking for additional office accommodation. It was referred to the Committee on Annual Taxes.

A resolution was adopted to pay the County Clerk and others for services rendered in completing the county canvass.

The following communication was received and referred to the Committee on Taxes:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
IN BOARD OF EDUCATION, November, 1868.

To the Board of Supervisors of the City and County of New-York:

In pursuance of the first subdivision of the third section of the act to amend, consolidate and reduce to one act the various acts relative to the Common Schools of the City of New-York, and the act amendatory of said act, passed April 9, 1867, the Board of Education hereby reports an estimate of the amount, over and above the sums specified in the fifteenth section of the first-named act, which will be required during the year 1869 for the purpose of meeting the current annual expenses of public instruction in said City, to be as follows:

Statement of the School Fund for 1869, made in pursuance of the first subdivision of the third section of the amended act relative to the Common Schools of the City of New-York, and the act amendatory of said act, passed April 9, 1867:

1. Amount from the State		$394,814 80
2. Loaned from the City and County		394,814 80
3. 1-20 of 1 per cent. on the taxable property of the City and County of New-York, $908,436,327		454,218 18
4. Ten dollars per capita on the whole number taught per official reports during the year ending 1st October, 1868, viz.:		
In the Ward Schools, Grammar and Primary Schools and Departments	$190,671	
In the Evening Schools	19,288	
In the Colored Schools	1,955	
In the Normal Schools	1,291—	213,205 00
Total		$1,457,[illegible] 76
For salaries of teachers in Ward Schools		1,700,000 00
For salaries of janitors in Ward Schools		85,000 00
For incidental expenses of Ward Schools, including fuel and gas for Ward and Evening schools		215,000 00
For supplies through the Depository, of books, maps, slates, &c., &c.		185,000 00
For support of Evening Schools, salaries, &c.		110,000 00
For support of Normal Schools, salaries, &c.		20,000 00
For support of Colored Schools, salaries, &c.		50,000 00
For rents of school premises		40,000 00
For salaries of superintendents, clerks &c., of Board of Education		65,000 00
For incidental expenses of the Board of Education, including shop accounts		64,000 00
For Corporate Schools, apportionment		70,000 00
For erecting a building for Normal School		1[illegible]0,000 00
For purchasing, leasing, and procuring sites for erecting buildings, and for furnishing, fitting up, altering, enlarging and repairing the buildings and premises under their charge, for the support of schools which shall have been organized since the last annual apportionment of the school moneys made by the Board, and for such sum or sums as may be necessary for any of the purposes authorized by this act		450,000 00
Making the total amount asked for		$3,150,000 00

The Board then adjourned subject to call.

American Bible Society.

The stated meeting of the Board of Managers was held at the Bible-house, Astor-place, on Thursday last, at 3:30 P. M., JAMES LENOX, Esq., President, in the chair, assisted by WILLIAM WHITLOCK, Jr., NORMAN WHITE, FREDERICK S. WINSTON, A. ROBERTSON WALSH and JAMES SUYDAM, Esqs., Vice-Presidents. Rev. J. B. RICHARDSON, of Geneva, read the second Psalm and offered prayer. Four new auxiliaries were recognized: three in Texas and one in Alabama. Communications were received from Rev. W. S. ROBERTSON, Missionary among the Creek Indians, inclosing a vote of thanks from the National Council, and also from the Supreme Court, for a Bible presented to each, and stating that the former at once voted to open their daily sessions by reading a chapter and prayer, also stating the prosecution of the work of preparing the Scriptures in the Creek language for the press; from Mr. ANDREW M. MILNE, Montevideo, with satisfactory statements as to the work in that region, and also desiring an additional supply of books; and from Rev. I. G. BLISS, Constantinople, in regard to the cause in Turkey. Grants of books were made to the French Canadian Missionary Society; to the Committee of the Society of Friends for Freedmen's schools in Virginia; to Nashville and Virginia Bible Societies; to St. Louis Bible Society; to the Patriots' Orphan Home, Flushing, L. I.; Bible and Testaments for St. Croix; for South America; for the Mohegan Indians; for Freedmen's School, Ravenwood, La.; to the Seamen's Friend Society at Antwerp; with many of smaller amount, including sixteen volumes in raised letters for the blind. The entire number of books granted was 6,867, of various sizes and in different languages.

The Secretary announced the decease of Rev. HENRY HARDIE, Agent of the Society in North Carolina.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Boston Christian Temperance Convention—Conservatism vs. Radicalism—Spurgeon and his Beer—Total Abstinence Grieves the Spirit—Procrustean Treatment of Wine-Loving Ministers.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Saturday, Dec. 5, 1868.

The Christian Temperance Convention recently held in this city was expected to move heaven and earth in favor of total abstinence throughout New-England, but the unexpected turn that was given to the debates still leaves the question of rum-drinking among Christians, as well as among outsiders, an open one. The Convention was a very respectable body, and it contained many of the old advocates of cold water. The call was opened for all Christian men in New-England to come forth and "show their opinions," but before the Convention got through it, it tabooed every fillip that was calculated to excite a controversial interest.

Before the Convention got fairly at work, the reading of fifty letters was inflicted upon the audience from distinguished gentlemen, apologizing for their non-attendance. A letter was read from Rev. CHARLES HOPKINS, of Williams College, who said that "till men shall present their bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, the Church cannot assume her true position, and in my judgment the bodies of men cannot be thus presented while they are in the habitual use of either intoxicating drinks or tobacco." Now, inasmuch as not a small number of the members of the Convention and a good many of the clergy indulge in the use of tobacco in some form, the letter of the reverend gentleman did not sit very well on the stomachs of those who use the weed.

Since the Congressional Temperance Society was formed, Hon. HENRY WILSON has taken quite an active part in the cause of temperance, and he delayed going to Washington for the purpose of attending this Convention. He made a speech, in which he said he was sorry to see the Commonwealth of Massachusetts shingled over with licensed drunkard-recruiting stations. During the past year he had traveled ten thousand miles, but he had nowhere seen so much drunkenness as in Massachusetts. This statement produced a sensation; and the hope of Mr. WILSON that the Christian ministry would interest themselves in this subject was seconded by DANIEL PRATT, "the great American traveler," who said that he did not drink rum nor use tobacco in any form, as both were bad for the blood, and it was "blood" that told in civilization as well as in the pugilistic ring.

The most radical man in Boston is Rev. J. D. FULTON. His speeches always overflow with sarcasm and personalities. He was of the opinion that every church that used wine at the Sacrament, instead of water, was as bad as a rum-shop. The nearer the churches came to Christ the nearer they would get to temperance. He was sorry for SPURGEON because he drank beer. If SPURGEON came to this country and drank American liquors he would be a dead man forever among the people.

As at all previous temperance conventions held here, the first day's proceedings promised to be of a stereotyped character, without making the slightest palpable impression upon person or upon any place. But to give life to it Dr. BLOGDEN presented and advocated resolutions in defence of the great principles of temperance, which gave the Convention its very name. He said he came into the Convention to advocate his position by argument, and because he did not agree with the radicals in the theory that total abstinence is a Christian duty, he was pounced upon most unmercifully and ungentlemanly to such an extent that Gen. WILSON and Dr. WEBB appealed feelingly to the audience to treat the gentleman decently. Dr. BLOGDEN thought total abstinence grieved the spirit; that the temperance question ought to be kept out of politics, and kept where it belonged. We had no right to legislate and prevent men from selling liquors; we had no right to say that liquors were injuring men; but if some men were injured by their use, they should be looked after. Laws should be made that shall condemn all kinds of intemperance.

The ministers who spoke against Dr. BLOGDEN were mostly of the Methodist and Baptist persuasion. They assumed to establish the test of morality, and in doing so interrupted the Doctor with saucy questions and sandwiched them with discourtesy. One clergyman said that his influence was always on the wrong side; another hinted to him that when those clergymen who were in favor of a license law started for the Celestial City they would not take their testimony or their license sermons in their hands, and that all such might with many drunkards quote from the New-England Primer: "In Adam's fall we sin-ned all." Only three per cent. of the ministers in Massachusetts were in favor of moderate drinking, and but two ministers in Boston there were who drank wine or liquor. Dr. MINER, too, opened his batteries. He said that Christians should withdraw fellowship from every minister who does not know that drinking is bad. The minister who don't know that drinking liquors is the devil's machinery don't know how to preach. Dr. BLOGDEN said a clergyman named STEBBENS did not know that the wine made at the marriage in Cana was of an intoxicating nature. The intolerance of such remarks had a tendency to weaken the object of the Convention, and to damage the interests of temperance. Other members of the Convention, instead of pouring out vials of wrath upon the conservative element in the Convention, attacked the reputations of the living and the dead. Such men as Gov. ANDREW were denounced in bitter terms. Harvard College, too, came in for its share of denunciation. The "terrible results that are daily occurring from the prescription of intoxicating drinks and all alcoholic preparations as medicines," prompted the Convention to "earnestly urge all physicians to discourage and avoid their use as far as consistent with their professional duties." It was alleged by Dr. SPOONER that Harvard College was on the liquor side of the question, and therefore any young man that graduated at the Harvard Medical School was prepared to follow its teachings. There were old practitioners of medicine present in the Convention, but for the lack of either hardihood or interest they neglected to defend the use of liquor in medical prescriptions.

The spirit of the Convention was decidedly intolerant in its character, and a disposition was evinced to read everybody out the Church, and out of society, that does not subscribe to the doctrine of total abstinence. All the members—save the few Conservatives—were red-hot for prohibition, and against the Scriptural warrant for indulgence. Secret temperance societies were not approved of in the main, and it was high time that Christians should smash up and overturn until God reign the King of Nations.

VIGIL.

The Publication of Testimony in a Murder Trial Forbidden.

In the trial at Indianapolis of Mrs. CLEM, alleged to be an accomplice in a murder, Judge CHAPMAN on the 2d inst. issued the following order, and directed that a copy should be served on all the proprietors of newspapers in the city:

Ordered, That until this order is rescinded, no publication of a report of the testimony given in this case shall be made in any of the newspapers published in this county; and further, that no person shall furnish for publication, in any newspaper, while this order is in force, any report of the testimony given in the case.

Notwithstanding this, the reporters took the testimony, and the papers published the same. There is much feeling over the matter, and the Press proposes to test the power of the Court.

On Thursday the Judge arrested the reporters of the Indianapolis *Journal & Sentinel* and fined them $25 each. He then issued attachments for the editors of the *Journal & Sentinel*. Apparently the Judge was about to try them without any complaint having been filed against them, and the editors demurred to such a proceeding. As the Court could have no judicial knowledge of this contempt, they were discharged, but in a few moments an affidavit was prepared, and attachments were again issued. But one of the editors was found, and the proceedings were postponed until the next day. The Judge ordered all of the reporters of the city papers from the room. The papers maintain that the Judge has exceeded his authority, and they propose to fight it out on this line.

MEDICAL STUDENTS IN TROUBLE.—Another adventure of a party of three medical students of our city proved a stupendous failure on Saturday night. They procured a skiff, which they had in readiness on the Indiana side of the river, at the head of the falls, to cross in, at midnight. Having completed all of their arrangements, they disinterred a body below the City of New-Albany, at the dead hour of night, and cautiously conveyed it to the skiff. They shoved out, but the current proved too strong, and carried their frail bark over the falls. The boat capsized, the corpse sunk, and the enterprising young M. D.'s barely escaped with their lives. They returned home, drenched to the skin.—*Louisville Democrat, Nov. 30.*

SALE OF FARMS NEAR PHILADELPHIA.—A large number of farms have been sold recently in Montgomery and other counties adjacent to Philadelphia. Among them we notice the following: One of 37 acres near Whiteballville, sold for $6,600, and another of 75 acres sold for $110 per acre; one of 37 acres in New-Britain, $5,000; one of 7 acres near Hatborough, $3,000; one of 146 acres in Solebury, sold for $130 per acre; one of 75 acres near Richboro', for $170 per acre; one of 66 acres in the same vicinity, sold for $119 80 per acre; one of 61 acres in Southampton, $155 per acre.—*Philadelphia Ledger, Dec. 5.*

DRY GOODS.

SELLING OFF.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

CANAL, CORNER MERCER-ST.,

Have made great reduction in the prices of their

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS,

AT

RETAIL,

preparatory to removing to their

NEW STORE.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,

beg to call attention to several specialties received during the past week, consisting of

Black Chintz Figured Silks

AT

$1 50—WORTH $3.

ALSO,

Lace Curtains from Auction

AT LESS THAN IMPORTERS' GOLD PRICES.

In addition to the above, we shall open on MONDAY, Dec. 7, a full line of 27-inch

Poplins at 25 Cents

per yard, to which we invite special attention.

ALSO,

LYONS SILK VELVETS,

unexceptionable as regards color and finish, and at a

REDUCTION OF TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT.

from last week's prices.

I. E. WALRAVEN,

No. 686 Broadway.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

CURTAINS

AND DECORATIONS,

For Parlors, Reception-Rooms, Libraries, Dining-Rooms, Halls and Sleeping-Rooms,

OF THE LATEST PARISIAN DESIGNS.

HOUSE-FURNISHING LINENS, QUILTS AND BLANKETS.

Table and Piano Covers.

WINDOW SHADES.

MISS M. GREGG,

NO. 19 5TH-AV.,

Is desirous of closing out her

FALL AND WINTER

STOCK OF

CLOAKS,

IN VELVET, CLOTH AND PLUSH,

and will offer them at greatly reduced prices.

She has a number of CLOAKS

FROM $10 TO $20,

and a variety of FINE COLORED CLOTHS

TO BE SOLD BY THE YARD.

She would call the attention of the ladies to her

WALKING SUITS,

IN SILK AND WORSTED MATERIAL,

which are being sold very reasonable.

ALSO,

A FEW NOVELTIES

IN OPERA AND CARRIAGE CLOAKS.

AT GAYNOR'S, CORSETS.

JUST RECEIVED.

A special importation (for large ladies) of our (100 bone) Corsets, from 15 to 24 inches long;

Also, an ELEGANT VARIETY of our regular COUTILLE AND WOVEN CORSETS.

Call—suit all figures.

SKIRTS, PANNIERS, (SUPPORTERS,) BRACES AND PADS,

in endless variety, all at most reasonable prices.

GAYNOR'S,

No. 765 Broadway, near 9th-st.,

and No. 824 Broadway, corner of 12th-st.

AT GAYNOR'S,

ELEGANT EVENING AND PARTY DRESSES,

In SWISS and ORGANDY MUSLINS.

FULL DRESS TRAIN SKIRTS,

In SWISS, LAWN, AND CAMBRIC.

HAIR-CLOTH, CROSS-BARRED AND CORDED CRINOLINE.

TRAINS AND SHORT SKIRTS,

to be worn without hoops.

PANNIER AND HOOP SKIRTS, LATEST STYLE.

GAYNOR,

No. 765 Broadway, near 9th-st.,

and No. 824 Broadway, corner of 12th-st.

AT GAYNOR'S, AN ELEGANT HOLIDAY GIFT from a Husband or Brother.

Look at our MORNING WRAPPERS, price $10 to $50.

FOR COMFORT AND ELEGANCE OF STYLE are unsurpassed.

GAYNOR'S, No. 765 Broadway, near 9th-st., and No. 824 Broadway, corner of 12th-st.

N. B.—Selling off the balance of our Fall and Winter Walking Suits at half price, to close that branch of our business.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

Will offer on MONDAY, Dec. 7,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

PARIS-MADE VELVET SACQUES FROM $50 UPWARD.

BEAVER CLOTH SACQUES FROM $5 UPWARD.

WALKING COSTUMES, ONLY $10, $12, $15 and $20 each.

Also, an elegant assortment of

VELVET, SILK AND POPLIN

PARIS AND NEW-YORK MADE ROBES AND SUITS.

REAL ASTRACHAN AND PERSIAN LAMB SACQUES, WITH HATS AND MUFFS TO MATCH.

Received per recent steamers, &c.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

will continue to replenish

THEIR POPULAR STOCKS OF

HANDSOME PLAID SILKS, at $1 and $1 25 per yard. Value, $1 40 and $1 60 per yard.

HEAVY PLAIN AND FANCY POPLINS, AT 25c. per yard; value, 40c. per yard.

YARD WIDE ALL WOOL POPLINS, 50c. per yard.

SILK CHENE ARMURE POPLINS, 75c. per yard; Value, $1 25.

CRETORME POPLINS, 40c., 50c., and 65c. per yard: About half their value.

FRENCH MERINO CLOTHS, only 65c. per yard,

Purchased at the recent

LARGE AUCTION SALES.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.,

A. T. STEWART & CO.

Will open on MONDAY, Dec. 7,

ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, BLUE AND GREEN, DIAGONALS, SERGES, PLAIDS, SILK AND WOOL ARMALINES, &c. The latest Paris styles,

just received per steamers

CHINA AND PEREIRE.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

WEDDING TROUSSEAUX COMPLETE.

INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE.

CHILDREN'S SUITS IN EVERY VARIETY.

LADIES' BALL AND EVENING DRESSES.

MORNING ROBES, JUPONS, UNDERGARMENTS.

PARIS AND NEW-YORK-MADE HATS.

LATEST STYLES.

THE ABOVE FORM ONLY A SMALL PORTION OF THE ELEGANT STOCK

PREPARED FOR THE OPENING OF THE NEW ADDITION TO THEIR STORE,

AND IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE LATENESS OF THE SEASON,

ARE OFFERED AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

A. T. STEWART & CO.,

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

WET MUSLINS!! WET MUSLINS!!

FOSTER BROTHERS WILL INCLUDE IN THEIR GREAT RETAIL SLAUGHTERING SALE OF DRY GOODS, TO-MORROW, 5,000 YARDS WET MUSLINS FOR 18c. AND 12½c. THAT ARE WELL WORTH FROM 18c. TO 20c. PER YARD.

These muslins are only slightly soiled, and are the same goods we are now selling in GOOD ORDER for 18c.

N. B.—In order to keep retail merchants from buying them, we shall limit the quantity sold to not more than twenty yards to any one customer.

ALSO,

FROM AUCTION, PAISLEY AND BROCHE SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, ALPACAS, BLANKETS, CASSIMERES, &c.,

at nearly half price.

Bundles sent free of charge to Brooklyn, Hoboken, Jersey City, Williamsburg and surrounding country.

FOSTER BROS., 8TH-AV., NEAR 18TH-ST., AND FOSTER BROS., NO. 272 BLEECKER-ST.

"MAISON DE DENTELLES," NO. 9 WEST 23D-ST., 5TH-AV., HOTEL.—Rich black lace shawls, laces of all kinds, and French embroideries cheaper than ever, to close out this superb stock by Jan. 1, at retail.

M. A. DOUGLASS IS OFFERING A select stock of CLOAKS, UNDERGARMENTS, LACES, &c., &c.

No. 13 East 17th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

AN INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SCARF makes a pretty Holiday present, and can be had of me from $4 to $35. JAMES RUSSELL, No. 33 East 24th-st., near Broadway.

INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS, FOR holiday presents. Am now offering very choice goods in this line at attractive prices. J. RUSSELL, No. 33 East 24th-st., near Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

CLOSING OUT AT

A

TERRIBLE SACRIFICE!

50 pieces BARATHEA CLOTHS, $4 per dress, former price $7 50.

40 pieces LUSTRE CORDS, 45c. per yard, former price 70c. per yard.

85 pieces LUSTRE CORDS, 60c. per yard, former price 85c. per yard.

30 pieces LUSTRE CORDS, 70c. per yard, former price $1 per yard.

25 pieces LUSTRE CORDS, 90c. per yard, former price $1 25 per yard.

40 pieces CUPE CLOTHS, very fine, 75c. per yard, former price $1 25.

1 case PRINCESS CLOTH, $4 50 per dress, former price $7.

21 pieces of LUPIN'S BOMBAZINES, $1 10 per yard, former price, $1 50.

25 pieces ENGLISH BOMBAZINES, $2 per yard, former price $2 75.

N. B.—ASTRAKHAN, SEAL-SKIN AND BEAVER CLOAKINGS AT DECIDED BARGAINS.

JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,

No. 551 Broadway,

Opposite Tiffany & Co's.

RETIRING

FROM RETAIL BUSINESS.

STRANG & ADRIANCE,

NO. 355 BROADWAY, BETWEEN LEONARD AND FRANKLIN STS.,

about to give up their RETAIL BUSINESS, will offer

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS,

IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT THEIR STOCK

BEFORE THE 1ST OF JANUARY,

as the store is to be occupied by other business.

N. B.—Our friends and the customers of the house for the last ten years are too well acquainted with the superior qualities of goods sold by us to need further recommendations.

All who want REAL BARGAINS are invited to call.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENTS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

A large assortment of Fancy Work-tables, Music-stands, Flower-stands, Oriental Chairs, Lounges, Cabinets, Bookcases, Sideboards and Sofa-beds at low prices.

WILLIAM H. LEE,

No. 199 Fulton-st., between Broadway and Greenwich-st.

FINANCIAL.

GREENEBAUM, BROTHERS & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 214 BROADWAY.

NATIONAL PARK BANK BUILDING.

CHICAGO HOUSE: H. GREENEBAUM & CO.

DRAFTS FOR £1 AND MORE

ON ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND CONTINENTAL EUROPE.

BANKING HOUSE OF

HENRY CLEWS & CO.

NO. 32 WALL-ST.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DAILY BALANCES OF CURRENCY OR COIN, at market rate.

Persons depositing with us may check at sight, same as with City Banks.

Advances made to dealers on approved collaterals on favorable terms.

Certificates of deposit issued bearing interest.

Collections made everywhere promptly.

U. S. Securities and Gold bought and sold.

State, City and other Loans negotiated.

FOR SALE.

ROCHESTER CITY SEVEN PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE WATERWORKS COMPANY SINKING FUND BONDS, DUE 1887, INTEREST PAYABLE JANUARY AND JULY, BEING A FIRST-CLASS SECURITY AT A REDUCTION BELOW PAR, AND PAYING A LARGE RATE OF INTEREST ON THE INVESTMENT. A LIMITED AMOUNT FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

PROPOSALS FOR

$75,000

CITY CEMETERY STOCK.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Comptroller's office until TUESDAY, Dec. 15, 1868, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the same will be publicly opened for the whole or any part of the sum of Seventy-five Thousand Dollars of "City Cemetery Stock," authorized by chap. 177, laws of 1868, and by an ordinance of the Common Council, approved by the Mayor, Nov. 20, 1868.

Said stock is to be issued for the purpose of providing means for the purchase of a plot of ground by the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction, within the boundaries of this State, suitable for a public cemetery or burial ground additional to the plots now used by them for such purpose.

The stock will bear interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually on the 1st day of May and November in each year, and the principal will be redeemed on the 1st day of August, 1888.

The proposals will state the amount of stock desired and the price per one hundred dollars thereof, and the persons whose proposals are accepted will thereupon be required to deposit with the Chamberlain the sums awarded to them respectively, together with any premium thereon.

On presenting to the Comptroller the receipts of the Chamberlain for such deposits, the parties will be entitled to receive certificates for equal amounts of the par value of the sums awarded to them, bearing interest from the dates of payments.

Each proposal should be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for City Cemetery Stock," and inclosed in a second envelope addressed to the Comptroller.

The right is reserved to reject any or all of the bids if the interests of the Corporation require it.

RICHARD B. CONNOLLY, Comptroller.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, Nov. 23, 1868.

NOTICE.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY, No. 115 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 4, 1868.

The Directors of this Company having on the 30th day of November, 1868, closed the transfer books of said Company, such action being taken for the purpose of closing up the affairs of said Company, under the new arrangement made for the consolidation thereof with the Merchants' Union Express Company, and question having arisen as to the legal effect of subsequent sales of stock upon the interests of parties in the surplus assets of said Company, and believing that less difficulty will arise by revoking said order and recognizing the rights of shareholders to pass their entire interest in the property of the Company, as well to shares in the new Company as to surplus assets of the old, by assignment and transfer of the scrip, notice is therefore hereby given that the notice of Nov. 30, 1868, is hereby revoked, and that until the 20th day of December, 1868, when the new stock will be ready for delivery, the books of the Company will be opened for transfer, and the shareholders surrendering the same and accepting the reissue of the new stock will be entitled to the proportion of assets represented thereby in the old Company, except as to shares transferred between Nov. 28, 1868, and this date, both inclusive, as to which the legal rights of all parties will be observed.

HENRY WELLS, President.

JAS. C. FARGO, Assistant Treasurer.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,

No. 18 Wall-st.

Drafts on the LONDON JOINT STOCK BANK.

Drafts on DREXEL, HARJES & CO., Paris.

COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

STOLEN.

The public are cautioned against negotiating Stock Certificate of the Manufacturers' and Merchants' Bank of New-York, No. 456, ten shares, issued Aug. 29, 1862, to L. GEORGE SPRING, who has stopped transfer and made application for new certificate.

SAVINGS BANKS.

THIRD-AV. SAVINGS BANK,

CORNER 3D-AV. AND 26TH-ST.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST paid, free from Government tax, on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, from 6 to 8 o'clock.

All money deposited now will draw interest from Jan. 1.

DENTISTRY.

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION originated the anæsthetic use of nitrous oxide gas, administer it in the most approved manner, do nothing but extract teeth, and they certainly do that without pain. 29,000 patients testify. See their signatures at the office, No. 19 Cooper Institute.

THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST Dental Establishment in the City. Sets of teeth on fine gold, $40; platina, $30; coralite, $12 to $15, including extracting under Gas. Dr. WAIT & SON, No. 117 23d-st., near 6th-av. Call and examine specimens.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

BOARDING.—A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED room, second floor, with fire, gas, board for two, (no children,) at $18 a week, in the first-class house No. 149 East 51st-st., between Lexington and 3d avs.

ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN CAN FIND a comfortable home with a private family living in their own house, No. 132 East 30th-st. Sabbath-respecting parties preferred.

FIFTH-AV.—NO. 125—MRS. AUSTIN OFFERS commodious floors for four or six persons, with private table; bath-room on each floor; also rooms for gentlemen, with board.

WANTED—BOARD FOR GENTLEMAN AND wife in a private Christian family, where there are no other boarders; terms $14 to $16 per week. Address W., Box No. 160 *Times* Office.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, A ROOM TO SUIT one gentleman. Apply at No. 186 2d-av., between 11th and 12th sts.

ROOMS, EN SUITE OR SINGLY, WITH first-class board; unexceptionable references given and required. Address B., Everett Library, 34th-st.

NO. 13 WASHINGTON-PLACE, FIVE doors from New-York Hotel.—Large front room and hall room, communicating, to let with board.

A HIGHLY EDUCATED LADY WOULD like to give French lessons for her board. Inquire at the French Institute, No. 37 West 33d-st.

NO. 1,314 BROADWAY, NEXT DOOR below 35th-st.—A large and elegantly furnished front room to let; it will accommodate two gentlemen.

NO. 58 WEST 23D-ST., FURNISHED rooms with board. References exchanged.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A HOME AT ROSELLE.

For sale, three good dwellings just being finished at Roselle, on the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, forty minutes from New-York; five minutes from Elizabeth. A choice location. Apply to

A. D. HOPE, No. 103 Liberty-st.

SING SING.—FOR SALE ON CROTON-AV., within one-half of a mile of the station, a handsome two-story and attic frame house, (filled in with brick,) containing two parlors, two dining-rooms and eleven sleeping-rooms, besides kitchen, laundry and attic; house is 45x35 feet, with an extension; is very substantially built and in perfect order throughout; there are about six acres of land, handsomely laid out in lawn and garden; large carriage-house and stable. The above is offered for sale with the new and elegant furniture, and can be purchased at a bargain. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FARM FOR SALE—SITUATED IN MONMOUTH County, N. J., four miles by turnpike from Hightstown, comprising 150 acres, in fine cultivation, with abundance of marl on the place; splendid outbuildings, two dwelling-houses, two good wells and a never-failing stream of water running through the farm; apple orchard, &c. This farm, being about midway between New-York and Philadelphia, is very desirable for any one wishing to engage in growing vegetables for either market. Will be sold cheap if applied for soon to the owner.

L. N. FREEMAN, No. 25 Cedar-st., New-York.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES AND farms, a great variety, beautifully situated one hour from New-York, for sale low. Also, country seats and houses to let for the season, or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, No. 243 Broadway, New-York, 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

BROOKLYN.—262 LOTS AT BAY RIDGE, FIVE blocks outside of the city limits, will be sold at auction, TUESDAY, 15th inst., at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, by WYCKOFF & LITTLE, Auctioneers.

This property is at no greater distance from Wall-st. than New-York up-town lots, which are selling at $10,000 to $20,000. Can any reasonable person doubt that this property, which is now selling at a few hundred dollars per lot, will in a few years be worth as many thousands? Being just outside of the city limits, it escapes city taxation, and to persons desiring a safe and sure investment, this sale offers advantages rarely presented.

Maps ready at the offices of the auctioneers, No. 151 Montague-st., Brooklyn, and 74 Cedar-st., New-York.

A HANDSOME HOUSE FOR SALE.—HAS all improvements; fine yard, with arbors, grapes, &c.; one-half block from Fort Green Park; premises, No. 47 Elliott-place. See auction sales of WYCKOFF & LITTLE for Dec. 8.

WYCKOFF & LITTLE'S "REAL ESTATE Bulletin" is published weekly for gratuitous distribution. Can be obtained on application at No. 74 Cedar-st., New-York, or No. 151 Montague-st., Brooklyn.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THE BUILDING AND LOT NO. 23 William-st., 24 feet front, 33 feet in rear by 150 feet deep: well rented; good building; a desirable investment. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

HOUSES UP-TOWN.

WE ARE OFFERING FOR SALE

a large number of very

DESIRABLE HOUSES,

well situated and very reasonable, ranging in price from $10,000 to $100,000, all worthy the

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION OF PURCHASERS.

WARD & OGDEN,

Broadway, corner 17th-st., Union-square.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE FOR 21 YEARS.—To lease for 21 years, at a ground rent, property to be improved—The plot on 4th-av., middle of block, between 18th and 19th sts., embracing three 26 feet lots by 150 feet in depth; in close proximity to Union-square, the Everett House, Clarendon Hotel, and Arnold & Constable's new store, corner of Broadway and 19th-st. This plot is one of the largest and most eligible now in the market for a ground rent lease, and is in size adapted for three stores of 26x150, or two large stores, or for a large public building.

ALSO

For sale, near Grand-st. Ferry, in Williamsburg, 200 feet bulkhead front, with about 45 lots upland; a splendid site for a manufacturing company. For particulars apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—IN BROOME-ST., BETWEEN Greene and Wooster sts., a plot of ground, 50x100 feet, with an L lot 25x100, suitable for a large wholesale establishment. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—THE PROPERTY NO. 109 PEARL-st., on Hanover-square, 20x120 feet, through to Beaver-st.; possession May 1, 1869. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

A BARGAIN.—FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown stone house, 20.6x50x100; complete order. West 39th-st. $20,500; possession.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

MADISON-AV. LOTS, BELOW 45TH-st., either side, for sale on liberal terms by FRANCIS TOMES, Jr., or S. HASTINGS GRANT, No. 194 Broadway, opposite Dey-st.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS OF GROUND, EACH 25x99.11; south side 133d-st., 250 feet east of 6th-av. Apply at No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 8, first floor.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING,

Nos. 38, 39 and 40 Park-row.

On second, third and fourth stories. They are large, spacious, and splendidly lighted from front and rear. The building is thoroughly fireproof, thereby saving all charges of insurance and hazard incident to fire.

Inquire of GEO. JONES, *Times* Office.

TO LET—FOR ONE, THREE OR FIVE YEARS, at a cheap rent, the fine commodious marble front store, Nos. 66 and 68 Reade-st., near Broadway; dimensions, 50x80 feet; basement beautifully lighted, 50x100. Apply on the premises.

WEAVER, RICHARDSON & CO.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO the renting of offices, stores and dwellings by the subscribers, on the most favorable terms, when placed solely with them, and no placards put on the property unless desired. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

TO LET—NORTHWEST CORNER BROADWAY and 33d-st., 31 rooms and basement; adjoining building can be connected after May; would make a desirable hotel of 50 rooms. THOS. N. LAWRENCE, Coleman House.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

HOUSES FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED, TO RENT AND FOR SALE, BY S. W. BENEDICT, NO. 586 6TH-AV.

TO LET—THE ELEGANT VILLA, LATELY the residence of L. S. Watkins, Esq., situated about one mile from Mount Vernon depot, 45 minutes from 27th-st., by the New-Haven Railroad. Apply to JOHN G. FAY, Mount Vernon, N. Y., or JOSEPH D. FAY, No. 7 Nassau-st., New-York.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—ON 5TH-AV., BETWEEN 14TH AND 22d sts., a three or four story house, for a strictly genteel business purpose. Address, stating lowest terms for ten years, S. L. V., Box No. 4,723 New-York Post Office.

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOMS, SUITABLE for housekeeping, in a good locality, at a moderate rent; private family preferred; only gentleman and wife. Address E. J. W., Box No. 121 *Times* Office.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON THE 27th day of November, A. D. 1868, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of RAYMOND EGERTON, of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings, and State of New-York, who has carried on business for the six months next immediately preceding the filing of his petition in the City of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt, on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 161 Broadway, in the City of New-York, before Henry Wilder Allen, Register, on the 21st day of December, A. D. 1868, at 12 o'clock M.

R. MURRAY, U. S. Marshal, as Messenger Southern District of New-York.

DEC. 5, 1868.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON the 14th day of November, A. D. 1868, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of DANIEL ROSENBOURGH, of New-York City, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 7 Beekman-st., corner Nassau-st., Rooms Nos. 3 and 4, in the City of New-York, before James F. Dwight, Register, on the 17th day of December, A. D. 1868, at 12 o'clock M. R. MURRAY, U. S. Marshal, as Messenger Southern District of New-York.

DEC. 6, 1868.

LOST AND FOUND.

$50 WILL BE PAID FOR THE GOLD WATCH No. 38,884, magic case, (by Squires,) lost or stolen, Thursday night, Nov. 26, at or coming from Steinway Hall by University-place cars, going down town. No questions asked; a relic. Address PETER RAGER, No. 14 Hudson-st., New-York.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES, VELOCIPEDES—ALL STYLES FOR SALE.

GREAT BARGAINS.

100 SLEIGHS JUST RECEIVED.

Sleigh bells, harness, several second-hand carriages, for sale cheap. CALVIN WITTY'S Carriage Depot, No. 638 Broadway.

VELOCIPEDES.

The Monod pattern of the two-wheeled velocipede—the best in use. G. H. MERCER & MONOD, No. 3 William-st., New-York.

WAGONS FOR SALE.—ONE TWO-SEAT wagon, with shifting seat and top, one with extra seat behind, one top grocery wagon, one gig or collector's cart, two new and two second-hand sleighs, robes, blankets, &c. No. 22 Spring-st., corner of Clarke.

$35 FOR A GOOD STRONG BAY horse, 15½ hands high, good traveler; would suit express, grocer, or milkman; any trial given. Apply at No. 545 West 28th-st., after 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

A BARGAIN.—MUST BE DISPOSED OF, TEN good, large, young work horses, from $40 to $125 each; also, three good mares, two 16 hands, and one a sorrel, 15 hands, all sound and kind, $65, at No. 422 West 13th-st.

ARMY HORSE BLANKETS, NEW, $2 50; wagons, ambulances, carts, mule collars, harness, McClellan saddles, tents, canvass. W. A. CARTER, No. 52 Cortlandt-st.

A HORSE AND WAGON, TOGETHER WITH an easy and profitable peddling business for one or two stirring men, all for $200. Call at No. 93 Murray-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD WORK HORSES; WILL BE sold cheap. No. 75 Greenwich-av., near West 11th-st.

AUCTION SALES.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION,

ON

THURSDAY, Dec. 10,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, at the EXCHANGE SALESROOM,

212 Lots at Tremont,

WESTCHESTER COUNTY,

KNOWN AS THE

"SAMUEL RYER HOMESTEAD,"

Three miles from Macomb's Dam, two minutes from Harlem Railroad Depot, and two blocks from horse railroad.

Situated on Locust-av., which is the main thoroughfare between Tremont, West Farms and Westchester, with an extensive front on Kingsbridge Road; the ground is high, affording a fine view of the surrounding villages; close to the Southern Boulevard, and within a stone's throw of the railroad; churches, schools and stores abound; a rare opportunity for investment, immediate use or speculation. Handsome residences and country seats surround Tremont, which has a population of from 6,000 to 8,000. To persons of moderate means, doing business in the City, this property, owing to its accessibility, offers unusual advantages to such. For terms, maps, &c., apply to the auctioneers, No. 77 Cedar-st.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

POSITIVE SALE TO SETTLE AN ESTATE OF A VALUABLE

WOOLEN MILL AND MACHINERY,

AT NEWARK, N. J.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO. will sell at auction, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9, at 1½ P. M.; on the premises:

The valuable lots, with the brick buildings thereon, known as the "Union Building," (now occupied by the Newark Woolen Mills,) situated in Newark, N. J., directly opposite the Centre-st. Depot of the New-Jersey Railroad and Transportation Company, (railroad depot but 150 feet, and steamboat landing 500 feet distant.) Trains run to and from New-York half-hourly every day; time, 30 minutes. The machinery consists of 9 sets 48-inch breakers and 40-inch finishers, 14 jacks, 1 twister of 200 spindles, 7 rotary fulling mills, 4 fulling stocks, gigs, drycoats, hydro-extractors, wool-dryers, 34 broad Crompton looms, cloth dryer, extractors, presses, tenter bars, and everything complete for a first-class cassimere mill. Also, engine, four steam boilers of 130-horse power, shafting, belts, steam, water and gas pipes, &c. The mill is now running, and the purchaser can commence without delay of starting up.

Also, the dwelling-house and lot adjoining, now used by the superintendent. For further particulars and diagrams, apply on the premises or to HENRY J. GARDNER & CO., No. 48 Leonard-st., New-York, or No. 24 Franklin-st., Boston, or to the auctioneers, No. 77 Cedar-st., New-York.

HENRY H. LEEDS, Auctioneer.

BY HENRY H. LEEDS & MINER.

We respectfully announce, that by order of

Mr. E. W. BURR, Receiver and Trustee

or the creditors of John A. Reed, we shall sell at auction, without reserve, commencing on

MONDAY, Dec. 7, at 10½ o'clock A. M.,

and continuing until all is sold, the very large and valuable stock of superb, artistic and

SOLID GOLD AND DIAMOND JEWELRY,

DIAMONDS, RUBIES, EMERALDS,

and other precious stones, now on exhibition at the store,

No. 791 Broadway, opposite Grace Church, New-York.

In this very valuable collection will be found the finest EMERALD and SAPPHIRE ever imported; also the finest first-class DIAMONDS of old and new mines; RUBIES, EMERALDS, PEARLS, OPALS, STONE CAMEOS of the great artists, mounted in the most artistic manner; jewelry of all descriptions of the latest and most elegant styles, embracing a very large assortment of BRACELETS AND SETS in enamel and precious stones; a large and superb assortment of DIAMOND RINGS, EAR-RINGS and SETS of new designs; also a specialty of SOLITAIRE RINGS and EAR-RINGS of the finest water and cut; also ladies' CHATELAINES and LEONTINES, gents' and ladies' WATCHES of the best makers and finish. LOCKETS, SEAL RINGS, SCARF PINS, CHAINS, &c., of the best workmanship and finest gold, and other superb jewelry incidental to a first-class Broadway establishment.

Also, a number of FINE CABINET PAINTINGS and MOSAICS, GEMS by eminent masters. The GOOD-WILL AND LEASE OF THE PREMISES, with the VALUABLE IMPROVEMENTS AND FIXTURES, viz.: SAFES by HERRING, AXMINSTER CARPETS, elegant carved and inlaid CASES and FURNITURE by HERTER, will be sold on last day of sale.

We assure the public that never before has so valuable a STOCK OF ARTISTIC WORK been offered at auction in this country.

Very respectfully,

HENRY H. LEEDS & MINER.

The goods are now on exhibition as above until further notice.

SALE OF CONDEMNED ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES.

Will be sold at public auction at Fort Monroe Arsenal, Old Point Comfort, Va., on MONDAY, the 28th day of December 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M., a large quantity of stores, consisting, in part of the following articles, viz.:

219 field, siege and sea-coast cannon, howitzers and mortars, cast iron (217) and bronze (2) of various calibres.

67 wrought iron gun carriages and cast iron mortar beds.

Large quantity of artillery implements and equipments.

13,249 shot, shell, spherical case, stands of grape and canister for smooth bore and rifled guns of various calibres.

36 foreign model arms of various calibres.

16 Burnside's carbines, in good order.

189 rifled muskets, altered to percussion, calibre .69, in good order.

348 foot artillery swords, in good order.

735 Springfield riflemuskets, calibre .58.

27 rifles, assorted.

13 sporting rifles and shot guns.

66 light artillery sabres.

272 N. C. O. and musicians' swords.

Infantry accoutrements, horse equipments and small-arm appendages.

Artillery and cavalry bits and iron parts for field carriages.

27,678 cartridge bags (flannel and serge.)

Rope and corn sacks.

Blacksmiths', carpenters', saddlers' and armorers' tools, &c.

Thirty days will be allowed for the removal of cannon, fourteen days for all other stores.

Terms of sale—Ten per cent. cash to be paid on the day of sale, balance on delivery of the goods.

A catalogue of the articles to be sold will be furnished upon application at this Arsenal or at the Ordnance Office, Washington, D. C.

The officer making the sale reserves the right to bid in and suspend the sale whenever the bidding does not come up to the limit that may be fixed by proper authority on some of the articles, or whenever the interests of the United States in his opinion may be subserved by so doing.

T. G. BAYLOR, Major of Ordnance, Brevet Col. U. S. A., Comdg.

AUTOGRAPHS AT AUCTION.

Clinton Hall Salerooms and Art Galleries.—LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO., Auctioneers.

MONDAY, Dec. 7, and following days at 7 P. M.,

AUTOGRAPHS.

The entire collection of autographs of Mr. O. T. Keeler, of Columbus, Miss.—the result of thirty years' labor in collecting. This collection of autographs is well known among amateurs, and consisting entirely of American autographs, letters and fac similes of distinguished statesmen, generals, navy officers, authors, artists, &c., cannot fail to command the attention of all interested in collecting. There will be found a nearly complete set of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and a complete set of the Presidents; also valuable portraits. Catalogues ready, and collection on view.

GREAT SALE OF WORKS OF ART.

THURSDAY, DEC. 10—Viti Brothers' special sale of elegant works of art: Statuary, classical vases and bisque figures. Catalogues ready, and goods on exhibition day and evening.

SATURDAY, DEC. 12—150 OIL-PAINTINGS, by Mr. Rossiter, Mr. Culverhouse and Mr. Ream. Catalogues ready, and paintings on exhibition.

SALE OF ORDNANCE STORES.

By direction of the President of the United States the following condemned ordnance and ordnance stores will be offered at public auction at the Watertown Arsenal, Massachusetts, on THURSDAY, the 17th December, at 10 o'clock A. M., viz.:

54 cast-iron cannon,	1 boring machine,
Artillery implements and equipments,	1 vertical drill,
Muskets, rifles and swords,	1 hand force-pump,
Infantry equipments,	Blacksmiths', carpenters' and finishers' tools,
Spare parts of small arms,	Scrap iron and steel.

Catalogues giving more detailed information can be had by application at the Arsenal, or at the Ordnance Office, Washington City. C. P. KINGSBURY, Brevet Brigadier-General Commanding.

WATERTOWN ARSENAL, Mass., Nov. 17, 1868.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

TUESDAY, DEC. 8, AT 12 O'CLOCK, AT Exchange Salesroom:

AMITY-ST.—The substantial three-story, attic and basement brick and stone house No. 82 Amity-st., between Thompson and Sullivan sts.; lot 25x79.4; house 25 x50; modern conveniences; also, iron-plated basement doors, iron shutters, for a strong and excellent building. See handbills at No. 77 Cedar-st.

ADJOURNED SALE IN BANKRUPTCY.—The sale of ninety-two pairs boots, one hundred and seventeen pairs cacks, one hundred and sixty-seven pairs slippers, seventy-two pairs gaiters, snow-cases, chest of drawers, lasts, dies, &c., &c., the stock of a first-class store advertised for sale Nov. 18, and adjourned to the 25th of November, at corner of William and Frankfort sts., will take place Dec. 8, 1868, at 12 M., at the store of J. A. Punderford, No. 85 Gold-st., New-York. WILLIAM D. JONES, Assignee.

AMUSEMENTS.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE.

H. L. BATEMAN .... Lessee and Director

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. BATEMAN begs to announce that in order to give due time for rehearsals, that LES BAVARDS may be presented in the most perfect manner, the first representation of above Opera Bouffe will be postponed until WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 9. Seats for Monday and Tuesday evenings may be exchanged for Wednesday and Thursday following.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE.

TOSTEE AND IRMA.

H. L. BATEMAN .... Lessee and Director.

BATEMAN'S OPERA BOUFFE.

Mlle. TOSTEE, Mlle. IRMA, M. AUJAC,

and all the distinguished artists of the

DOUBLE COMPANY.

ON MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 7,

and

TUESDAY EVENING, Dec. 8,

GRAND DOUBLE COMPANY,

IN

FIRST ACT OF LA GRANDE DUCHESSE,

and SECOND AND FOURTH ACTS OF BARBE-BLEUE.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9,

LES BAVARDS.

Seats secured six days in advance at the box office; Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and from 11 A. M. to 4 P. M., daily, at Delmonico's, No. 22 Broad-st.

NEW YORK CIRCUS.

14th-st. opposite Academy of Music.

L. B. LENT .... DIRECTOR.

MATINEES AT 2½

WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

NEW AND INCREASED ATTRACTIONS!

First week of the splendid equestrian entree, the

FOUR QUARTERS OF THE GLOBE;

OR, EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA AND AMERICA.

First week this season of the ever-popular

TERRIFIC BATTOUTE LEAPS,

introducing the unrivaled corps of Voltigeurs.

THE LAST WEEK

of the charming Fairy Spectacle entitled,

CINDERELLA; OR, THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER,

in which the characters are sustained by

A TROUPE OF SIXTY LITTLE CHILDREN.

THE MELVILLE FAMILY,

IN CLASSIC GYMNASTIC GROUPINGS.

MR. ROBERT STICKNEY,

IN HIS PRINCIPAL ACT.

CONRAD'S PERFORMING DOGS.

MLLE. CAROLINE ROLLAND,

THE GREATEST OF EQUESTRIENNES,

AND THE ENTIRE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF STAR RIDERS AND ACROBATS,

IN DIVERSIFIED ARENIC SCENES.

A READING

BY GEORGE VANDENHOFF,

At LYRIC HALL, 6th-av., near 42d-st.,

MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 7, at 8 o'clock.

Selections from Macaulay and Dickens.

FIRST—Lars Porsena;

A lay of Ancient Rome.

SECOND—Dora's Courtship, Marriage and Housekeeping. From David Copperfield.

THIRD—Pecksniff and Family at Todger's Boarding-house. From Martin Chuzzlewit.

Tickets, $1. For sale at Bedford's drug store, No. 769 6th-av.; Fleming's book store, No. 663 6th-av.; Rushton's drug store, Hoffman House; Randolph's book store, No. 770 Broadway, and at Lyric Hall.

THISTLE BALL,

(THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL,)

At FERRERO'S APOLLO HALL, corner of 28th-st. and Broadway,

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 11, 1868.

TICKETS, $2.

BALL OF THE NINTH INFANTRY NATIONAL GUARDS.

(State of New-York,)

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 5, 1869.

Tickets $3, admitting gentleman and two ladies. Extra lady's ticket, $2.

The tickets are limited, and can only be procured through the following subscribers:

Col. John H. Wilcox, No. 158 Chatham-st. and No. 17 Park-av.

Lieut.-Col. Chas R. Braine, No. 43 Cedar-st.

Major Wm. Seward, Jr., No. 58 Cedar-st.

Surgeon Howard Pinckney, No. 24 East 41st-st.

Adjutant Edgar S. Allien, No. 52 Cedar-st.

Quartermaster Jordan L. Bailey, No. 22 Bowery.

Commissary Theodore Braine, No. 7 Broad-st.

Engineer Wm. P. Stymus, No. 625 Broadway.

Ex-Col. M. M. Van Buren, No. 21 West 14th-st.

Ex-Major R. A. Lanning, No. 300 Washington-st.

Capt. James R. Hitchcock, No. 62 White-st.

Capt. Wm. C. Barwis, Hindhaugh's Fifth-av. Hotel.

Capt. John W. Davis, No. 5½ Pine-st., Room No. 9.

Capt. Henry S. Brooks, No. 464 Broadway.

Capt. William E. Van Wyck, No. 33 Beekman-st.

Capt. John T. Fryer, No. 213 Front-st.

Capt. John Raper, No. 217 Fulton-st.

Capt. Alex. D. Davis, Custom-house.

Capt. Arthur Blaney, No. 152 Bowery.

Ex-Capt. John Dalrymple, No. 841 Broadway.

Lieut. Robert P. Courtney, Bigelow Carpet Company, No. 65 Duane-st.

Lieut. John A. Norman, No. 56 Wall-st.

Lieut. Robert B. Marten, No. 156 Broadway, Room No. 3.

Lieut. Jacob W. Schmidt, No. 53 Beaver-st.

Lieut. Chas. M. Schieffelin, No. 170 William-st.

Lieut. Joseph B. Pollock, Naval Office, Custom-house.

Lieut. John S. Huyler, No. 31 8th-av.

Lieut. Samuel S. Glassey, No. 8 Pine-st.

Lieut. Theodore W. Myers, No. 37 South William-st.

Lieut. Noah Loder, No. 88 Murray-st.

Ex-Lieut. D. W. Lee, No. 82 Nassau-st.

Ex-Lieut. James R. Boyd, No. 3 William-st.

Sergt. Wm. J. Close, No. 5 Chatham-square.

Sergt. J. A. Theriott, No. 82 Beaver-st.

Sergt. David Wolff, No. 19 Broad-st.

Sergt. T. Henry French, No. 122 Nassau-st.

Sergt. T. Wilbur Bates, No. 71 King-st.

Corporal John A. Philips, No. 338 Broome-st.

Corporal Frederick Allen, No. 159 Pearl-st.

Corporal James F. J. Gunning, No. 401 Broadway.

Private Montefiore Isaacs, No. 114 West 13th-st.

Private Horace B. Russ, No. 48 Pine-st., Room No. 4.

FIREMEN'S BALL.

THE FORTIETH ANNUAL BALL, in aid of the WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' FUND of the (late) NEW-YORK VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT,

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, 1869.

JAS. W. WENMAN, Prest., No. 148 Pearl-st.

ALONZO SLOTE, Treas., No. 120 Fulton-st.

JOHN J. WESTRAY, Sec., No. 1 William-st.

DANCING

MR. AND MRS. BLASKO'S ACADEMY OF DANCING AND LIGHT GYMNASTICS, at No. 64 West 34th-st. Classes in dancing for ladies and children daily; for gentlemen, Monday and Thursday; classes for light gymnastics, Tuesday and Friday. Particular care taken for round and high shoulders.

DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 24 West 4th-st. Classes every day and evening; all dances taught perfectly in one quarter; six in six private lessons.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL, A SITUATION to do general housework, or as cook, washer and ironer; best of references. Apply at No. 17 Stanton-st., near Bowery.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A GOOD GERMAN girl to do general housework. Call at No. 183 2d-st., first floor, between Avenues A and B.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS PROOF-READER by a lady; good recommendations. Address L. R., Box No. 140 *Times* Office.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, A SITUATION in some wholesale house; salary not so much an object as a place where improvement can be made. Address C., Box No. 123 *Times* Office.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—TO LIVE AT MORRISTOWN, N. J., a respectable young woman as laundress and chambermaid, and who can do plain sewing. Apply for two days, from 9 to 10 A. M., at northeast corner of 4th-av. and 18th-st.

WANTED—A WOMAN AS BOOK-KEEPER IN a large retail fancy dry goods store in this City; a person of first-class ability and unquestionable reference required. Address Box No. 102 *Times* Office.

WANTED—TWO CARPENTERS, TO GO A short distance in New-Jersey. Address N. B., Box No. 111 *Times* Office, stating where can be seen.

WANTED—A WAITRESS; GOOD REFERENCES required. Call at No. 134 Wayne-st., Jersey City.

HOTELS.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW-YORK, Dec. 5, 1868.

WE ARE PREPARED TO MAKE ARrangements for board for families and single gentlemen at reduced prices for the Winter.

SIMEON LELAND & CO.

AMERICAN HOTEL, BROADWAY AND 8th-st., New-York, on the European plan. Rooms en suite and singly at moderate rates.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU OF THE RECEIVER OF TAXES,
COURT-HOUSE, PARK, NO. 32 CHAMBERS-ST.,
Dec. 4, 1868.

TO TAX-PAYERS.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that an additional one per cent. will be added on the 15th inst. to all taxes unpaid on that day. On the 1st of January following, interest at the rate of twelve per cent. will be added, to be calculated from the 7th day of October, 1868, to the date of payment.

BERNARD SMYTH, Receiver.

MEDICAL.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE LADIES.—Ladies about to require nursing, who have not the convenience at home, can have pleasant and well-furnished rooms, superior board, nursing and medical attendance previous to and during confinement, at the residence of Dr. GRINDLE, No. 6 Amity-place, between Bleecker and Amity sts. Having over eighteen years' successful and uninterrupted practice in this City, guarantees relief in all female complaints, from whatever cause produced.

INSTRUCTION.

DICTATIONS, IN SHORT HAND, OF lengthy articles, papers, pamphlets, books, arguments, correspondence, &c., received by a phonographer. Terms moderate. Address GEORGE J. MANSON, No. 37 Park-row.

ARITHMETIC, BOOK-KEEPING, WRITING, grammar, spelling, &c., taught at TOWNSEND'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, No. 260 Bowery, day and evening. Ladies' Department.

TEACHERS.

A GERMAN LADY, EXPERIENCED IN teaching music, French and English, would like to give lessons for her board. Address Rev. Mr. SOHLINGER, No. 602 9th-st., New-York.

A YOUNG LADY FROM CONNECTICUT, an experienced teacher, wishes to teach in a family or school; can teach four languages, mathematics and music. Address C. M., Box No. 105 *Times* Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—DEC. 7.

HUMPTY 300th time. DUMPTY.	300th and GALA PERFORMANCE. G. L. Fox's Pantomime, HUMPTY DUMPTY.	HUMPTY 300th time. DUMPTY.

The inimitable American Pantomimist,

MR. GEORGE L. FOX AS CLOWN.

"A brilliant kaleidoscope of Fairy Marvels and Enchantments, comic tricks, gorgeous scenery, great dancing, bubbling fun."	300 300 300 300 300	"There never was a piece so unexceptionably cheery, bright and innocent as this beautiful production."

Mlle. SANGALI and the GRAND ITALIAN BALLET.

MATINEES 1½, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.

Seats reserved in advance for matinees or night.

Brilliant reconstruction of H. D. for

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

WALLACK'S.

Proprietor and Manager.... Mr. LESTER WALLACK.

LAST SIX NIGHTS

OF THE

LANCASHIRE LASS.

MR. LESTER WALLACK

Will make his first appearance in twelve months

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 14.

A series of

LEGITIMATE AND STANDARD COMEDIES

In preparation, including "SPEED THE PLOW," "THE FOLLIES OF A NIGHT," "TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME," "WOODCOCK'S LITTLE GAME," "THE CAPTAIN OF THE WATCH," "THE WONDER," &c., &c.

Box-book for Mr. Lester Wallack's nights now open.

BOOTH'S THEATRE,

23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

CARD.—The management would respectfully announce that due notice will be given of the opening of this theatre, when will be presented the

FOURTH BOOTH GRAND REVIVAL OF ROMEO AND JULIET,

from the original text of Shakespeare, and not the Garrick version of the ordinary stage, with NEW AND MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, elegant and HISTORICALLY CORRECT COSTUMES, PROPERTIES, &c.

J. HENRY MAGONIGLE,

Business Manager.

BOWERY THEATRE.

Revival of the never-equaled drama,

AFTER DARK.

Harry Macarthy, the great humorist and vocalist.

Robert Butler Ballet Troupe.

GRAND MATINEE every Saturday.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS—14TH-ST.

Change of time. Commences 7¾.

Brilliant success of the wonderful infant Tenor,

MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA.

Revival of Unsworth and Eugene's burlesque opera,

"ILL TRUE-BAD-DOER,"

"ILL TRUE-BAD-DOER."

ILL TROVATORE,	DE SOLLA,	ILL TROVATORE,
ILL TROVATORE,	DE SOLLA,	ILL TROVATORE.

Dan Bryant and Nelse Seymour as Piton and Grabuge.

THE GENS D'ARMS, a la GENEVIEVE DE BRYANT.

Eugene's burlesque African Ballet troupe in Divertisement, LOVE AMONG THE ROSES.

AFTER THE DARK-EE, AFTER THE DARK-EE.

ILL TRUE-BAD-DOER, ILL TRUE-BAD-DOER.

The Grand Tower, Miserere Chorus, Castle by Moonlight.

Bryants' Minstrels, 14th-st. Matinee SATURDAY at 2.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.

NO. 585 BROADWAY.

GLORIOUS SUCCESS, RECEIVED WITH SCREAMS OF DELIGHT.

BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS,

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,

When they will produce an original Opera Bouffe, entitled

BONE SQUASH DIABOLO,

and produced in a style of splendor never yet equaled on the minstrel stage.

STEINWAY HALL—SUNDAY EVENING.

GRAND SUNDAY CONCERTS.

THEODORE THOMAS .... DIRECTOR

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS.

Reserved Seats, extra Twenty-five Cents.

ON SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 6, AT 8,

SECOND GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,

when the following array of talent will appear:

Mme. MARIETTA GAZZANIGA.

The talented children, aged 9 and 10 years,

JOANNA and WILLIE HESS.

THEO. THOMAS' UNRIVALED ORCHESTRA.

Reserved seats and tickets can now be had at the box-office of Steinway's: G. Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and at the Theatre Ticket Office, No. 114 Broadway.

MR. DE CORDOVA

Has been engaged to deliver his very humorous lecture,

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE,

at the

COOPER INSTITUTE,

ON TUESDAY EVENING, Dec. 15, 1868,

For the benefit of destitute soldiers and sailors.

Tickets 50 cents. Reserved seats $1.

To be had at book and music stores.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN,

7th-av., between 58th and 59th sts.

On SUNDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 6, at 3,

THEODORE THOMAS'

GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,

GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,

ADMISSION, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

BIERSTADT'S

NEW PICTURE,

"VESUVIUS,"

Now on exhibition at

PUTNAM'S ART GALLERY,

No. 661 Broadway.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

The Second Winter Exhibition, including the works of the late academicians, ELLIOTT, LEUTZE and MOUNT, is now open day and evening, 23d-st., corner 4th-av.

APOLLO HALL,

CORNER OF BROADWAY AND 28TH-ST.—TO LET, THE LOWER HALL, FOR DRAMATIC, MUSICAL OR LITERARY ENTERTAINMENTS, FAIRS, &C.

ESMERALDA, BY J. VAN LERIUS—ON exhibition at MINER & BARKER'S Art Gallery, opposite Wallack's Theatre, day and evening.

LECTURES.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

A Lecture will be delivered on

FINANCE AND THE MONETARY CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY,

By A. H. ALMY, Esq.,

at the Jerome Theatre, corner 26th-st. and Madison-av., WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 9, at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 50 cents each. For sale at the Library, Astor-place, at the branch office, No. 49 Liberty-st., and at the door.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN,
A. B. CARPENTER, } Lecture Committee.
JOHN RODGERS.

COOPER UNION.

FREE COURSE OF LECTURES FOR 1867-8.

The free course of lectures of the Cooper Union will be inaugurated by Dr. JOHN F. BOYNTON, with six lectures on the Natural History of Creation, on SATURDAY, Dec. 5, at 8 P. M., and the following MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS of each week.

These lectures will be profusely illustrated by views and pictures illuminated by the calcium light, intended to popularize the latest discoveries in science.

Admission will be by tickets, which can be had gratis on application to the Librarian in the Reading Room of the Cooper Union, at D. Van Nostrand's book store, No. 191 Broadway, and at Brentano's, No. 708 Broadway.

ABRAM S. HEWITT, Secretary.

MUSICAL.

THE WEBER PIANO-FORTE

is called the best instrument made by all the leading musicians of this City and elsewhere. It is pronounced by the National Piano-forte Association, after a trial in their rooms with the first manufactures of this country, eminently the *best Piano in America*, and used by the Conservatory of Music and other high music schools altogether, because of their immense power, equality, sweetness and brilliancy of tone, elastic touch and great durability. Warerooms No. 429 Broome-st., near Broadway.

MUSIC FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.—BOOSEY'S standard Piano-forte works, elegantly bound, suitable for presentation. Beethoven's Sonatas, complete, $8; Mozart's Sonatas, complete, $7; The Operatic Album containing 100 gems from the principal Operas, $8; Drawing-room Music Book, $3; Christmas edition of the Messiah, $2; Mendelssohn's songs without words, complete, $3; Chopin's Mazurkas and Valses, complete, $2 each; Schumann's Album for the Young, $1 25; complete operas for voice and piano, from $1 50 to $3. BOOSEY & CO., No. 644 (over Savings Bank) Bowery.

THE MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN COMPANY, manufacturers of CABINET, METROPOLITAN and PORTABLE ORGANS, offer at their warerooms, No. 596 Broadway, New-York, the largest assortment of instruments of this class in the country at the lowest prices. New inventions this season; reduced prices this month. Organs $50, $75, $100, $125, $150, $170, $200 to $1,000 each. Organs to rent.

BOOSEY'S CHEAP MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.—Complete Operas, Oratorios and large collections of Vocal and Piano-forte Music, in books, 50 cents each. The cheapest and most extensive catalogue of modern music in the world. Also, just ready, free to any address, Boosey & Co.'s Catalogue of their newest publications in full sheet or music-size form.

BOOSEY & CO., No. 644 Broadway, N. Y.

PIANOS, MELODEONS AND ORGANS OF six first-class makers, at greatly reduced prices for cash, during the holidays, at WATERS', No. 481 Broadway. Fifty new and second-hand instruments for rent, and rent money applied if purchased; monthly installments received for the same. Instruments tuned and repaired. Cash paid for second-hand instruments.

FIRST-CLASS PIANOS.—BEFORE YOU buy, rent one; if purchased, the rent allowed; or sold on installments. STEEDMAN & HOLLYER, warerooms and factory No. 55 West 16th-st.

WM. A. POND & CO., NOS. 547 AND 865 Broadway, have new and second-hand pianos, organs and melodeons of first-class makers for sale, on installments, or to rent, and the rent applied if purchased.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF WINDING UP our present business, we will dispose of our stock of pianos at very reduced prices.

A. H. GALE & CO., No. 207 East 12th-st.

ORGANS.—W. H. DAVIS, NO. 40 DOWNING-st., has for sale two twelve-stop organs, pedal bass; one second-hand, five stops, for sale low.

SHIPPING.

PASSAGE TO AND FROM

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND

BY STEAMSHIP AND SAILING PACKET,

AT REDUCED RATES.

DRAFTS AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND WALES.

For particulars apply to

TAPSCOTT, BROTHERS & CO.,

No. 86 South-st., and No. 23 Broadway.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS,

CALLING AT HAVANA,

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.

The well known side-wheel steamship

BIENVILLE, J. B. BAKER, Commander,

will leave Pier No. 36 North River, on

SATURDAY, Dec. 12, at 3 o'clock P. M.

DE SOTO follows .... Dec. 19

Through rates and through bills of lading given to Galveston, Indianola, Lavacca and Rock Port, Texas; Mobile, Ala., and to all points on the Mississippi River. No Havana freight received on day of sailing.

For freight or passage apply to

LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., No. 88 Liberty-st.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

THE CROMWELL LINE.

Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:

CORTES .... NELSON ... SATURDAY, Dec. 12

MARIPOSA .... KEMBLE ... SATURDAY, Dec. 19

Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.

For passage or freight apply to the agents.

H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

WORLD-WEARY.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

Weary, weary, oh, how weary
 Is she of the cold world's strife—
Dreary, dreary, oh, how dreary
 Is the path of her sad life!
Grim the phantoms that pursue her—
 Ever, ever night and day—
Whispering dark words unto her—
 Chasing hope and faith away.

Not a trusted friend is near her—
 In the world she stands alone—
None to soothe her—none to cheer her—
 Wronged, uncared for and unknown.
Gazes she upon the water—
 Dazed her brain and wild her eye—
Breathes the prayer her mother taught her,
 And then plunges in to die!

Rash the deed, but judge her kindly,
 Ye who gaze on horrified—
Had she never loved so blindly,
 She would never thus have died.
Raise her form, all bruised and broken,
 Lay it gently 'neath the sod—
Let not one harsh word be spoken—
 Leave her failings all with God!

ALICE BLAKE;
OR,
THE FERRY-HOUSE MEETING.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH,

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CHAPTER I.

THE TEMPTER AND THE TEMPTED.

It was about 5 o'clock on a bright July afternoon, and crowds of persons were jostling each other as they passed to and from the ferry-boats on the Fulton ferry. It was hardly time for the great rush occasioned by laboring people returning from their work in the big City to their homes in Brooklyn, to commence, and yet the throng was large enough to fill the boats comfortably.

Among the persons passing from the boat at the hour mentioned was a young girl over whose head perhaps eighteen Summers had passed.

She was a beautiful creature, with large, lustrous, soft black eyes and raven hair, which clustered in curls about temples of alabaster whiteness—her features were regular, her form tall and commanding, but her face, viewed as a whole, indicated a susceptibility to passion and a lack of firmness. Attractive as she was, however, in personal appearance, her dress was that of a working girl, although it fitted her with great neatness, and gave her altogether a refined and lady-like appearance.

Instead of passing out through the gate with the motley crowd, the girl alluded to entered the ferry-house and seating herself near the window, looked out upon the bridge, and fixed her gaze upon the passers-by, as boat after boat departed bearing its living freight, as though looking for some particular face.

"It is nearly 6 o'clock," she exclaimed with a deep sigh, as she fixed her eyes upon the ferry clock, "and he promised to be here at 5. What can have detained him! Will he come?"

She blushed scarlet as she propounded this question to herself, and directly afterward she continued, "What a dunce I am to entertain such a doubt, even for a moment! Of course he will come, else why did he urge me, so much against my will, to the meeting. And am I doing right to meet him? No matter. I will not think of that now. But I wish he would come, for Hugh leaves his work at 6 o'clock, and what if he should see us together here!"

Even as she ended her soliloquy, a fashionably-dressed and showy-looking youth of 25 entered the ferry-gate and walked directly into the ferry-house.

"My dear Alice!" he exclaimed, as he walked up to the girl, took her small hand in his, and gazed passionately into her face, "how kind of you to be so punctual! I am a little behind time myself, but the delay was unavoidable, I assure you. But we are together now, and you will forgive me, I am sure!"

"I have nothing to forgive, Mr. Melton," replied the girl, in a tremulous voice, and her dark eyes sought the ground as she spoke, while a crimson flush suffused her cheek and brow.

"Mr. Melton?" returned the youth, in a tone of undisguised chagrin, "Mr. Melton! Is that the way to address one who is so soon to become your husband? Why, my poor little girl, what has come over you so suddenly? At our last meeting you called me your darling Frank, and was neither cold nor distant; now, with averted face and scarcely audible voice you call me Mr. Melton, even though in an hour from this time we are to be joined together indissolubly. What am I to judge from this?"

"Forgive me, Frank! Oh, forgive me!" exclaimed the girl, in a tone of earnest pleading, as the bright tears glistened in her eyes; "you know not the wild tumult which is raging in this bosom—the struggle between love and duty which is going on—or you would pity me! I cannot go with you to-night, Frank—our marriage must be put off!"

"Again!" exclaimed the youth, while a look of mingled disappointment and spleen settled upon his handsome but sensual face, "and what is in the way of our union now, pray? Has your would-be lover, the low mechanic, Hugh Horton, been restored to favor, or have you been listening to another sermon on filial obedience from the lips of that fussy old clerical bore, Parson Williams?"

"Don't Frank; please don't speak so disrespectfully of Mr. Williams and so contemptuously of poor Hugh!" returned the girl, beseechingly—"the minister is a good man. He has known me from infancy—it was he who christened me, and I love him next to my own father; and as for Hugh, though poor, he is warm-hearted, generous and truthful. Heaven knows I have wronged him deeply enough without listening to anything against him, and I shall always have a friendly feeling for him, let what will happen. You must not—indeed you must not—speak slightingly of my friends, or I shall be angry with you."

"Well, then, I won't, darling, since it displeases you," rejoined the youth soothingly, as he drew the unresisting girl toward him, "but you must admit that I have reason to feel bitterly when you speak of once more deferring our marriage. I tell you it must not be, Alice. I cannot longer live without you. I have waited for you till my patience is exhausted, and if you put me off again I shall think that you do not love me!"

"Unkind Frank!" exclaimed the girl, reproachfully; "not love you! oh, what have I not sacrificed for you! Father, home, friends, everything! For you I have decided to forsake my only parent in his old age—for you I have set at naught the counsel and advice of my revered pastor; for you I have deceived and trifled with a true and trusting heart; one that I know beats only for me—and yet you say that I do not love you!"

"Forgive me, dearest!" exclaimed the young man in a tone of contrition, "I was rendered peevish and perverse by hope deferred and hardly knew what I did say. But if you love me as you say you do—and as I believe you do—prove it by going with me at once and becoming my wife!"

"Frank, again I say I cannot at present," returned the girl firmly—"my father has been taken desperately ill, and if I should leave him now, and marry you against his express command, the act would kill him. Of this I am as certain as I am that the sun will rise to-morrow; and would you have me guilty of murdering my only parent?"

"But you need not desert your father," urged the youth—"we can keep our marriage secret till he gets better. Who is to know anything of it, save ourselves? Come, Alice, darling Alice, I have set my heart on this and can you not gratify me?"

The girl evidently wavered and after a moment of reflection she said:

"I will not go with you to-night, Frank—I have made up my mind to that, and I will not alter it. My father was very ill when I left home and I must return to him at once. Indeed I would not have met you at all to-night if I had not faithfully promised to do so. Having kept my promise I must now return, but I will meet you here again the day after to-morrow if my father is better, and then I may comply with your wishes. So farewell, dear Frank, till we meet again!"

"Farewell, since it must be so!" exclaimed the youth, in a tone of biter disappointment, and first glancing around he imparted a kiss upon the not unwilling lips of the girl, and the next moment mingled with the throng and passed through the ferry-gate.

CHAPTER II.

THE PLUMBER AND WHAT HE SAW.

The interview between the young couple alluded to in the foregoing chapter was not entirely unnoticed. One there was who, while passing the window on his way to the boat, had accidentally looked in and recognized the two persons. This was a gracefully-built and fine-looking young man, apparently about twenty-two years of age, whose garments were coarse though cleanly, and who carried in one hand a workman's dinner kettle, and in the other a tool of some sort used by plumbers. The most casual observer would have been struck by his nobility of countenance, notwithstanding his bronzed skin and the roughness of his attire. His eyes were large and of a steel-blue color, his nose straight and his mouth beautifully curved, while a wealth of dark chestnut hair clustered around his temples, and on the left side covered the only unsightly mark about his finely-shaped head. This was a deep red birth-mark, which was only visible when the hair which covered it was lifted by the wind, or in some other manner.

The name of this youth was Hugh Horton, and as he will figure prominently throughout our story, it may be as well to let the reader know something of his history.

His life from early infancy had been one long struggle with poverty. He had never known a mother's tender care, and the only protector he had ever had was an itinerant Italian organ-grinder named Horton, who found his way to New-York when the subject of our remarks was but two years of age. This old man represented himself as being the child's father. The mother of the boy, he said, had sickened on shipboard and died on the passage from Italy to this port, and was buried at sea. Nobody doubted the story, although there was nothing whatever in the appearance of the two which would warrant the supposition that they were father and son—the former being a swarthy, low-browed, animal-looking man, while the child was a bright, fair-skinned, rosy-cheeked boy, who won the affections of every one who looked upon him, and who was the idol of every man, woman and child in the tenement-house where the old Italian found a lodging. The old man found no difficulty in getting a neighbor to take charge of the boy while he went his daily rounds, for he was as good-natured as he was beautiful, and never gave those who consented to take charge of him the slightest trouble. Whenever the great difference between the two was commented upon in the organ-grinder's presence, he accounted for it by saying that the boy was exactly like his mother, and this explanation was generally satisfactory.

A rough time of it had little Hugh while the old man lived, for when he got to be five years of age he was forced into the streets to beg, and not unfrequently was he cruelly beaten when he failed to bring home money enough to furnish the vagabond who claimed him, with drink. At length, however, the old man died in a fit of delirium tremens after a hard debauch, and poor little Hugh became one of the city's children. There were plenty in the tenement-house who shed tears copiously over the forlorn little one, and who would gladly have adopted him, could they have done so, but they all had large families of their own and were obliged to work hard to keep the wolf from the door.

Hugh was consequently sent to a public institution, from whence in time he was apprenticed to a plumber with whom he faithfully served his time. At the period when we introduce him to the reader he was the most trusted and valuable workman whom his employer had.

Lowly as had been his condition, Hugh Horton was of a proud, ambitious nature, and felt keenly the odium which attached to his earlier life. His good sense told him that he was rather to be praised than blamed for having so well acted his part in the path which had been marked out for him, but he knew the estimation in which he must be held by the cold and heartless world and the subject occasioned him many moments of bitter reflection. But never had he felt his degradation so deeply as after he had met with and learned to love—as only such an earnest nature as his could love—the beautiful Alice Blake. In his romantic fondness he imagined that to be worthy of her he should have been born a Prince at least, although, apart from his thoughts of her he had but small love for titles. On the contrary, he was intensely democratic in his ideas, and felt that the only true nobility was that which springs from the uncorrupt heart and a strict performance of duty.

Such was Hugh Horton, and a deadly pallor overspread his fine face as he recognized the parties in the ferry-house to whom we have alluded, and he set his teeth hard and his bosom heaved convulsively as he looked at them.

"Meeting in the ferry-house!" he muttered—"Have they gone so far as that! Oh, Alice! Alice!"

He leaned against the railing of the ferry-bridge and bowed his head with a look of mingled mortification and regret. For a moment he remained thus, and then he started toward the boat. Suddenly, however, he checked himself and paused as if in deep thought.

"I must see this man," he muttered; "he will think perhaps that I am meddling in a matter which does not concern me. If he means to act fairly by her I will not stand in his way, but if he intends to wrong her it is my duty to interfere, for her father is stretched on a sick bed, and she has nobody else to look out for her."

"Dy you know that young lady's name?" asked a voice close at his ear.

He turned, and his gaze encountered that of a shabbily-dressed man with a sinister expression of countenance, and a face which bore the unmistakable marks of dissipation.

"What young lady?" responded Hugh, for he did not dream that the man alluded to Alice Blake.

"The one who is talking to that gay-looking youth in the ferry-house," replied the man.

"Yes, I do know her name," replied Hugh, blushing with shame at the idea that Alice should be watched by another as well as himself, and that other so very objectionable a character as the man seemed—"I do know her name. Why do you ask?"

"Mere curiosity on my part," replied the man. "Her face looks familiar to me. If you will tell me her name it will save me the trouble of asking her the question, and it will, also, perhaps, spare the young lady's feelings somewhat, for I dare say she wouldn't care to be seen speaking to such a looking individual as myself."

"I can't help thinking that your curiosity smacks greatly of impertinence," responded Hugh, indignantly, "but rather than you should so greatly annoy her, I will give you the information which you seek. The lady's name is Alice Blake."

The man started slightly, but immediately recovering himself, he said:

"Thank you, Sir—I am much obliged to you. Good day, Sir." And turning upon his heel he walked away, whistling carelessly.

Greatly annoyed, Hugh took his position in an out-of-the-way corner, till the couple he had been watching separated, and, heaving a sigh of relief when he observed that the girl took her way to the boat instead of accompanying the man, he at once started after the latter.

He overtook him before he had walked far, and touched him gently on the shoulder.

Turning quietly around, the young man seemed greatly surprised and somewhat startled, as his eyes met the honest, frank orbs of the mechanic, but almost instantly recovering himself, he said in a sharp tone, while his face flushed angrily:

"What do you want, fellow?"

"I desire a few moments' conversation with you, Mr. Melton," replied the mechanic in a firm but gentle tone.

"I have no time to waste in talking with you, Sir," replied the young man, in a haughty tone, "I have no use for a plumber just at present," and he was about to proceed on his way when the mechanic again placed his hand upon the youth's shoulder, and gently detaining him said:

"But you must take time, Mr. Melton. My business is of an important nature and must not be delayed. You *must* hear what I have to say, and you *must* also answer certain questions which I shall put to you."

"*Must* I?" exclaimed the youth, with asperity—"and suppose I refuse?"

"In that case," replied the mechanic, "I shall feel myself obliged to call at your house and seek that information from your father which you refuse to give."

The young man started and turned pale, but after a moment's hesitation he said, almost savagely:

"Look you, Mr. Hugh Hortor—for such I believe is your name—if money is any object to you in this matter—and of course it is—name the price of your silence, and if it is not too large we will come to terms. But if you persist in following me, and interfering in what does not concern you, you may possibly get a bullet in your brain some fine day." And as he spoke he lightly tapped the handle of a silver-mounted revolver which protruded slightly from the inside pocket of his coat.

"I do not heed your threats, Mr. Melton," rejoined the mechanic, with great imperturbability—"I can die but once, and perhaps the very greatest favor which you could do me would be to put me out of the world. While I have life, however, I shall endeavor to do my duty, and I tell you candidly that neither your money nor your threats shall deter me from it."

"Come, then," exclaimed Melton, with bravado, "let me hear your very modest request. What is it you want of me?"

"I want to know," replied the mechanic, "what your intentions are with regard to the young lady from whom you parted a few moments since?"

"And pray," returned Melton, with a sneer, "who gave you the right to act on her behalf in this or any other matter?"

"Mr. Melton," rejoined Horton, and his voice trembled with emotion as he spoke, "I have assumed the right, and my conscience tells me I am acting properly. Oh, Mr. Melton, you cannot be entirely heartless. You have sisters, young, lovely and respected. Should you like them to meet the fate which you, or I am greatly mistaken, have marked out for Alice Blake? Your stations in life are entirely different. She is poor; you are rich, proud and powerful. Your connections would never recognize her as your wife, nor would the society in which you move receive her. Judging from these facts, to me the conclusion is irresistible that in seeking her society you are actuated only by an unholy passion. But I may be mistaken; at least it is possible that I may be; and if you will assure me, on the word and honor of a gentleman, that such is the case, I will humbly beg your pardon for thus interfering, and promise never to offend in like manner again. But if your intentions are dishonorable, I warn you beforehand to forego your purpose; for as truly as there is a Heaven above us, so truly will I hold you to a strict account if ill should befall her. I love Alice Blake as man never loved woman before. She is my life, my world. There is no labor I would not undertake for her—no pain I would not endure; and loving her as I do, I will not stand idly by and see her sacrificed. Promise me that it is your intention to marry her, and, though my heart may break in the struggle, I will give her up. Withhold this promise, and I will dog your footsteps like a shadow, unless you agree to relinquish your pursuit of her. And should you succeed, despite my vigilance, in accomplishing your base design, the exploit shall cost you your life. By the deep love I bear Alice Blake, I swear it!"

"There is a good stump speaker lost in you, old fellow," said Melton, in a tone of irony; "I advise you to drop your work-bench and go into politics. You would shine in a ward primary. In the meantime your eloquence is thrown away upon me and you may as well save it for time of need. To set you entirely at rest, however, and to prevent the disagreeable possibility of your calling upon my slightly choleric old governor, I will gratify you so far as to say that it *is* my intention to marry the beautiful and fascinating Alice Blake; that is, provided that you will graciously allow me to take my own time for entering into so important a contract."

"This assurance, on your part, is sufficient," returned Horton, coolly; "see to it that you do not break your word, for rest assured that I shall keep my vow."

And the young mechanic retraced his steps toward the ferry, while Frank Melton walked onward muttering:

"I'm afraid I shall have trouble with that fellow some day." He mused awhile and then he continued: "Where have I seen a face that looks like his? Oh, I know now! He is the image of Estelle Harcourt!"

Hugh reached the ferry and passed through the gate when his attention was attracted by a crowd of persons gathered on the verge of the slip, looking down into the water with noisy vociferations and all laboring under the greatest excitement, while above the noise and confusion ran the shrill tones of a woman's voice:

"Save him! save him for the love of Heaven! Oh, don't let him drown before my eyes!"

Hugh Horton comprehended the whole thing at once, and forcing his way through the crowd he soon succeeded in gaining a position in front where every body was giving orders and nobody seemed to know what to do, while struggling in the water was a boy apparently about 14 years of age, who was evidently fast drowning.

Throwing his tools upon the ground, Hugh Horton, without stopping to take off his coat even, plunged in and grasping the boy from behind held him above water while he calmly gave orders to those above to pass down a rope. One was speedily procured, and securing it around the boy's waist, Hugh was about to instruct those who held it to hoist, when he discovered, for the first time, that a large rat was seated on the top of the boy's head and clinging tenaciously to his hair. The lookers-on above made the discovery at the same time, and a simultaneous cry of "There's a rat biting him! knock it off!" arose. Supposing it to be a voracious dock-rat, Hugh Horton was about to brush it off into the water, when the boy for the first time spoke.

"Oh, don't hurt Nip?" he cried. "Poor Nip! He won't bite you unless I tell him to. Don't hurt Nip! Don't hurt Nip! I can't get on without Nip!"

"He has tamed it and made a pet of it," exclaimed the woman, who had been so loud in her cries for succor—"it goes all over with him, and is very harmless. Please don't hurt it. The poor boy has not good sense. He is an idiot, and the rat is his only companion. He would grieve himself to death if harm should come to it. Please don't hurt it!"

Hugh could not help thinking that it was a strange pet, but when he perceived that it was, indeed, harmless, and was only clinging to the boy's hair for safety, he did not disturb it, but gave the word, and the boy was soon placed in safety upon the dock, his strange pet still clinging tenaciously to his hair.

Hugh followed the boy as speedily as possible, and when he also had gained a footing on the ferry-bridge, the woman, who had the boy in charge, approached him, and began vociferously to call down blessings upon his head. She went on with great volubility, but in the very midst of her harangue, Hugh brushed the wet locks from his temple, in his efforts to wring the water therefrom, and in doing so, exposed the deep-red mark to which reference has been already made. As the sight met the woman's eyes, she started back, uttered a shrill, sharp scream, and came near falling to the ground with terror. Then suddenly recovering herself, she grasped the hand of the foolish boy, and said, hurriedly:

"Come, Rat! Come away! This is no place for us! Come away! Come away! It is he! It is he! After all these long years, it is he! To think that *he* should have saved *you* from drowning! How inscrutable are the ways of Providence! How strange! How very strange! Great Heaven forgive me! What shall I do! Oh, what shall I do! Dare I tell Stone of it! I must! I must!" And thus muttering to herself, she walked swiftly away, while the crowd rapidly dispersed, and Hugh made his way on board a boat which was just leaving the slip, wondering, as he was carried homeward, what the woman could possibly have discovered in his appearance to have so terribly startled her.

Perhaps the reader also wonders, but he will know in time.

CHAPTER III.

THE LAST OF EARTH.

When Alice Blake parted from Frank Melton she went directly on board the ferry-boat, and having reached the Brooklyn side of the river took her way to her own residence; a neat cottage house situated in the suburbs.

Arrived at home she proceeded directly to her father's room.

An aged woman was seated near the bed of the sick man, and as the girl entered, the former placed her finger upon her lip and uttered an admonitory "Hush!" in a low whisper.

"Is he asleep?" inquired the girl, in a cautious undertone.

The attendant inclined her head affirmatively in reply.

"Is he better?" was the next question; and as the girl propounded it, she advanced cautiously on tip-toe, and gazed anxiously down into the face of the invalid.

"Hush!" again cautioned the attendant, and rising silently, she beckoned the girl away to an adjoining room. "He has but just fallen asleep," she continued, when she had closed the door, "and he needs rest badly; we must be careful not to waken him."

"Has the doctor been here since I left home?" asked the girl anxiously.

"Yes; about an hour since," was the reply.

"What did he say, Aunt Margaret!" was the next question, and the girl fixed a searching gaze upon the face of the old woman.

"Don't ask me, child," was the evasive reply; "you look tired. Lay off your things and get a cup of tea. It will refresh you."

"Aunt Margaret," said Alice, in an earnest, pleading tone, "tell me what the doctor said; I ought to know. If the report is favorable it will greatly relieve my mind—if it is otherwise, I can nerve myself to bear it."

"Perhaps it is best," returned the old woman, after a moment of reflection, "you will feel the blow less when it comes. My poor child, your father must die—perhaps in a few hours, perhaps not for some days yet. But no power on earth can save him from death in a short time."

"My darling father!" exclaimed Alice, weaping bitterly, "is it possible he can be so near his end? How can I bear his loss?"

"You must learn to bear it," rejoined the old woman, calmly—"I, too, shall feel his loss deeply, after he is laid beneath the sod, for he has ever been like a kind and dutiful son to me, although I was only his housekeeper. He taught you to call me Aunt Margaret, and I have always loved you both as though you were really kin to me. I loved your mother, too—and with good reason, for she was as sweet a creature as ever lived. For twenty years I have been in the service of your family, and it is only natural that I should grieve to see the head of it stricken down." And placing her apron to her eyes, the faithful servitor wept freely. Suddenly she started, as a moan from the adjoining room caught her quick ear, and hastily drying her eyes, she whispered:

"Calm yourself, Alice—master your feelings, darling. He is awaking and he will miss me. I must go to him, and if he inquires for you—which he probably will—you must be prepared to see him without the traces of tears upon your face."

Thus speaking Aunt Margaret left the room, and in a few moments thereafter she reappeared and summoned Alice to the bedside of her dying parent.

Alice was not slow to obey the summons. Seating herself at the invalid's bedside, she took his thin white hand in her own, and imprinting a fond kiss on his white forehead, she said:

"Alice is here, father. Are you better?"

"Yes, darling," muttered the invalid," much better. At least, I shall be shortly, for your mother has assured me that I shall soon rejoin her."

"My mother!" exclaimed Alice, in a tone of apprehension, for she thought his mind was wandering.

"Yes, pet, your mother," returned the sick man, calmly." "I have been with her in the spirit land for the last hour, and I have been happy—oh, so happy!"

"Father, your mind is disturbed," said Alice, soothingly; "you should endeavor to sleep again."

"Do not deceive yourself, daughter," returned the invalid, with a wan smile; "my mind is as tranquil as an unruffled sea, and I shall never sleep again till I sleep the sleep which knows no waking."

"Oh, father—dear father, say not so!" exclaimed Alice, weeping passionately, in spite of her endeavors to control herself. "You will get better—you must not die and leave me alone in the cold, heartless world!"

"God has ordained it so, little one," said the invalid, calmly, "and He doeth all things well. He has graciously permitted me to retain full possession of my faculties, for which I am truly thankful, and now, if you love me, darling, you will control yourself and listen calmly to what I am about to say. Hugh has not been here yet, has he, Aunt Margaret?" he continued, turning his eyes upon the old attendant.

"He should have been here by this time. I must not die without seeing him. And now, my child, listen to my last request. You are the only tie which binds me to the earth. I have watched over you from your birth, my only one, with such love as even a fond parent seldom feels, and I would fain see you provided for ere I take my departure to that better land, where I trust you will one day join your mother and me. This cottage as you know, belongs to me, and I have in bank, in Boston, some two thousand dollars, saved out of the wreck of my fortune for you, my child. It has been drawing interest since I placed it there some years ago, for although I have often been greatly in need, I foresaw that this parting must come, and I would not draw on it because I did not wish to leave you penniless. My desire now is to see you married to one who will be to you both a husband and a father, for we are perfect strangers in this great city, you know. I need hardly tell you that that one is Hugh Horton, for you know in what high estimation I hold him. He is the only real friend, besides the good dominie, we have in this wicked city. He is noble-hearted, generous and honest, and loves you with all the fervor of a warm and manly heart. He will be here soon, and when he comes I would see you married before I die. I have advised with the dominie, who approves the plan, and who will also be here to perform the ceremony."

"O, father, father, I cannot marry Hugh!" exclaimed the girl in a tone of agony.

"Cannot marry Hugh!" exclaimed the invalid in a tone of surprise, while a look of deep disappointment settled upon his thin features: "and why not, darling? Is he not the soul of honor, besides being young, brave and good-looking?"

"He is all that you say, father," responded the weeping girl, "and I love him as a sister might love a brother; but, indeed, I cannot marry him."

A painful silence succeeded for a few moments, which was broken at length by the sick man, who with a deep drawn sigh, said:

"Then that dream is over! I had imagined it might be otherwise. I had hoped that you might love him, but since it is not so I would not have you marry him, for marriage without love is a terrible thing. However, my child, if he cannot be your husband he must be your guardian. There are certain matters concerning your future welfare which must be intrusted to some one, and I know of nobody more honest and capable than himself to take charge of them, if he will consent to do so. I would place the matter in the hands of the dominie, but he is old and feeble, and illy calculated to battle with villainy, while Hugh has every qualification for the task."

As he spoke the house beel rang, and the sick man continued:

"Ah, there he is now. Attend to the door, Aunt Margaret, please; and you, my daughter, retire for a while—I will summon you when I want you."

The weeping girl took her way to the adjoining apartment, and shortly thereafter both Hugh and the dominie were ushered into the sick room.

The invalid greeted each with a pleasant smile and requested them to be seated.

"Hugh," he said, after a moment of deep reflection, and fixing a look full of sorrow upon the face of the youth—"Hugh, my boy, the wish nearest your heart and my own cannot be gratified."

"I know it, Sir," replied Hugh, whose voice trembled in spite of his efforts to control his emotions.

"Ah, then, you proposed to her?" queried the sick man.

"No, Sir," was the reply. "Certain things have transpired, since I saw you last, which satisfied me that Alice did not love me."

"I regret it—bitterly regret it!" sighed the sick man, in a tone of mingled disappointment and despondency. "But I suppose there is no help for it. And now, Hugh, as you cannot be her husband, I wish you to act as her guardian. Do you accept the trust?"

"Willingly, Sir—most willingly!" replied the youth, readily; "and here I pledge myself, before Heaven and this holy man, to watch over her as a fond brother would watch over an only and dearly-cherished sister, and to sacrifice my life in her service, if need be."

"Thank you, my boy—thank you!" said the invalid, gratefully. "I knew you would befriend my poor girl, and now reach me a bunch of keys from the top drawer of the bureau just behind you."

Hugh Horton did as desired.

"This key," continued Alice's father, selecting one from the bunch, "opens a trunk which stands in yonder closet. In that trunk you will find my bank-book, and all my papers of any value. Among the latter you will find a bundle of legal documents, tied with red tape. Take charge of those, and keep them safely. They may be of benefit to Alice some day. When I am dead I wish you to examine those papers; for, as Alice's guardian, it is proper you should know their contents. I feel myself sinking fast, and I know my time has come. Call Alice, Aunt Margaret."

The old woman summoned the girl, as directed, and stooping over her dying father, she kissed him tenderly, while her hot tears fell fast upon his haggard face, which already bore the impress of the silent messenger.

"Don't weep, Alice, darling—don't weep!" gasped the dying man. "It will be well with me soon. Look to her, Hugh, my boy. Don't forget your promise!"

"When I do," returned the youth, earnestly, "may Heaven forget me!"

"Pray for me, father! Pray for me!" moaned the dying man, as he turned his glazed eyes upon the venerable minister.

The old dominie sank to his knees, an example which was followed by all present; and, as the holy man sent up a fervent petition to the Throne of Grace, the spirit of the invalid departed.

When the prayer was ended, and they arose to their feet, a quiet smile rested upon the countenance of Alice's father.

She bent over to speak to him, but the old pastor, more familiar with such scenes, saw at once that all was over, and, closing the eyes of the dead man, he said, gently:

"He cannot hear you, my daughter. 'He has run his race—he has finished his course, and henceforth there is laid up for him a crown of glory.'"

CHAPTER IV.

THE DEAD MAN'S PAPERS.

When Hugh Horton had attended to the last sad rites of his deceased friend he took charge of his effects, and set about examining the documents which had been left in his charge.

He found them to consist principally of papers dated some years back, relating to the business of Mr. Blake, who was at that time a merchant in Philadelphia. He examined them carefully and learned from them that the deceased man had been the victim of a scoundrel named Leonard Graff, who had been his confidential clerk, but who had defaulted and escaped to Europe with his plunder, leaving his generous and unsuspicious employer an utterly ruined man. Pinned to these papers was a note addressed to Hugh Horton and written by Mr. Blake. In this note the merchant stated his belief that Graff was still living and perhaps rich. He said that he had sought him everywhere in Europe in the hope that he might find him and compel him to make restitution of at least a portion of what he had robbed him of, but had failed even to hear of him, much less to find him—that he cared not so much for himself, but that he was anxious to place his daughter beyond the reach of want. He further went on to say that he was confident Graff had disguised himself and assumed a fictitious name, and he wound up by begging Hugh Horton to prosecute the search which death had prevented him from continuing—to find the man if possible, and acting as Alice's guardian, to compel him to disgorge at least a portion of his ill-gotten gains.

Having read the papers, Horton determined to leave no effort untried to find the man who had thus heartlessly ruined his old friend. He hardly knew how to go about the matter, however, and after much reflection he determined to put the affair into the hands of one Israel Sharp, a shrewd detective, who boarded in the same house with himself, and with whom he had been acquainted from boyhood.

Seeking this individual at once, he placed the papers in his possession and stated his wishes.

Sharp went through the documents carefully, and when he had thoroughly examined them and duly weighed the matter, he gave a grunt of dissatisfaction, and said:

"Well, Master Harry, this is a tough little job you have cut out for me, and one which I am about as likely to finish to your satisfaction as I am to take a journey to the moon."

"Don't talk like that, Israel," said Horton, in a tone of great disappointment. "Give me *some* hope—some little hope—say that you will try, at least."

"Of course, I will *try*," replied the detective, "and so I should under any circumstances. But how am I to proceed, I should like to know? You've got common sense, Harry, and you must see that the case is a desperate one. This is the way it stands: Ten years ago George Blake was a merchant in Philadelphia—he had a clerk named Leonard Graff, who robbed him of all he was worth and fled to parts unknown. It was supposed he went to Europe, but there was no certainty of this. He might have gone to Guinea or Kamschatka for aught we know.

Well, the merchant makes the tour of Europe in the hope of finding him, but fails to get the slightest trace of him, and returns home dispirited and greatly disappointed. Ten years roll by and the merchant dies, and now you wish me to discover the thief, who may be wearing his life away in some foreign prison, or whose bones, for that matter, may be bleaching on the bottom of the ocean."

"The thing looks very unfavorable, I admit," replied Harry, "still it is just possible you might strike his trail while prosecuting your business. My having consulted you can do no possible harm in any case."

"Of course not, my boy," rejoined the detective, readily—"if we never hear of him there will be no harm done, and if we do, it will be fortunate that you placed the matter in my hands. And, to tell the truth, stranger things have happened in my experience than the capture of this defaulter would be—so, you see, that there is some hope after all. But, I say, Harry, do you know that your young charge, Alice Blake, has been acting very imprudently of late?"

"In what respect?" asked the youth, who could feel the hot blood rushing into his face, for he well knew to what the detective alluded.

"She has been in the habit of meeting a young fellow in the Fulton ferry-house," returned the detective.

"Has she met him often?" asked Harry, who was really in the dark as to how frequently Alice and Frank Melton had met.

"Well, some five or six times is all that I have knowledge of," rejoined the detective, "although they may have met oftener. The fact is, I don't know that I should have paid such particular attention to the matter if it had not been that I thought you were paying your addresses in that quarter. I thought that an honest, unsuspicious fellow like you should not be imposed upon, and so I watched them. But perhaps you have had no serious intentions in that direction, after all?"

"Whatever my intentions may have been at one time, Mr. Sharp," rejoined Harry, sadly, "my only desire now is to act the part of a brother toward Alice. Her father left her in my charge. I promised him on his death bed that I would look after her, and I would rather lose my life than have harm befall her. Do you know anything of the person whom she has been imprudent enough to meet?"

"Very little," was the reply. "His name is Frank Melton—his father is a rich old fellow who lives on his money—and Frank himself is rather fast—keeps his trotting horse, fights the tiger occasionally, and is decidedly gay and festive in a general sense. I shouldn't suppose Miss Blake to be exactly the girl he would pick out for a wife, although there is no denying that she is very beautiful. But, I say, Harry, how did he get acquainted with her?"

"He is intimate with the proprietor of the establishment in which she worked," replied Hugh. "She is a bookfolder, and Melton called frequently to see her employer, who introduced them."

"Well, he may mean well, after all," said the detective, after some reflection; "it is just possible that he may, although to be frank with you I think the chances are against it. At all events their meeting in the ferry-house is highly imprudent. If they must see each other you had better let him visit her at her own house. If she is determined to continue his acquaintance, all you can do to prevent it will be of no avail. Meet him she will, and it is better that they should meet at her own home than elsewhere. I have not been in my line of business so long without learning that much evil results from this clandestine meeting in ferry-houses and similar places, and my advice to you is to let her receive his company at her house. By pursuing this course you will be able to keep a much closer watch upon her than you otherwise could."

"I agree with you, Mr. Sharp," returned Hugh, "and thank you heartily for the suggestion. I will at once speak to her concerning the matter, although the subject is a somewhat delicate one."

"Well, good day, my boy," said the detective, as he held out his hand to Hugh; "I know you are one of the right sort, and whenever you want my services you have only to demand them and they shall be given without money and without price."

And thus saying he took his departure.

CHAPTER V.

HUGH VISITS THE OLDER MELTON.

For a long time after the detective had left him Hugh Horton reflected long and deeply on the responsibility which he had assumed. He loved Alice Blake deeply, devotedly—and it wrung his heart with anguish to be obliged to give her up. He possessed great force of character, however, and he resolved that if Frank Melton entertained an honorable love for Alice he should marry her—a circumstance which would at once relieve him of his responsibility as her guardian, and leave him at perfect liberty to follow the bent of his inclinations. If he could see her happily married it was his determination to ship for a voyage to some foreign port, where he would strive to forget her.

He determined, however, before giving his consent to the visits of young Melton, to ascertain if possible, just how that young gentleman felt toward his ward, and what his real intentions were. He felt thoroughly satisfied that if the young man's father opposed the match it could never take place, for he was familiar enough with the world to know that a man like Frank Melton, however deeply in love he might be with a poor girl, would never sacrifice his pecuniary prospects to that passion.

Hugh determined, therefore, to call upon the elder Mr. Melton, and in a private interview to sound him with regard to the matter.

Accordingly he made his way to the grand residence of the old gentleman, and after considerable trouble was admitted to an audience.

"Alice Blake, or the Ferry-House Meeting," will be continued in No. 5 of the NEW-YORK WEEKLY, now ready. The NEW-YORK WEEKLY contains forty long columns of closely printed reading matter, making the NEW-YORK WEEKLY the best story and sketch paper published. The NEW-YORK WEEKLY is for sale by every news agent throught the Union and Canadas.

[Advertisement.]

Every day this week. Among the many places of resort for information and entertainment in our City, we may name the NOONDAY LECTURES given in the PHRENOLOGICAL ROOMS, No. 389 Broadway, at 12 o'clock, where both ladies and gentlemen may pass an hour most profitably. The topics are: Choice of Pursuits, Character, Reading, Success in Life, Memory and how to improve it, Men of Genius, Poets, Philosophers, Divines, Rogues, and the rest are described, and directions given for the elevation and improvement of the race.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—11:15 A. M.
Consols open at 92⅝ for money and 92¾ for the account.
United States Five-twenty Bonds 74¾
Railway shares dull. Erie, 26¾. Illinois, 96¾.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Dec. 5—11:15 A. M.
COTTON—The market opens dull at the closing quotations of last evening, viz:
Middling Uplands....11¼d.
Middling Orleans....11½d.
The sales of the day will not exceed 8,000 bales.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—11:15 A. M.
No. 12 Dutch Standard sugar, to arrive, dull and unchanged. Linseed Oil, $26 10@$26 15 ⅌ ton.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—1:20 P. M.
Consols, 92¾ for money and 92¾@92⅞ for the account.
United States Five-twenties quiet.
Railway shares flat.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Dec. 5—1:20 P. M.
COTTON—The market is dull.
PRODUCE—Petroleum is dull.

HAVRE, Saturday, Dec. 5.
COTTON—130f. ⅌ cwt. for Tres Ordinaire, on the spot, and 122f. for Low Middlings, to arrive.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 5—2 P. M.
Consols close at 92¾@92⅞ for money, and 92⅞@93⅛ for the account.
United States Five-twenties easier at 74⅜.
Erie Shares....25¾
Illinois Centrals....96¾
Atlantic and Great Western....37¾

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Dec. 5—2 P. M.
COTTON—The market closed heavy, and prices have declined fully ⅛d.
Middling Uplands....11d.
Middling Orleans....11⅛d.
The sales of the day have footed up 8,000 bales.
BREADSTUFFS—The market closed heavy.
PROVISIONS—Lard quiet. Bacon, 55s. ⅌ cwt. for Cumberland Cut.
PRODUCE—Common Resin, 6s. 3d. ⅌ cwt. Turpentine declining.

FRANKFORT, Saturday, Dec. 5—Evening.
United States Five-twenties closed flat at 79 for the old issue.

PARIS, Saturday, Dec. 5—Evening.
The Bourse closed dull. Rentes, 70f. 42c.

HAVRE, Saturday, Dec. 5—Evening.
Cotton closed heavy, both on spot and to arrive. *Tres ordinaire*, in port, 129f. ⅌ cwt.; to arrive, 121f.

ANTWERP, Saturday, Dec. 5—Evening.
Petroleum closed easier at 52½f.@53f. for Standard White.

HAVANA, Friday, Dec. 4.
SUGAR—Offers have been made at 8¼@8¾ reals ⅌ arroba for No. 12 Dutch Standard; no sales reported. EXCHANGE is advancing; on London, 15@16 ⅌ cent. premium; on the United States, long sight, currency, 32¼@31½ ⅌ cent. discount; on the United States, short sight, currency, 30½@29½ ⅌ cent. discount.

Passengers Sailed.

DEC. 5—*In steamship Iowa, for Glasgow, &c.*—The Siamese twins, Chang and Eng Bunker, Wm. Bunker, Zobedie Lutte, Victoria Bunker, Horace P. Ingalls, Dr. W. Birly, Charles Smith, Rev. John Sutherland, Auguste Petershon, Samuel Milliken, Mrs. Milliken, Jas. Turner, Jas. Turner, Jr., Thomas Benson, W. H. Jenney, Mrs. Jenney, Miss E. Charlton, Miss L. Baw, Bartholomew Tabell, Mrs. Tabell and 3 children, James W. Hamilton, John Hay, Nicholas B. Richardson, John Miller, Miss J. Campbell, Wm. Cowan, and others in the steerage.

In steamship Montgomery, for Savannah—Nathan Arnold, H. Bluman, W. Meker, J. Robertson, J. F. Smith, Mrs. Haworth, Mrs. Hammant, Miss Hammant, Miss Minnie Evans, G. Fulton and wife, Mrs. C. Tucker, C. Taylor, wife and child, G. Williamson and wife, C. Thompson, J. White, John White, W. Coles, wife and child, J. Rale, wife and three children, J. Sparks, W. Stewart, W. Hammant, H. Hammant, J. Hammant, B. H. Hart and wife, Miss Louisa Hart, Miss Ellie Weisn, B. F. Carpenter and wife, W. S. Hawkins, S. G. Searing, W. Jackson, W. O'Meara, D. O'Meara, Charles Gedney, John Kiler, William Tieler, G. Kyle, W. Wiley, wife and 2 children, G. Kelley and wife J. Montgomery, W. Calare and wife, Mrs. Josephine Wilber.

Passengers Arrived.

DEC. 5—*In steamship City of New-York, from Liverpool*—Thomas Rice, lady and 4 children, Mr. Fronport, Leonardo Maurique, Capt. M. Davenport, Mr. Dillaway, Rev. F. Beansang, Mrs. Kendrick. From Halifax—James MacRubin and lady, Francis Zuicker, Daniel Kerr, John Eraine, Jr.

DEC. 5—*In steamship Rhein, from Bremen*—Mr. and Mrs. F. Siefke, Mr. and Mrs. Muller, Mr. and Mrs. Tiedeman and daughter, Wm. Schmiedel, Mrs. Mary Meyer and family, Mrs. Ursula Dietz, Miss Agnes Thiesing, Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins, Theo. Schubert, Josephus Riekert, Jno. R. Swan, A. Mollmann, John M. Webb and lady, Herm Blume and lady, Miss A. Haskin, S. D. Smythe, Louis Rafloer, Bernard Bollmann, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Grunewald and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Grunewald and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Ollmans, Herm Petermann, Mr. and Mrs. Behrmann, Mr. and Mrs. Wegener and family, Miss Mary Weiss, Fred. Frohlicp, Chas. Weigel, Miss Mary Cron, James Peter, Fred. Hindrichs, Augustus Rheinwald, Miss Anne Biron, Martin Rosengartin, Simon Masanet, Nicholas Dannwert, Augustus Hitschler, Jerome Tialbos, Theo. G. Worly, Geo. F. Brown, John F. Defarge.

In steamship Leo, from Savannah—Rev. J. D. Easter, Mrs. A. Nerce, Mr. Palmer, E. Forgority, M. Wertheimer, Mrs. Sauerman, Henry Allen, W. N. Page, Col. W. Ludlow, N. M. Hyatt, Geo. Wellington, N. Chandler and wife.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises..... 7 10 | Sun sets..... 4 32 | Moon rises...11 58
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..12 51 | Gov. Island. 1 40 | Hell Gate.... 3 02

NEWS PACKAGES FOR THE PRESS.

Captains and pursers of vessels arriving at this port are requested to deliver packages addressed to the New-York Associated Press, only to parties exhibiting the written authority of J. W. Simonton, General Agent.

News packages for the *Journal of Commerce, Times, Tribune, World, Sun, Express, Evening Post, Commercial Advertiser, Staats Zeitung, New-Yorker Journal* and *New-Yorker Demokrat*, should also be delivered only to the same parties.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, Dec. 5.

Cleared.

Steamships City of Boston, (Br.,) Roskell, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Ariadne, Eldridge, Key West and Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Gen. Grant, Quick, New-Orleans, Samuel Stevens; George Wilmington, Gager, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Rapidan, Mallory, New-Orleans and Havana, Livingston, & Co.; Lodona, Hovey, New-Orleans, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Camilla, (Br.,) Pearce, Charleston, G. F. Bulley; Montgomery, Lyon, Savannah, R. Lowden; Flag, Hoffman, Fernandina, I. K. Roberts; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Mary Sanford, Moore, Wilmington, J. Hand; Ellen S. Terry, Chapin, Newbern, Murray, Ferris & Co.; Isaac Bell, Bourne, Norfolk, &c., N. L. McCready & Co.; Virginia, Drew, Alexandria; E. C. Knight, Dents, Georgetown, D. C., via Norfolk, Phillips & Brown; Octarora, Reynolds, Baltimore; Volunteer, Gallagher, Philadelphia, J. Lorillard; Neptune, Baker, Boston, W. P. Clyde; Wamsutta, Fish, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood.

Ship Cleopatra, Doane, San Francisco, G. D. Sutton.

Brigs Ella Maria, Berry, Elizabethport, Miller & Houghton; Hermes, (Br.,) Blackup, Laguayra and Porto Cabello, Dallett & Bliss; Warrior, (Br.,) Davis, St. Francois, Gaud., H. A. Vatable & Co.; Fortuna, (Port.,) Loretzen, Oporto, Hagemeyer & Brunn; Harvest Queen, (Br.,) Scholz, Hamilton, Bermuda, Middleton & Co.; Gipsey, (Dan.,) Bernbaum, St. Croix, P. Hanford & Co.

Schooners Ben Bolt, (Br.,) Drake, St. George, N. B., Jed Frye & Co.; Thompson, Lawson, New-Haven, G. K. Rackett & Co.; Ida S. Burgess, Curtis, Satilla, Ga., R. P. Buck & Co.; J. N. Seymour, Norton, New-Haven, G. K. Rackett & Bro.; Lugano, Johnson, Demerara, Miller & Houghton; Fakir, Brown, New-London, Ferguson & Wood; Annie Lewis, Jayne, St. Croix, N. L. McCready & Co.; Mahaska, Gray, Jacksonville, Warren Ray; L. A. Edwards, Marshall, Georgetown, S. C., A. Abbott.

Arrived.

Steamship City of New-York, (Br.,) Tibbetts, Liverpool Nov. 21, Queenstown 22d, and Halifax Dec. 3, with mdse. and passengers to John G. Dale. Nov. 23, at 1:20 A. M., 10 miles W. of Fastnet, exchanged signals with steamship City of Paris, bound in. 27th, lat. 50 16, lon. 38 17, passed steamship City of London, hence for Liverpool. 29th, lat. 47 50, lon. 49 30, passed one large iceberg. Dec. 1, lat. 44 48, lon. 56 30, steamship City of Baltimore, hence for Liverpool. 4th, 9:25 A. M., 257 miles E. of Sandy Hook, a Cunard brig-rigged steamer bound E.

Steamship Rhein, (N. G.,) Meyer, Bremen Nov. 21, via Southampton 24th, at 4:30 P. M., with mdse. and 372 passengers to Oelrichs & Co. Had strong westerly gales during the passage, and a terrific gale on Dec. 2, with tremendous heavy sea; was obliged to lay to for 19 hours. Nov. 24, off Scilly Islands, passed ship Hudson, bound E. Nov. 28, lat. 49 21 N., lon. 32 W., passed a waterlogged ship, abandoned, apparently a British vessel, timber loaded; the name was washed away but the letters Ublin were to be seen, as if she hailed from Dublin; her outside painted black. Nov. 30, lat. 46 20, lon. 48 10, passed steamship Hermann, hence for Bremen. Dec. 4, lat. 42 24, lon. 61 12, steamship Germania, hence for Hamburg.

Steamship Leo, Dearborn, Savannah 70 hours, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co. Dec. 3, at 11 A. M., off Hatteras, passed steamship Cleopatra, hence for Savannah. 4th, at 12 M., passed steamship Gen. Barnes, hence for Savannah. Dec. 4, at 9 P. M., experienced a heavy gale from N. E.

Steamship United States, Norton, New-Orleans Nov. with mdse. and passengers to Samuel Stevens.

Steamship Fairbanks, Hunter, Wilmington, N. C., with mdse. and passengers to James Hand.

Steamship Franconia, Sherwood, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Steamship Metis, Davis, Providence, with mdse. and passengers to Isaac Odell.

Bark Emma, (N. G.,) Hemmet, Nagasaki July 14, with teas to E. D. Morgan & Co. Passed the Cape of Good Hope Oct. 11, touched at St. Helena Oct. 22, and crossed the equator Nov. 1, in lon. 28. Nov. 22, was 60 miles S. of Bermuda; had since strong N. and N. W. winds.

Brig Wm. R. Sawyer, Rowley, Millbridge via Holmes' Hole 8 ds., with lumber to Simpson & Clapp.

Brig Manzanilla, Mayune, Rockland 8 ds., with lime to Haviland & Co.

Brig H. Means, Wentworth, Bangor via Providence.

Schr. Nellie Starr, (of Portland,) Hall, Havana 20 ds., with sugar to C. P. Fischer—vessel to H. J. De Wolf & Co. Was 10 ds. N. of Hatteras, with strong N. E. and N. W. winds.

Schr. Americus, Daly, Wilmington, N. C., 5 ds., with naval stores to Goldthwaite & Overton. Had heavy westerly winds the entire passage.—(Arr. the 3d.)

Schr. John S. Ward, Miller, Newburg, for New-Haven.

Schr. Clara M. Conville, Snow, Camden 5 ds., with lumber to master.

WIND—At sunset, N. E.

Sailed.

Steamships City of Boston, for Liverpool; Iowa, for Glasgow; Denmark, for Liverpool, (and anchored in the Lower Bay;) Gen. Grant and George Washington, for New-Orleans; San Salvador and Montgomery, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston, and others, anchored in Quarantine, detained on account of the N. E. storm.

Foreign Ports.

HAVANA, Dec. 4.—The steamship Santiago de Cuba, from New-York Nov. 28, arrived here to-day.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

Arrivals Out.

GREENOCK, Dec. 5.—The steamship Europa, Capt. Craig, of the Anchor Line, which left New-York Nov. 21, arrived here to-day.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 5.—The Royal Mail steamship Scotia, from New-York, arrived at this port at 6 A. M. to-day.

ELEGANT AND APPROPRIATE GIFTS
For Christmas and New-Year,
MUCH BELOW COST.

CLOAKS:
Of Astrackhan, Velvet, Plush, Beaver and Fancy Cloths.

SHAWLS:
Cashmere, Paisley, Velour and all varieties of Wool Lap Robes and Carriage Rugs, all styles and qualities.

SILKS:
Rich Black and Fancy, Plain and Striped Silks, Moire Antiques, Walking, Dinner, Reception and Evening Silks, in the latest styles and most fashionable shades.

RICH LACES, Etc.:
Shawls, Flounces, Sets, Handkerchiefs, Parasol Covers and French Embroideries.
ALSO,
FINE SILK UMBRELLAS,
Hosiery, Gloves, and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods of Every Description.
ALSO,
A LARGE LINE OF
CHEAP DRESS GOODS
From auction, and intended expressly for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS,
Put up in Full Dress Patterns, and arranged on Tables, for the convenience of Customers, and to facilitate sales,
AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

LORD & TAYLOR,
Nos. 461 to 467 Broadway, cor. Grand-st.,
Nos. 255 to 261 Grand-st., cor. Chrystie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,
1868.
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
NOS. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY,
Invite the attention of the public to the following list of articles suitable for Holiday Gifts, containing the most varied assortment of elegant goods ever exhibited by one house in the City:
Cabinets and Etageres,
Pedestals and Inlaid Tables,
Bookcases and Desks,
Jardiniere and Flower Stands,
Bronze Clocks and Ornaments,
Gilt Tables,
Smoking Chairs,
&c., &c.

Piano and Table Covers,
Lace Curtains and Tidies,
LINEN TABLE CLOTHS
AND NAPKINS.
(*IN SETS*,)
Blankets, Quilts, &c.

Our facilities are now so complete, that we are prepared to furnish CURTAINS and FURNITURE of every description within 48 hours after purchase.
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS.

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
&c., &c.

PRICES REDUCED.
DEC. 1, 1868.
Now receiving, VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, EXTRA QUALITY AND IMPERIAL 3-PLY AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MEDIUM INGRAIN, HEAVY AND LIGHT OIL-CLOTHS, DRUGGETS, BORDERED CRUMB-CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS, &c., &c. All for sale at a reduction in price. Terms, in the retail department, strictly cash.
GEO. E. L. HYATT,
NO. 273 CANAL-ST., BET. BROADWAY AND ELM.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.—Prizes paid in gold, information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

THEATRE FRANCAIS—GENEVIEVE.
Sole Lessee and Director....J. GRAU
EIGHTH WEEK AND LAST NIGHTS OF OFFENBACH'S FAMOUS GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.
Notwithstanding the unparalleled success attained in the production of this most enjoyable opera, the Director begs to inform the public that its brilliant run will necessarily be interrupted at an early date, in order to bring out the most recent Parisian successes, several of which are included in the repertoire announced at the commencement of the season.
EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK,
GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.
GORGEOUS COSTUMES,
EXQUISITE MISE EN SCENE,
UNSURPASSED CAST.

AFFAIRS IN PERU.

Americans in Callao—The City as a Residence—Its Climate, Buildings, Population and People—Local Sketches.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIMA, Peru, S. A., Thursday, Oct. 22, 1868.

There is nothing of any political interest to narrate this month, and as the approaching election in the United States engrosses all minds and hearts, so it is also the prevailing topic of conversation among the Americans resident here. Several heavy bets have already been made on the results, and even in this far part of the world the old interest over a Presidential election is revived and kept up. GRANT is believed to be sure of his election, although the Democrats here affirm in the evening club room that if another candidate than SEYMOUR had been nominated by their party the success of the Democratic Party was certain. We are all awaiting with considerable anxiety the November papers from New-York.

By the last steamer Mr. WILLIAM COLVILLE and family arrived from New-York. Mr. COLVILLE is an American, and has had (until the past year) the only book and stationery store in Callao. Having decided to educate his children in New-York, he removed to Brooklyn, one year ago, not intending to return to Callao for a permanent home, but the change of climate, the last cold Winter in Brooklyn, and the constant illness of his family, induced him to return. It is a singular fact, that although foreigners, one and all, profess no attachment for Peru, and only live here as it were under compulsion, and are never so delighted as when they depart from Callao, with the expectation of never more returning, yet one and all, eventually come back in a year, (more or less,) and settle down as a fixture in the land of their adoption, albeit it is the land of revolution, yellow fever, earthquakes, and other minor calamities. The secret of this is, that business prospects are more flattering here than elsewhere, and after a number of years the late breakfasts, few business hours, and generally easy manner of living, become so much of a second nature to foreign residents that they find themselves unequal or unfitted to the wear and tear, rush and hurry and general fast driving ways of New-York business men.

I think Callao is preferable as a residence to Lima, and particularly in the summer season. Callao is surrounded on the north and east by the Ocean, and is built on a point of land running back into the interior. The houses are very uniform in size and in building, having paved court-yards in front of the best residences, and an inner paved yard between the first three rooms and the dining and cooking rooms, where are often beautiful fountains in play, the broad leaved banana tree, luxurious in shade and fruit the entire year, and beautiful flowers in bloom. The flowers embrace all the best exotic varieties, and the glass doors, (every window is a door,) opening on a marble tiled floor and leading into this inner garden, are often covered with vines and flowers. Immense quantities of camelias, magnolias, ranunculuses, anemones, pinks, and carnations are in perpetual bloom and fragrance. The "Cape Jasmine" climbs over every door and porch, and roses of every kind, with lilies and narcissuses, fill the air with odor. Anything can be successfully cultivated here, so great is the fertility of the soil, albeit it looks like white ashes, and suggests the dust and cinders of a volcanic eruption. Yet everything is successfully cultivated here that does not require a low atmospheric pressure, or a very cold temperature. Any gardener can rear plants imported from Europe, the soil is so productive here. It takes away the plainness of the dull *adobe* walls to see them covered, from year's end to year's end, with climbing vines and blooming flowers. The "trumpet" vine, so called, is very flourishing here, and scarcely an inner court-yard that the walls are not overrun by it. The natives plant a common comotè (or sweet potato) in a glass of water, changing the water daily, and this glass is set down on a table, on the floor, anywhere against a wall. In a fortnight a beautifully-shaped green leaf shoots from the top of the potato, and spreads and runs at will all over the walls, curling its long green tendrils around picture-frames, over curtain-cornices, any possible place you may choose to train it. In the poorer houses, one of those potato-vines will cover and embower a whole window, for the windows never need to be closed for rains or storms or cold. There is a singular plant here, a simple pale green leaf, which the native people pin to the wall with a common pin or tack stuck through it to hold it in place, and incredible as it may seem, this leaf will spread out tendrils and shoots and become a running, thrifty vine, with a delicate leaf covering the wall. I could not give this credence until I had seen it tried and successful, and I have tried repeatedly to ascertain its botanical name.

The air is never sultry and oppressive in Callao, for a gentle breeze from the sea coming in on two sides keeps the air moist and cool. Nor do we need rain, for the dew falls heavy night and morning. There is not a day in the whole year but on which a lady may put on her most delicate dress, and go out without fear of any sudden shower or storm. But even the very sunlight becomes monotonous, and I have often wished I could experience a searching, sudden New-York shower. In every anticipated May-day celebration, feast day or picnic excursion, there is never any reservation for the state of the weather. That, we know, is always clear, sunny and balmy.

The one-story Spanish-built houses of Callao, with their heavy projecting wooden balconies, look out on to paved and stony streets, but wider than in Lima. In the three principal parts of Callao are three public squares, where are immense double fountains, from which the watermen fill their casks to supply the city with water daily, and around these fountains are flowers enclosed in double iron fences, within and without, so that no person, (except a gardener who unlocks a narrow iron gate,) can get in to pluck the flowers, though they can walk around in the circular walks and inhale their fragrance or look *in* at them, and, if weary, sit down on seats provided in the walks, which seats are most uncomfortable, being plain marble slabs, only large enough for two persons, without any back to them, and the slab itself very narrow, and raised high upon iron legs. There is little *rest* sitting on these cold, narrow marble slabs, although every Wednesday and Saturday evening they are fully occupied by young lovers, while the band plays and the fountains plash.

There is only one walk in all Callao, and that is out the plank-road leading to a row of English houses, bordering on the sea, called *Chiquetos*, and before you can reach this plank pavement you must pass through a very low, dirty part of the City, crossing the railroad track, and following the rail a part of the way even. There is but one ride, for the stony, sharp-paved streets forbid all riding or driving in carriages. The only horseback ride is out to the Point, where stands a hotel erected for bathing purposes, and beyond that the dusty, ashy road, out to the race course. The whole ride is not two miles long, yet you must go there or ride none at all, for there is no enjoyment in clattering over the sharp paving-stones, with scores of barking dogs running from every house at your horse's heels. There are no crosswalks to any of the streets, and a lady going simply across the streets hobbles her way and lifts her feet carefully across the sharp-pointed paving-stones.

If you go to the sea-beach you encounter on one side of the city a row of old tumble-down buildings, partially in ruins, from the late fire, and on the remote side of the town you have to pass, first, an open common, of all the accumulated rubbish and dirt of the dirt-carts, old bottles and rags, straw and cast-off clothing, odds and ends, &c., over which scores of turkey buzzards and decrepit donkeys are burrowing and quarreling, and then you come to a solid wall or line of pebbles—not small stones, but mostly good sized, smooth round, boulders, from the size of an egg upward. These are about two feet high, and each coming wave washes in and adds a fresh deposit. Mounting this high stony ridge, you walk down a slope of these same stones and pebbles to the very edge of the sea. The foot slips on these smooth stones, and you sink in up to your ankles as you pick your way very cautiously over the rocks. There is no bathing here on a soft satiny sand as at Long Branch. All bathers wear heavy soled shoes, and even then the footing is very uncertain. Scorpions lie around on these stones, and occasionally you get one in your shoe. The bite of these is death, but the scorpion seems more alarmed than the unlucky person to whom he clings, and he usually beats a precipitate retreat.

This is a slight description of old Callao—a place I have never yet written of—with its uniformly regular streets, its fine mole, (which being built of wood, however, the constant wear of the water and the last shock of the earthquake has undermined and toppled down,) and the fine view seaward of an open roadstead, where lie ships from all nations and climes, steamers, barks, brigs, sloops, men-of-war, &c., as smoothly and safely as if lying in some placid lake. Another year will about use up the guano at the Chinchas, when Peru will open her Guano Islands lying to the North. But I have exceeded my limits.

X. Y. Z.

TENNESSEE.

The Railroads of East Tennessee as Completed and as Projected—What our Miners and Manufacturers Have Done for the State—Reports by Practical Men as to Our Mineral Wealth—Facts and Figures.

From Our Own Correspondent.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Monday, Nov. 30, 1868.

A bill is now before the Lower House of our General Assembly—having passed the Senate—appropriating some two millions of State bonds for the completion of our unfinished railroads. We have now in East Tennessee some very important roads being built, which, when completed, will make this the best railroad section of the South. We have, as your readers well know, the great Southern mail route threading our State from Bristol, the Southwestern point of Virginia to Chattanooga and Corinth. From the Louisville and Nashville Railroad of Western Kentucky and Tennessee to the roads from Washington to Richmond, there is no railroad or water-course penetrating the great section of country bounded by those lines. Eastern Tennessee, Western Virginia, North Carolina, Northern Georgia and Eastern Kentucky have no great highway to Cincinnati, Pittsburg, or the great country north of the Ohio, without making a great detour to Washington on the east, or Nashville, Chattanooga and Louisville on the West. Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and the whole of Pennsylvania and Ohio are greatly interested in the mineral and commercial wealth of this great belt of country, and would be immensely benefited by a direct communication with the Southwestern Atlantic and the Gulf coast. East Tennessee is the heart and centre of this isolated territory, and will be the centre of the great railroad system that will one day bind the lakes and the Gulf—the Father of Waters with its great tributaries, and the Southern ports of Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah and Pensacola. The main lines of this network are already surveyed and partly constructed. From Cincinnati *via* Lexington and Danville, Crab Orchard and London in Kentucky, and Knoxville and Rabund Gap in Tennessee, and Anderson and Walhalla in South Carolina, to Charleston, the Cincinnati, Knoxville and Charleston Railroad is now being built, with the prospect of an early completion. It was with reference to this road that Gov. SCOTT and party, of South Carolina, made their recent visit to Wall-street. That State has appropriated $3,000,000 to the road, and is bound by every interest to appropriate still more. There are two organizations in Tennessee making up this route—the Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad Company, and the Knoxville and Charleston Railroad Company. Each of these Companies by the bill now before the Legislature, gets an additional appropriation of $500,000. The former road is within about twenty-five miles of the Kentucky line, where it will join the Lebanon branch of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company, an immense corporation, sagacious and energetic enough to comprehend and seize the great advantages which this new field of wealth offers. A junction of these two roads will complete the Northern link of the Cincinnati and Charleston Railroad, and give us an outlet to the Ohio Valley, where our coal and iron are greatly needed. The Knoxville and Charleston Road is in running order sixteen miles South, and with the appropriation now expected can almost be built to the Southern boundary of Tennessee, where it will meet the Company from Charleston, S. C., incorporated as the Blue Ridge Railroad Company. When these two Companies join their roads the Southern link of the great trunk line from the Ohio Valley to the Southern seaboard will be completed. Knoxville will then be the central point of the great highways from the Mississippi to New-York and Norfolk, and from the valleys of the Upper Mississippi and the Ohio, to Wilmington, Charleston and Savannah. That these roads will soon be built and become great and controlling corporations, is as certain as that our people continue free and progressive.

Further east of us, at Morristown, a point of the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, another Southern road is building, running *via* Paint Rock through Western and North Carolina and South Carolina, connecting with Charleston through the network of coast roads running from Richmond to Savannah. From the same point, *i. e.* Morristown, *via* Cumberland Gap, a road is projected north to connect with the road from Cincinnati to Charleston. The road from Morristown to North Carolina is now completed to within four miles of the North Carolina line, and this little gap will soon be filled. The North Carolina Companies have an appropriation of $4,000,000 of State bonds, and the President of that road, Mr. GEORGE SWEPON, of Raleigh, is now in your City preparing to press the work of building vigorously so soon as the surveys are completed.

When all these roads are completed, and connections made, East Tennessee will be well traversed by railroads, and will be an important centre in the railroad world.

There has been so much written concerning the mineral wealth of this section of the State, that our people have become convinced that some day, not very far in the future, we are to be a great manufacturing community. Geologists have made their explorations and reports, and as much has been written as will ever be read concerning their conclusions. But since the war a practical turn has been given to these ideas, and if I could write here all that has been done by capitalists and practical iron and coal men, your readers would soon see that the dream of our people is to be realized at no distant day. Two years ago coal was selling in this city for sixty and seventy-five cents a bushel, and wagoned forty miles. To-day there are three large coal mines in operation on the Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad, within thirty-six miles of our city, and coal is delivered at our houses at twenty cents a bushel. These same mines ship coal to Atlanta, Chattanooga, and Bristol, Va., where they find a ready market. Within the last eighteen months large zinc works have been built at Mossy Creek, and rolling mills and foundries at Knoxville. At Post Oak Springs, in Roane County, about forty miles west of Knoxville, Gen. WILDER, who was famous during the war as the commander of Wilder's Indiana Hatchet Brigade, now at the head of a company of Indiana capitalists, has just completed a large iron blast furnace, costing over $100,000. Amid the depths of a beautiful forest, growing over rich deposits of iron ore and coal, within four miles of the banks of one of the tributaries of the beautiful Tennessee River, this man, who galloped through the Confederacy, leaving in his wake destruction and terror, with the same energy and vim that scattered his enemies before him, has reared, as by magic, a village populous with busy toilers, who send to the markets of your great City thousands of tons of rich iron, converted by their skilled labor from the inexhaustible wealth of their broad acres of ore and coal. Rockwood, the name of this village, will grow, unless I am greatly mistaken, in wealth and population until it is known far and wide as one of the iron cities of the New World. WILDER's "carpet-bag," as he calls it, weighs half a million pounds, and is a mine of wealth to the State. These are some of the manufacturing enterprises now well established, and are but a few of the many I might name to show the new life-blood coursing through our veins. One other I will name because of great importance. In Washington County a firm of your City have in successful operation a lead mine, from which they ship North several tons of well-cleaned lead ore per day. One of your first geologists has, after thorough investigation, pronounced it one of the richest deposits in the States.

These manufacturing interests have attracted to our State many Welsh and English miners from Pennsylvania and the British Isles, who are all now located and much encouraged with their new field of labor. A party of these miners and manufacturers, who are themselves interested in some of our heaviest establishments, have recently made an examination of the coal and iron fields along the line of the Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad, and their letter to the President of that road I give to show what they say;

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 26, 1868.

Gen. Joseph A. Mabry, President Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad Company.

DEAR SIR: The undersigned, natives of Wales, having been engaged for many years in the manufacture of iron, both in our native country and Pennsylvania, and other portions of this country, during which time we have had charge of extensive iron works, have just returned from a trip over the line of the Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad, made for the purpose of examining into the mineral resources of that section of East Tennessee. We have traced a very valuable vein of fossiliferous iron ore of excellent quality, extending for over two miles in the immediate vicinity of said railroad, from Ross', in Anderson County, to Wheeler's, in Campbell County, crossing the railroad twice, and for the entire distance, so near is it, as to give every advantage for the establishment of iron works.

The vein is cut by the tunnel at Indian Grave Gap, at which point the solid ore measures four feet in thickness, nearly, if not quite equal, in value to the celebrated ore of Lake Superior, and yielding, in our estimation, from sixty to seventy per cent. of iron.

In the immediate vicinity of said ore, we also find four remarkable beds of coal, of excellent quality, varying from two to four feet in thickness.

The result of this examination convinces us that the advantages offered for the manufacture of iron ore on the line of said railroad, for the section examined by us, extending from thirty to forty miles from the city of Knoxville, are superior to those of any point in Pennsylvania; that the iron can be made at less cost and of excellent quality; and that the quantity of both iron and coal is practically inexhaustible, being sufficient to supply a number of heavy blast furnaces for generations.

Very respectfully,
DAVID RICHARDS,
J. H. JONES.

These statements may be relied on, for the men are reliable, practical miners. The property they speak of is owned by a gentleman of this city of large means and truly public-spirited, who stands ready to put it to good uses. I do not propose to make my letters to the TIMES advertising mediums, but I would be glad if any person who may read this, who is desirous of more fully investigating the facts, would address me, Box No. 240, Knoxville, Tenn., to the end that I may put them in communication with the owner of the property, in the hope that thereby I may further these interests of our people, and aid in building up the desolate and houseless homes of the South. We need men and money here, and there is enough in our mountain sides, in our crystal streams, in our fertile fields, genial climate, and warm-hearted people to reward the labor and capital of all who choose to come. Let us forget the bitter animosities of the war and the pitiful prejudices of partisans, and with a broad catholic, liberal spirit, unite our States in a brotherhood as firm and enduring as time itself.

OMEGA.

VIRGINIA.

A Republican Victory—Gen. Wickham Elected President of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad—Political Matters—The Pollard Affair—Suicide.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RICHMOND, Sunday, Nov. 29, 1868.

The severe contest over the Presidency of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad was brought to a happy termination last night by the complete triumph of the Republican candidates for the President and Board of Directors. Gen. WILLIAMS C. WICKHAM, late of the Confederate army, but at present one of the best Republicans in the State, received 47,000 votes, and Col. FONTAINE, the present President and the candidate of the old stockholders of the Central Road, had but 16,000. Among the directors chosen, all of whom are good Republicans, were Dr. ALEXANDER SHARP, brother-in-law of Gen. GRANT; Gen. MULFORD, late of the United States Army; Gen. ECKLES and Col. COBELL, of the Confederate army; and FRANKLIN STEARNS, the Union millionaire of Richmond. This is looked upon not only as a great victory for the party in the State, but also as an earnest of the success of the enterprise. The Conservatives tried every means in their power to rule out the State and City of Richmond proxies, who were all Republicans, and thus keep the control of the road in their own hands, that they might use it as a political engine in the coming State election; but Hon. JOHN B. BALDWIN, who was Chairman of the Convention, thwarted them in their deep designs, and secured the election of Gen. WICKHAM's ticket. They had all the legal talent of the city and State on their side, and HENRY A. WISE, JAMES LYONS, PATRICK HENRY AYLETT and others, made a most desperate fight for their friends, the old fogies, who desired to have things go on in the good old-fashioned "how not to do it" way, which has hitherto distinguished Virginia in her internal improvement policy. Some of their speeches were extremely bitter against the interlopers—the fortunate "carpet-baggers" and scalawags"—but it wouldn't do, and they failed. The great enterprise is now under the control of good Unionists, and as Gen. WICKHAM is known to be an energetic and public-spirited railroad man, the best results are expected. The hands of the Republican Party will be strengthened in the State, and capitalists abroad will be encouraged to invest in an enterprise which promises to complete one of the most important improvements in the country. Of course, the Conservatives, or Democrats, are not pleased that the "detested scalawags" have again triumphed over them, and they grumble at a great rate." After their narrow and prejudiced manner, the prediction, as usual when radicalism succeeds, is that ruin must be the consequence. But the country has got used to their croaking, and accepts their prophecies of evil at their full value.

POLITICAL.

The Railroad Convention brought an unusual number of prominent gentlemen to the city, among them a great many leading Republicans from all parts of the State, and the Central Committee improved the opportunity offered by their presence to hold a caucus and compare views. Preëminent among those who participated were JOHN MINOR BOTTS, Gen. WICKHAM, FRANKLIN STEARNS, Judge BOND and the several candidates for Congress and members of the Committee. ROBERT BOLLING, the brother-in-law of Gen. W. F. H. LEE, was also present and took a very active part in the proceedings. He is a strong Republican, and with a great many other good old Whigs, is a petitioner to Congress for the removal of his disabilities. The main topic discussed in the meeting was the necessity of an immediate election in this State; and it was decided that Congress should be urged to submit the new Constitution just as it is, test oath and all, without a single alteration. A few expressed themselves in favor of a general amnesty, but it was found to be so very unpopular that they finally yielded. The party in this State is largely opposed to allowing those disfranchised by the Fourteenth Amendment to have any voice in the State Government, or anyone to hold office who cannot take the test oath, unless his disabilities be removed through the recommendation of Republicans. Resolutions were therefore passed, instructing the Central Committee to take prompt measures to bring about an election, and to "have the Constitution voted upon without division." It is contended that now is the best time for a trial of the strength of the parties, and that delays are dangerous. It is thought that many who have hitherto been opposed to reconstruction, will now vote for it or not vote at all, seeing as they do the hopelessness of fighting against manifest destiny. They have generally come to the conclusion to make a virtue of necessity, and hasten back to the Union, in whose quiet bosom they can alone hope for peace, repose and prosperity. There is perfect political quietude in the entire State of Virginia now. Men of all parties seem to be under the control of some pacifying influence, their passions are subdued, or at least, held in check, by the hope that the impression made on the public by the high estimate placed upon Gen. GRANT's sound judgment, strong common sense, noble generosity and undoubted patriotism, may be fully realized,—and peace and prosperity restored to the country.

Our Congressional aspirants are also very anxious for an immediate election,—as they would like to "get in" some time before the 4th of March. They have "several thousand" very good and substantial reasons to urge for their immediate election, both to the short and the long terms—and that may be called the "long and the short of it." It is probable, however, that should an election be at once ordered it will only be for the Fortieth Congress, for their are other aspirants who desire to figure in the Forty-first, and whose claims will not be easily hushed up.

Gen. STONEMAN has become more unpopular than ever with the extreme Republicans, and grown in favor with the Democrats, since his report was published. His declaration that he cannot find men who are qualified to fill the offices in the ranks of the party is denounced as a slander upon the Republicans of the State, and Congress will be urged to appoint a commission at once to investigate matters in this district.

The *New Nation* yesterday announced its own demise, and the editor mournfully declares that it has fallen an untimely victim to most "unexampled proscription"—meaning thereby that it had been entirely deserted to its egotistic fate, by the Republican Party, who have strayed after the *State Journal* with their patronage and support. While on this subject, I will add that the new Republican paper is a most decided success, and is becoming popular through discreet management with all parties.

It is noted as a remarkable coincidence that two papers should have terminated their careers in the same week—and both the editors should have died—one physically the other morally—for Mr. HUNNICUTT is politically dead in Richmond. I understand that he talks of starting a paper in Norfolk, but I think he has mistaken his occupation. The pulpit is a fitter place for the old gentleman than the editorial chair. It is about time that "everybody" should not think they were born to edit a newspaper.

A DISTINGUISHED SUICIDE.

We have just learned that Dr. E. A. PETTICOLAS, one of the most distinguished physicians of the State, committed suicide on Thursday last by throwing himself out of a window in the Insane Asylum at Williamsburg. He was a Democrat and had been recently appointed Superintendent of the Asylum by Gen. STONEMAN. He was subject to fits of insanity, and it was hereditary in the family. It was rather a singular circumstance that an insane man should have been made a keeper of the insane. The Doctor was well known here, quite popular, and his death is greatly deplored.

THE POLLARD ASSASSINATION.

The views expressed by "Minor Topics" are applauded here so far as they apply to the present case, but the people of Richmond do not like to be judged by the acts of a few of its worst citizens who cheered the assassination. Yet it is singular that not a line has appeared in any paper except the *State Journal* condemning even the manner in which it was done. Why this silence? The Press elsewhere in the State have denounced it in most indignant terms as one of the most cowardly assassinations on record.

KAPPA.

ILLINOIS.

Representative Clergymen—The State Convention—Pork Packing—Business Prospects.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1868.

The last week has been "dull" in the history of Chicago. We have had no financial flurry to worry us—no "Erie war" to excite us—Thanksgiving and its observances being about the only thing out of the ordinary course of events, which has engaged our attention. The Chicago clergy pretty generally took occasion to "improve" the day by preaching upon the situation of public affairs—or, what a "Conservative" would call indulging in political preaching. The great theme was "peace"—that peace which Gen. GRANT has promised us, and which we all hope to reach through his Administration. The pulpit of Chicago, I may say in passing, is a live one, and does not shrink from handling public questions, and discussing political issues, of a general nature, with boldness and a fearlessness which exerts a powerful influence upon the community. They "learned this trick" during the war—learned to appreciate the great fact that the country has claims upon all its citizens, and that preachers of the Gospel owe a duty to patriotism as well as to God. Among the representative men of this class I may mention Rev. E. G. TAYLOR, of the Union Park Baptist Church; Rev. R. M. HATFIELD, of the Centenary Methodist; Dr. ROBERT PATTERSON, of the Scotch Presbyterian; Rev. REUBEN JEFFREY, of the North Baptist Church; Rev. ROBERT COLLYER, of Unity Unitarian Church; Rev. C. H. FOWLER, D. D., of the Wabash-avenue Methodist Church; Rev. J. E. BURNS, Scotch Presbyterian, and Dr. EVERTS, of the First Baptist. Several of these gave earnest and able discourses on Thursday—preaching to the people of temperance, righteousness, and of their duty as citizens. In some instances the congregations indulged in a practice which was common during the war, and originated, I think, during that period—that of applauding their pastors on the utterance of some forcible or striking sentiment.

The State Temperance Convention, which is to take place next week at Bloomington, is exciting more and more interest as the time approaches. The "rural districts" are much more favorable to such a movement than the cities, and it is anticipated that they will be largely represented.

The proposition for calling a convention to remodel the Constitution of this State has been carried by a small majority—less than one thousand. There are many things which need changing to make them correspond with the material progress of the State, as well as the advancement of political ideas. The last attempt at revising our Constitution proved an abortion, and was voted down by the people. But it is now conceded that the work is a necessity, for many reasons. Universal suffrage will be one of the principal things to be considered, and, with the present large Republican majority, will doubtless prevail, although there is still great prejudice against allowing negroes to vote existing in the central and southern portions of the State.

PORK PACKING.

The business of pork packing in this city shows a large falling off, as compared with last year. The figures are, to date, 108,200 in 1868, and 240,400 in 1867. There is, apparently, a scarcity of hogs in the country, as compared with other years. Prices average about the same as last season. Beef packing has reached 20,500 head. Mess pork is held well up, higher than can be sustained, according to the views of many engaged in the trade. The weather has not been altogether favorable to the packing, being generally too warm. The season is now about half gone, and if the latter part exhibits the same, or anything like the same, falling off, Chicago will not have much to boast of in this line for the current year.

AMUSEMENTS.

Amusements, both public and private—of all sorts and descriptions—are in full blast. At McVicker's, EDWIN BOOTH has been playing in Shakespeare during the week to crowded audiences. BOOTH always draws in Chicago, and is patronized by the better portion of the theatre-goers. FANNY JANAUSCHEK is to open at Crosby's Opera House, on Monday, with "Marie Stuart." PAREPA-ROSA is to give one concert here next week in Library Hall. Wood's Museum is in full blast, and so are several German and Theatres Comique. A new theatre-building is nearly completed on Dearborn-street, in the vicinity of the Opera House, and will be opened as soon as in readiness. Private parties of all descriptions are constantly occurring, as well as church and other fairs. So that with all these Chicago is having a gay time.

BUSINESS.

General business in this city is good, although there is a great complaint of the scarcity of money, and the difficulty of making collections. People here expect to do a good deal of business on other people's capital. That is, a man will put up an expensive building or block, and compel the masons to wait on him, who in turn uses the brickmaker's bricks, and expects time for making payment. Or, a block will go up, the owner depending upon the avails of a mortgage to pay for it, after it is completed. And so in other departments. This has a tendency in close times, to create embarrassment,—of the kind we have been experiencing in Chicago for several months past. And, notwithstanding all these drawbacks, there is general prosperity, especially as compared with other cities. We more and more feel the effect upon the trade of the city of the "opening up" of the Pacific Road. To the increase of business which it brings we ascribe much of the prosperity and activity which are visible in our commercial circles. Iowa, too, is daily adding to her railroad facilities, as well as to population and production, and nearly all the lines of road point in the direction of Chicago.

A case came before the United States Court, a short time ago, which resulted in a judgment of some thousands against a commission-house of this city, for dishonest practices in disposing of a consignment of grain from Iowa. The members of the firm being also members of the Board of Trade, that immaculate body took up the subject, and pronounced the conduct of said firm "fair and honorable." It is hardly possible to tell what is "fair and honorable" according to the ethics of this board of gamblers; but it is evident that their ideas differ quite widely from those of the community at large, and of the twelve "good and true men" who composed the jury of the United States District Court, and of Judge DRUMMOND, who gave the charge.

There has been another corner in corn on 'Change this week. The victims were compelled to fork over 23 cents a bushel above the market price, or go to the wall; and all this is done in violation of the law passed by the last Legislature; but we suppose it is "fair and honorable," at least as much so as marked cards and loaded dice.

Lake navigation is essentially closed, though there is some considerable business between the ports of Lake Michigan yet.

UTAH.

Trading at Salt Lake City—Good Times for Merchants—The Overland Mails—Work on the Railroad.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SALT LAKE CITY, Monday, Nov. 23, 1868.

By letter and by word of mouth comes the report that business is dull in the East. Such is not the case here. The present is a magnificent time for the Mormon merchants; many of them are "coining" money. Almost daily trains arrive from the terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad, bringing along some of the long-delayed and much-needed freight. But much of it is no sooner unloaded and laid on the shelves of the stores than it is sold, so that customers will go to a store and, not finding what they want, will return and say: "Why, so-and-so has got nothing in his store."

Merchandising here, as at present conducted, is a complex affair. There is little or no division of business. The stock of a Salt Lake merchant is *multum in parvo*—or perhaps I might rather say *parvo in multum*—under which arrangement he may have a little of everything and very little of anything; very scanty assortments in many departments, and some or others of them continually "out of sorts," as a printer would say. A large aggregate stock of miscellaneous and multifarious merchandise might give but limited variety in many kinds. Thus it is here, almost without material exception; so that when a person goes to a store for half a dozen articles, he may think himself well off if he can get half or two-thirds of them to suit him; and he must either do without other things that he wants, make a voyage of discovery to another store, or buy something that he does not want very much, if he must spend his money or his "order," and it is frequently difficult to break an "order." Take the article of shoes, for instance, and frequently a man could scarcely go to any store in this city and shoe his family throughout, unless he happened to go some day immediately after a train with goods had arrived. One merchant, the other day, said he could sell several cases of shoes every day if he had them. Another merchant received a thousand gallons of kerosene, and in less than two days it was all sold. Every Winter yet, coal-oil has been scarce and dear, several times. Sugar frequently is, tea also, and so are many other articles, staples especially.

The recently-expressed determination of the Mormons to purchase here only of Mormons, magnifies the difficulty, throwing an increase of custom into the hands of the Mormon merchants, who do not procure sufficient quantity and variety of goods to supply the demand, partly, probably, from limited capital, partly from the inconveniences of freighting, partly from the scarcely-expected great increase of business, and possibly partly from a desire to clear out old and half-dead stock before the railroad shall be here to reduce the value.

As things promise now, the ensuing Winter and Spring will be a perfect and liberal harvest-time to the mercantile community, of which, doubtless, they will endeavor to make the most they possibly can. As a class, they well understand the art of making hay while the sun shines, and they are also somewhat addicted to improving the opportunities. Eastern business men would find the present an excellent time to intrust reliable Mormon merchants with goods to sell on commission, or under such other arrangements as might be mutually satisfactory.

These very good times for the merchants are likely to last until the railroad gets well into operation, if not longer. The inhabitants generally of this Territory, owing to high prices of merchandise, and to lack of money, never have been clad in a superior manner, and the families are few where from $100 to $500 could not and would not be advantageously expended in apparel, and as much more in household goods, to make a decent stock to begin with, to say nothing of constantly arising current expenses, if the means were on hand. So that the prospect is good for excellent brisk business in the city, and some others in the Territory, for the next year or two, at least, although, after the railroad is finished, many people will be sending to the jobbers in Eastern cities for their own goods, in package, unless they can purchase them at equal advantage here.

The conveyance of the overland mails never was satisfactory to the public, at least there always were complaints and grumbling. Considerable of these things are indulged in just now, and charges of a serious nature have been recently preferred in public print. The Overland Mail Company hence to California, during its existence afforded the most satisfaction. It was admirably conducted. There are those who affirm that WELLS, FARGO & Co. have carried the mails as well as any contractors, and there are those who are of a very different opinion, and who say some ugly things just now, and in this connection. One thing has long been evident, that the transportation of the mails across the continent will not afford general satisfaction until they are carried on the railroad all the way to their destination.

A week ago PAREPA-ROSA and troupe gave two concerts in the theatre in this city. The ticket prices for the occasion were nearly double the usual figures, and sold strictly for cash. The house was very full the first night, but not quite so full the next. As a general thing, there was some disappointment in PAREPA; many did not think so highly of her performances as they had supposed they would. Signor FERRANTI was the favorite of the troupe. He pleased the audiences greatly. They were also satisfied with CARL ROSA on the violin. The theatre ran last week on its own resources, Mme. SCHELLER taking a rest for a week or two. Meantime JOHN MCCULLOUGH enters on an engagement.

The railroad work still goes on with vigor, and it is believed that the grading into this valley will be finished before the end of the year; but how far the rails will be laid within that time is exceedingly problematical. On this point hangs much of the interest of the race between the Union Pacific and the Central Pacific; for if the Union Pacific cannot lay the rails into this valley before Winter, the probability is of great delay in the mountains in the Spring. As for the Central Pacific, it is stated that they intend to continue the work of track-laying all Winter. Grading is still going on for both lines between the Weber Canyon and Humboldt Wells. The Central Pacific Company have intended to run their line eastward as far as this city, and it is said that this intention is not given up, but that grading in that view has been contracted for.

Bear River City, not the same place as, but near to Gilmer, has been in an excessively lively and deadly condition of late. Particulars of the riots have doubtless been spread all over the Union by telegraph. The difficulties evidently arose out of some Vigilante work, and the Vigilante operations out of lawlessness and violence on the part of some of the more reckless of the people. At this time the city is under martial law, the mob are camped "in the mountains" adjacent; the city is quiet, but the mob are surly, dissatisfied and revengeful. Whether or not the troubles have ceased, will depend probably on the presence of the military, though blood always cries for bloody vengeance.

The Death of Capt. Louis McLane Hamilton.

From the Poughkeepsie Eagle, Dec. 3.

The news reached us yesterday of the death of Capt. LOUIS MCLANE HAMILTON, and the announcement carried sadness and grief to many a household in this city. The deceased was a son of PHILIP HAMILTON, of Poughkeepsie, and so was a grandson of ALEXANDER HAMILTON. His maternal grandfather was LOUIS MCLANE, Secretary of State under Gen. JACKSON. He was a resident of this city when the rebellion broke out, and first began his military career by serving in the Twenty-second militia as private at Harper's Ferry, and afterward by enlisting a company for the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth New-York Volunteers, under the auspices of Hon. HOMER A. NELSON. Changing his plans, he enlisted in the regulars as a private, and was soon promoted to a Second Lieutenancy in the Third Infantry. He achieved a high renown; was complimented for gallantry in many actions, was brevetted, and when the regular brigade from the Army of the Potomac, under Gen. AYRES, arrived in New-York during the riots, he was on that General's staff, having been placed there by an order which stated that the selection had been made on account of his conspicuous gallantry. At the close of the war, and upon the reorganization of the service, he was placed in the Seventh Cavalry (CUSTER's regiment) as a Captain, ranking nearly all the other Captains. In the late conflict which this regiment, under CUSTER, has had with the Indians, this gallant officer was killed in the field charge. The Major also was killed and many men. The regiment was 660 strong, and therefore the fight must have been very severe.

THE YOUNG MURDER.

Trial of Mrs. Clem at Indianapolis—Opening Argument for the Prosecution.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

INDIANAPOLIS, Tuesday, Dec. 1.

There is considerable anxiety in this city to-day over the commencement of the trial of Mrs. CLEM, of this city, as an accomplice of her brother, SILAS HARTMAN, and ABRAMS, in the murder of JACOB YOUNG and his wife, near this city, on the 12th of September last. These parties are all respectably connected, and there is a great mystery hanging over the case. It is expected that some damaging revelations will be brought out on the trial, connecting all of these matters, together with the deceased and others, in the same unlawful business, as they were all warm personal friends, and had become wealthy within a few years. A jury was impaneled in the case, and the examination commenced. The Court will issue an order preventing reporters for the city papers from taking the testimony. There is a formidable array of counsel on both sides.

The following is a brief statement of the argument of the counsel in opening the case:

The defendant, Mrs. CLEM, was an intimate friend of Mr. and Mrs. YOUNG, the deceased, as was her brother, SILAS HARTMAN, and W. J. ABRAMS. On the day of the murder ABRAMS, in search of a gun, visited several places, and finally found one. He had but a few dollars on the morning of the murder, but afterward was in possession of a large amount. When YOUNG went out that day he had in his possession several $1,000 bills and several $500 bills. That evening, at 6 o'clock, ABRAMS paid a note, which had been overdue, with a $500 bill. That note was signed by ABRAMS and YOUNG. It shows that ABRAMS had a motive for killing YOUNG. The track of a woman was found, leading from the body of JACOB YOUNG to the back of a tree where the coat of the deceased was found. Near the tree was a handkerchief, with YOUNG's name on it, indicating that the pocket of the coat had been searched. It was to be proven that YOUNG had in his coat pocket a roll of money, done up in an old newspaper, amounting to between $7,000 and $9,000, which he had drawn from bank that morning. Some woman was in the habit of coming to YOUNG's house in the night time; that at times YOUNG would go to the door with papers and pen and ink, and some mysterious business would be transacted, of which only Mrs. YOUNG was cognizant. On the afternoon of the murder, HARTMAN was seen on the Crawfordsville road, in a buggy, following closely behind Mr. and Mrs. YOUNG and this second woman. HARTMAN was seen to go out after the YOUNGS' carriage was driven around the woods, near the scene of the murder, as if to see whether there was any person near the place. There were also seen the tracks of a man and woman, leading from the place of the murder up to where the buggy was standing. ABRAMS had bought the gun and HARTMAN had used it; but who was the woman?

The defendant had an interview with YOUNG on the day of the murder at HARTMAN's, and subsequently to the time ABRAMS bought the gun, Mrs. CLEM was on the same street with him, just opposite the place where the weapon was purchased. She and HARTMAN dined together, and after ABRAMS came, the defendant sent the servant to get a buff dress, which she put on, the girl assisting in arranging the skirt. She then sent the girl down into the back yard to get some peaches, and took off the buff dress and put on a dark-colored one. She went out the back way, climbing the fence just in time to get into YOUNG's carriage as it passed west. She did not go out of her own lot, but went out through HARTMAN's back yard, to escape public observation.

Mrs. CLEM was gone from home that afternoon just long enough to have done the job. Witnesses saw a woman with a dark dress on, and that dress of her length, her size, her manner, and her appearance. She did not come home, but went to HARTMAN's, where she met ABRAMS. YOUNG started with some $500 bills. ABRAMS had at least one $500 bill and paid the note. She had denied having any business relations with YOUNG or with ABRAMS, although their names appear jointly on commercial paper of both. When ABRAMS is arrested he wants money; he sends for his brother, Capt. BEN ABRAMS, and tells him to go to Mrs. HARTMAN and have her send for Mrs. CLEM, and say to her that he wanted $4,000 or $5,000. On the day ABRAMS was arrested, Mrs. CLEM brought to Mrs. HARTMAN a package of money corresponding in every respect to that in YOUNG's pocket, concealed in an old boot, and asked her to hide it for her. Said she: "Put it anywhere, for God's sake, for they will search my house for it to-day." This before any suspicion had been publicly directed toward the defendant. Capt. BEN ABRAMS came the next day, and BILL told him to tell Mrs. CLEM that he wanted the two $1,000 bills for his wife. BEN gave the message. YOUNG had two or three $1,000 bills on the day of the murder. When BEN ABRAMS delivered the message, Mrs. CLEM told him to come back in half an hour. She then went out of the back way, into Mrs. HARTMAN's house, and with JULIA MCCARTY, the servant girl, the two went into the cellar, where the money was hid in an old peach can. Mrs. CLEM gave Mrs. HARTMAN $500, telling her to keep that, and she took the balance. The servant girl saw two or three $1,000 bills. Mrs. CLEM gave BEN ABRAMS the money, saying she hadn't counted it, and he found what she supposed to be the $1,000 bills, but not being very much used to bills of that size he made a mistake, and went back and told Mrs. CLEM that one of the $1,000 bills was gone. Mrs. CLEM replied: "Then BILL must have changed it when he paid Mrs. BLY that note." The track near YOUNG's coat, at the scene of the murder, corresponds exactly with the shoes worn by the prisoner at the bar that afternoon.

This concludes a detail of the circumstantial aspects of the case, and Mr. DYE concluded his opening speech with the statement that all these mysterious and suspicious circumstances could be explained to the satisfaction of the jury, if the woman was innocent.

JOHN HANNA submitted a motion that the publication of the testimony be suppressed, stating that he would support the motion with the necessary affidavits in the morning. The counsel for the State had no objection to the motion, and the Court answered that it would decide the matter to-morrow morning, when the affidavits were submitted to him. The only witnesses examined were two physicians, who testified to the positions and conditions of the bodies when found. The Court was adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

PIRACY AND MURDER.

Fifty Coolies Rise Upon an Unsuspecting Crew—Nine Men Lashed to a Hawser and Thrown Overboard.

Some weeks ago a Prussian bark was met in the Ochotsk Sea in charge of coolies, and it was more then suspected that the vessel had been the scene of piracy and murder. The following details of the affair have come to hand, having been communicated by Capt. E. F. NYE, of the whaleship *William Rotch*, to the editor of the Honolulu *Advertiser*:

"About the end of January or the first of February, 1868, the Prussian bark *Cayalti*, sailing under American colors, left Callao, the principal port of Peru, for Arequipa, distant about two days' sail, with a cargo of fifty coolies, which had just been imported from China in the French ship *Provedenza*, now in this port. The owner of the coolies, who was also owner of the vessel and of a sugar estate in Peru, was on board also. His bark was named after his plantation. He had just purchased these laborers for his plantation, and had on board a supply of rice and stores, $20,000 in coin, with other valuables. The next morning, after leaving Callao, the coolies rose upon the unsuspecting crew, captured them and killed the man at the wheel and second mate. The Captain and the first officer were in their berths asleep, but were soon aroused by the noise. On seeing the vessel in possession of the coolies, they threw some benches out of the cabin window and then jumped out, intending to save themselves by swimming ashore. The pirates lowered a boat, pulled for the Captain and mate, and killed them both while in the water. They then returned to the ship, took the crew, nine in number, consisting of Americans, Portuguese and Spaniards, tied them each hand and foot, and lashed them all to a hawser. They then fastened an anchor to the hawser, and threw the whole overboard. Of course the anchor sank, carrying the men with it to the bottom, and they were drowned.

The owner, Mr. BARACONDEGUI, who is well connected in Lima, was left in the cabin with his servant, a faithful Chinaman, who had been with him many years. He was armed with revolvers, and, seeing his weapons, the pirates feared to molest him. The servant boy then interceded with them to spare his own and his master's lives, which they agreed to do on condition that he would deliver up his weapons to them. This he did after some delay, evidently having some misgiving about their honesty. They then put the vessel about and ran off before the southeast trades, in a northwesterly course for China. There were four or five ringleaders in the gang, but none appear to have understood navigation. They knew that China was off to the northwest, and that was about all. The voyage across the Pacific, more than 10,000 miles, appears to have been made without seeing land or vessels.

On the 1st of April they passed through the Kurile Islands into the Ochotsk Sea, where the bark ran into the ice and lay for six days, the pirates improving the opportunity to fill their water casks. They got into clear water on the 23d of April, and came to anchor off the "Sand Spit" in the Northeast Gulf, on the west shore of the Kamschatka Peninsula. Here they took the owner and his servant ashore, and allowed them to escape; and after traveling along the coast for about thirty miles they came to a small settlement, where they found provisions, and remained till a whaler came in sight. Mr. BARACONDEGUI was kindly offered a passage to Honolulu by Capt. HAMILTON, of the *Sea Breeze*, and his servant was taken on board the *Hercules*, both of which vessels will be here in a few days.

Soon after the above two persons were set ashore, the piratical craft weighed anchor and put to sea, standing off to westward with a stiff east wind. She has not been heard from since, and is supposed to have been wrecked in some part of the Ochotsk Sea. The five ringleaders divided half their prize money ($20,000) among themselves, $2,000 to each, and the balance was divided among the rest, forty-five in number, $222 to each. Whether it was of any use to them or not, may never be known, as the bark and the coolies may have been lost in the Ochotsk.

Capt. MARTIN, of the ship *Provedenza*, informs us that on the voyage from China to Callao these coolies showed no disposition to be refractory, and he had no trouble whatever with them. This tragedy serves to illustrate what reckless characters these coolies are, and we may well wonder that similar scenes have not been enacted here, where gangs of twenty to thirty coolies have been shipped in small schooners, without the first thought of any provision against revolt or piracy."

The Reported Horrible Case of Child Murder at Corning—Further Particulars.

From the Elmira Advertiser, Dec. 4.

The case of the child murder at Corning is still attracting much attention, and the facts thus far elicited tend strongly to the supposition that foul play has been used. Our reporter visited Corning Tuesday for the purpose of ascertaining the facts in the case, and from Dr. HENRY C. MAY, of that village, he obtained the following additional particulars;

FRANCIS MCCULLOCH and wife live about a mile from Corning, and are engaged in selling portable sewing-machines. During their absence from home they have, on two or three previous occasions, employed one HETTY BARBER, a neighboring girl, to come and stay at the house, and take care of the children—three in number—the oldest 8 years of age, and the youngest the child who it is alleged has been murdered. On Monday, Nov. 23, Mr. and Mrs. MCCULLOCH left home, leaving the girl BARBER to attend to the domestic duties. On Tuesday night the child died.

Coroner MAY, upon being notified, summoned his jury and proceeded to hold an inquest upon the body, the witnesses examined being HETTY BARBER and MARY MCCULLOCH, aged 8 years. HETTY BARBER testified that on Tuesday the child appeared fretful, but she did not notice anything extraordinary, or out of the way; that she tried to soothe it with such simple remedies as were at hand; that during the night the child died, and this was substantially all she knew about it. MARY MCCULLOCH's evidence did not seem to be strong enough against HETTY BARBER to warrant an arrest, and she was accordingly permitted to go at large. The parents of the child returned home on Wednesday, and the mother, as may well be imagined, was in great distress at what had befallen the pet of her household.

After the burial of the child on Wednesday, the girl MARY, upon being more closely questioned, stated that HETTY had ill-treated the child, in various ways; had poured boiling water down its throat when it called for drink, and when it would not be quiet, placed it in the rocking-chair, piling bed-quilts upon it and sitting and jumping upon it—that when the child was put to bed, she was placed beneath the bed covering, underneath the sheets and next to the straw-tick, in which condition it was when it died. These and other rumors induced the exhuming of the body, when a *post-mortem* examination was held by Dr. GRAVES, and others, but nothing unusual or unnatural was discovered. On the back of the neck, between the shoulders, were several small spots, about the size of a finger nail, which had the appearance of being burns; also a similar spot on the forehead was noticed. The upper lip of the child was badly burned, on the outside, but the inside of the mouth was, to all appearances, natural.

HETTY BARBER was arrested on Monday last and placed in jail. On Tuesday morning the examination commenced before Justice FRANK A. WILLIAMS, ELLSWORTH MILLS, Esq., appearing in behalf of the prosecution, and D. F. BROWN, Esq., for the defence. The whole of yesterday was occupied in hearing the testimony of MARY MCCULLOCH, who now states that the girl HETTY in various ways maltreated her little sister. If her testimony is to be relied upon, there can be no room for doubt as to the manner in which the child came to its death.

The witness MARY was subjected to a very rigid and close cross-examination, and, for a little girl only 8 years old, bore the ordeal with much composure, giving clear and lucid answers to all interrogatories.

Murder of an Entire Family in Tennessee.

From the Louisville Journal-Courier, Nov. 30.

A little over a week ago a frightful tragedy was enacted in Fentress County, Tenn., near the Kentucky line. There lived in that section a family composed of an old lady, some eighty years of age, and her three grandchildren—one a young lady, another a boy of twelve, and the third a small girl. In the neighborhood was a man named LOGSDON, ill-favored of face and of little character, who in some way became cognizant of the fact that the old lady had in her possession a considerable amount of money, the back pay of her dead son, who had been a soldier, and he resolved to secure it at all hazards. Proceeding one night to the house she occupied, LOGSDON, with knife and revolver, murdered the grandmother and granddaughter and left the boy for dead also. All the money he found, however, was $75, and with this he fled. The boy, who fortunately survived, next day told the tale of the bloody work of the night, and the Sheriff of Fentress County, as soon as he could be notified, started immediately in pursuit of the murderer, with a warrant. He passed through Clinton County, in this State, where he was joined by the Sheriff of Clinton, and together the two Sheriffs made their way to Hustonville, Lincoln County. Here they captured the murderer at the house of his father, even before he had changed the clothing he wore when he committed the terrible crime, and which bore the blood-stains of cruel murder.

It was found that LOGSDON, on reaching his father's house, had sent for a heavy lock, which he designed placing on the door, and that he had also sent a woman and a boy for powder, lead and caps. These parties were detained, however. It was evident he intended to make a desperate resistance, but the officers experienced little or no difficulty in effecting his arrest. He was taken back to Fentress County, where he will doubtless be made to suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

The Peabody Endowment to Harvard College.

From the Boston Advertiser, Dec. 2.

Although no great length of time has elapsed since Mr. GEORGE PEABODY gave the principal New-England colleges such a large donation to found a Museum of Archæology and Ethnology, the trustees of the fund in Harvard University have procured quite a large number of specimens.

A fine collection of Swiss remains and specimens of the prehistoric period, was given by Mr. WINTHROP, who happened to be in Paris when the collection of M. MORTELLOT was sold, and succeeded in obtaining it. Its owner was formerly Superintendent of the large Museum of Archæology at St. Germaine, and consequently was enabled to dispose of his own. They have also obtained a large variety of terra-cotta figures which were presented by Gen. CALEB CUSHING during the Mexican war. Besides the figures this collection contains many large and very curious pitchers, most elaborately finished exterior.

Several specimens from the Pacific Islands and Africa have been deposited by the Boston Athenæum, and in these departments may be found many curious musical instruments, horns, war-clubs and ornaments. There are many specimens now scattered in private collections of curiosities gathered by missionaries, which would be valuable in this museum. Of aboriginal remains a great deal has been collected, considering the short time that the museum has been established. A large number of arrows, flint arrowheads and stone implements of great variety have been deposited. Several small canoes and a boat have been brought from the northwest, and altogether a very good beginning has already been made. A Danish collection which has been purchased is expected to arrive during the Winter.

Abraham Lincoln in the Black Hawk War.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says: "In your issue of the 20th, I notice in the remarks of Hon. I. N. ARNOLD, before the Chicago Historical Society, a slight mistake, which I think it may not be amiss to correct. 'An incident' [illegible] the meeting 'of Col. ZACHARY TAYLOR, Lieut. ROBERT ANDERSON, Lieut. JEFFERSON DAVIS and private ABRAHAM LINCOLN, of Capt. ILES' company of Illinois Mounted Rangers,' at 'Dixon's Ferry,' in Illinois, in 1832.

Now, I have this correction to ask you to submit: Mr. LINCOLN was not a private in the Black Hawk expedition. He commanded a company in that campaign. The company was raised at New-Salem, two miles above Petersburg, now Menard County, Ill., in the Spring of 1832. Mr. LINCOLN, there living at that time, was elected Captain, over another whose name, writing in haste, I cannot lay hands on, but [illegible] time. My impression, also, is that it was an independent company, and never mustered into the service of the United States. After the war he returned to Salem the latter part of the same year, and immediately nominated [illegible] for the Legislature. He was not elected then, [illegible] the campaign of the 'Rangers' [illegible] only for its onslaught among the [illegible] of the Indian country,' as Mr. [illegible] marked afterward. He was 23 years of age, and when he was chosen Captain [illegible] for DENHAM OFFUT, at Salem. [illegible]TON, HENRY MCHENRY, and others [illegible] in the neighborhood of 'Old' Salem, went out with him as high privates."

Proposed Division of Michigan.

From the Detroit Post, Dec. 2.

A petition is now being circulated among the people of the Upper Peninsula, asking the Legislature to separate it from the Lower Peninsula, and cede it to Congress, and thus form a separate Territory, which shall be known as "Superior." The reasons for this divorce are stated to be, the geographical division of the two Peninsulas, which, however, is no greater than that between New-York and Long Island; the ignorance on the part of the legislators of the Lower Peninsula of the wants and necessities of the Upper; the diversity of industries in the two Peninsulas, and the consequent neglect to develop the mineral wealth of the Upper Peninsula; the weight of State taxes, compared with the benefits received. We have [illegible] any forcible and convincing support given to these expressions of discontent, and [illegible] to tell how serious they may be.

A man 95 years of age was recently locked up over night in Springfield, Mass., for being "drunk and disorderly." On account [illegible] plaint was made against him, [illegible]

THE TELEGRAPH IN AMERICA.

Statistics of the Business, and Plan to Reduce the Rates of Tariff.

In a former article were given the most important facts in relation to the telegraph in Europe, set forth in the (privately printed) letter of Mr. GARDINER G. HUBBARD, of Boston, to the Postmaster-General of the United States. From the same source we cull such statistics of the business in our own country, and such suggestions toward the union of the telegraphic and postal systems as are of general interest, and yet not generally known.

The Western Union Telegraph Company transmits more than nine-tenths of all the messages sent over the wires in the United States. The corporation publishes no statistics of their business; but, knowing their aggregate returns, and estimating on the basis of the figures of other companies, it is believed that they transmitted 6,952,000 messages during the year ending in June, 1868. Their receipts during the same period were $6,952,273—an increase of about six per cent. over the year before.

There is no uniform tariff of rates, established on distance, in the United States. The charges are often less to a distant station than to an intermediate one on the same line. The lowest charges between any large cities are 25 cents between New-York and Philadelphia, and 30 cents between New-York and Boston for a message of ten words—or, rather, as the averages of dates, signatures and address show, 25 words. Rates between New-York and Boston—and the same facts probably apply elsewhere—have fluctuated greatly. In 1850 a message cost 50 cents; in 1852, 20 cents; later 15 cents; then 40 cents. This was subsequently raised to 65 cents, but in 1866 it was reduced to 30 cents. The needs of general business had nothing to do with these prices. In 1852 the reduction was caused by great competition. Soon after, says Mr. HUBBARD, the validity of Mr. MORSE's patent was confirmed by the Courts, many of the competing companies were enjoined and compelled to wind up or sell out, and some failed. In the Eastern and Southern States the American Telegraph Company, in which Mr. MORSE and his friends were largely interested, bought out most of the old companies and continued to occupy their territory for many years without serious opposition. The various companies in the West, South and Northwest, forming groups of feeble organization, were gradually merged into one corporation under the name of the Western Union Telegraph Company. In 1864 the United States Telegraph Company, formed by a consolidation of three companies, was organized to oppose this monopoly, and entered into a vigorous competition with the Western Union, prices being reduced in consequence, and the business increased with great rapidity—as has always been the case in Europe on a lowering of rates. In 1866 the American Telegraph Company, the United States Telegraph Company and the Western Union were united under the corporate name of the last corporation; prices were again raised, and this increase of rates caused first a less ratio of increase, and then, if the returns are correct, an actual decrease in the telegraphic business of the country.

The returns made to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue show that the receipts from all the companies were for the years ending June 30—

Year.	Receipts.	Increase.
1865	$4,300,000	......
1866	6,168,700	43 ℘ cent.
1867	7,986,400	30 ℘ cent.
1868	7,156,639	10 ℘ cent.

while the returns of the Western Union Company alone, for the year ending June, 1868, show, as we have already stated, an increase of only 6 ℘ cent.

Mr. HUBBARD shows the difference in the theories and practice of European and American Telegraph Companies:

> "In other countries the rates are reduced with the growth of business, and are never raised. In this country, they are reduced by competition, followed by consolidation of the competing companies, and subsequent increase of rates, without regard to the growth of the business. The rates are never published, and are without uniformity or system. The consequence is that the public are universally ignorant of the rates, and many do not, for that reason, make use of the telegraph.
>
> In Europe the rates for added words are less than the rate per-word for the first twenty words. In Switzerland the charge for the first twenty words was one franc; for ten added words one-quarter of a franc. Parliamentary rates in England are one shilling for the first twenty words; threepence for every additional five words or part of five words. In this country they are much higher. From New-York to Philadelphia and Boston, the rates for the first twenty-five words are one cent for each word. The rates for added words are two and three cents—four and six times more than would be charged if the Swiss rule was adopted."

Mr. HUBBARD then enters into an elaborate statistical examination of the reasons assigned to justify the admitted fact that the lowest American rates are higher than the average foreign rates, and the average rates several times higher than the foreign. He does not consider them valid. Without troubling our readers with the argument, we shall quote such detached facts advanced in it as tend to illustrate the magnitude and character of the business in our country.

The entire investment of the Western Union Telegraph Company, up to June last, was $47,877,350. The gross income from the date of the present organization, in 1866, to June, 1868, was $13,521,199, of which $8,304,314 was paid out for operating expenses. The annual profit on investment was 5½ per cent. The average cost of foreign lines is $80 per mile. Lines built in the best manner and equipped ready for working, cost less than $150 per mile of wire, with an average of four wires to each mile of line. The length of wire owned by the Western Union and United States Companies is 60,000 miles; average cost, based on the united capital, is $450. The lines of the American Company embrace 30,000 miles of wire; the average cost per mile, based on the capital, is $133 33.

The Presidents of the leading telegraph companies, in a joint letter, declared that a reduction of rates would quickly lead to ruin. Against their theoretical exhibit, Mr. HUBBARD places the actual results of such a reduction. The rates in Great Britain were reduced 26 per cent. (from 2s. 10½d. in 1862, to 2s. 1d. in 1866.) The messages transmitted by the Electric and International Telegraph Company during that period increased from 1,534,590 to 3,150,149—or 105 ℘ cent. The revenue increased from £219,441 to £336,458—or 53 ℘ cent. The expenses increased from £148,609 to £208,739, or only 40 per cent. The net income increased from £70,832 to £127,719, or *eighty per cent.* The proportion of working expenses to gross revenue was reduced from 67 per cent. to 62 per cent; of net revenue to capital increased from 7 8-10 per cent. to 12 per cent, while the number of messages per mile of wire increased from 44 per cent to 66 per cent. In short, "the European statistics prove that, with lines built for cash, reasonable reduction in rates, not forced by competition, but based on the increase of business, will greatly increase the number of messages and the net profit."

A good operator can easily transmit 2,000 words an hour.

From the New-York office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, 2,448,000 words, or 97,920 messages of twenty-five words each, can be sent each day. The average number actually transmitted is 184,378 words, or 7,375 messages. On an average, nearly eighteen hours a day the wires are idle.

These various statistics should certainly induce some of our companies to try the experiment of a low tariff. Failing such voluntary action, what remedy can be devised for the evil?

Perhaps, the best remedy would be for the Government to buy the telegraph lines, as it is proposed to have done in England; but it is a sufficient answer to this suggestion to say that, in the opinion of our highest officials, this plan is impracticable, and that Congress would not pass such a measure; and, until we have a line service founded on the wise suggestions of Mr. JENCKES, of Rhode Island, it is quite as well that no further additions were made to the duties of the Executive Department of the Government.

It may be as well, by the way, to state precisely and briefly what the English propose to do. The Imperial act of July 31, 1868, enables the Postmaster-General to "acquire, work and maintain electric telegraphs." He is authorized to buy lines at twenty years' purchase of the net profits during the year ending June 30, 1868, differences of opinion to be settled by arbitration; and he is to make regulations, with the consent of the Commissioners of the Treasury, with reference to office hours and rates of messages, and the general conduct of the telegraph business—subject, however, to the fundamental conditions that the rates shall be uniform, not exceeding one shilling for the first twenty words of each message, and not exceeding three pence for each additional five words; that there shall be no extra charge for delivery by special foot messenger within one mile of the terminal office, or within the limit of the town postal delivery; that beyond that distance the delivery shall be made by special foot-messenger when desired, and the charge for delivery shall not exceed sixpence per double mile beyond such limits; and that when such special delivery is not desired, the message shall be delivered free of extra charge by the ordinary postal delivery. He is also empowered to contract with newspapers, news-rooms, clubs or other similar bodies for sending dispatches at rates not exceeding one shilling sterling for every hundred words transmitted between 6 P. M. and 9 A. M., and one shilling for every seventy-five words transmitted between 9 A. M. and 6 P. M., to a single address with two pence extra to every additional address. "The Postmaster-General may also let to such party the special use of a wire during such period of twelve hours a day as may be agreed on, at a rate not exceeding £500 a year. He may also permit messages to be deposited in all Post Offices or pillar letter-boxes, and such messages shall be transmitted without extra charge. All messages to be prefaced by stamps or written on stamped paper."

Until this system—if it proves a success in England as it has done on the Continent—shall be adopted in our own country, it is proposed by an act introduced at the last session of Congress to organize a company to carry messages for the Post Office Department precisely as the railroads carry its mails. It is claimed that a company with well constructed lines, built for cash, can transmit messages at a *pro rata* reduction of 53 per cent. below the average rates now charged, in connection with the Post Office, and realize a large profit on the investment with a small net revenue to the Department. This scheme is to be pushed at the next session of Congress by some of the "solid men of Boston" and other Eastern cities; and those who are engaged in it feel little doubt that the agitation will result either in the organization of a great company to work with the Post Office, or in the permanent reduction of rates by the existing corporations in harmony with the facts exhibited in the statistics of the European Continental telegraphs.

NIAGARA FALLS.

The New Suspension Bridge—Magnitude of the Work.

From the Buffalo Express, Dec. 2.

The last season has added another object of wonder and admiration at the Falls of Niagara, which promises a great convenience to the public, and a source of profitable revenue to the gentlemen through whose enterprise it has been produced.

We refer to the new Suspension Bridge which spans the Niagara River a short distance below the cataract, and which has been completed so far that it is passable for foot passengers. This structure, though not as massive and capacious as that built a mile and a half below, is at once an object of marked interest. The width and depth of the chasm at this point rendered the construction of this work quite difficult, and makes it an object of attraction as a scientific achievement in the art of engineering. The bridge is built under twin charters obtained from the Dominion of Canada and the Legislature of this State. On the American side the charter is made in the name of the Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge Company, and on the other side it is known as the Clifton Suspension Bridge Company. The dimensions of the bridge are: The span from rock to rock is 1,190 feet. The span between the centres of the towers is 1,268 feet. The length of the suspended platform is 1,240 feet. Height above the surface of the river, 190 feet. The length of the central portion resting on cables is 635 feet. The length of the platform supported by stays and cables is 605 feet. The deflection of cables at centre—in Summer 91, and in Winter 88 feet, making the rise and fall of the bridge from changes of temperature three feet. The length of the cables between the points of suspension in medium temperature is 1,286 feet. The length of the cables between anchorages is 1,828 feet. Length of cables and anchors 1,888 feet. Height of towers above rock on Canada side 105 feet, and on American side 100 feet. Base of towers 28 feet square, and top four feet square. The surface of the rock on the American side is five feet above that on the Canada side. The height of the roadway above the rock on both sides is 7½ feet. The depth of the anchor pits below the surface of the ground is 18 feet, and the length of the anchor chains under the ground is 30 feet. The anchors are set in solid rock on the Canada side, and in masonry on the American side. The width of the roadway between the parapets is 10 feet, depth of side truss 6½ feet, and height of parapet above floor 4½ feet. The bridge is supported by two cables, composed of two wire ropes each, which contain respectively 133 No. 9 wires. The weight of these wire ropes per lineal foot is 9 pounds, and the diameter of the cable is 7 inches. The total weight of the suspended portion of the cables is 82 tons net. There are forty-eight stays weighing 15 tons net. There are 52 guys connected with the bridge. The aggregate breaking strain of the cable is 1,680 tons net, and that of the stays 1,320 tons net, making the total supporting strength of the cables and stays 3,000 tons. The number of suspenders used is 480, with an aggregate strength of 4,800 tons. The weight of the suspended roadway, including weight of cables and stays, is 250 tons. The ordinary working load is 50 tons and the maximum load is 100 tons; permanent and transitory load, 350 tons.

The towers when completed will be covered with wood and corrugated iron, and in point of architectural beauty will be highly ornate, imparting to each terminus of the bridge an air of elegance and substantiability, and rendering the whole an attraction among the beauties and wonders of that interesting locality.

This work is now only complete so far as to admit its use by foot passengers, but on the opening of another season, when the roadway shall be completed, it will be available for carriages. We understand that it is the purpose of the Company at some period not very remote, to construct a street railway from the Cataract and International Hotels on this side to the Table Rock on the Canada side, passing over the bridge and between these points with cars—conveying passengers each way for twenty-five cents each.

CHAPULTEPEC.

The Flag of the Voltigeurs and the Disputed Honors.

From the Louisville Journal-Courier, Nov. 30.

In the hasty sketch of the sudden and melancholy death of Gen. H. E. READ, in this paper, the statement was made that he was the first to plant the colors on the heights of Chapultepec. Some of the Northern papers took up this statement, contradicted it point blank, and set up the claims of various parties to the honors which were here believed to belong of right to Gen. READ. We were mistaken, but no more so than many of those who attempted to correct our mistake.

The fact, however, that the lion-hearted READ did not first plant the colors of his regiment on Chapultepec, robs him of none of the proud laurels he won in Mexico. It was Capt. BARNARD, of Philadelphia, now dead, who seized the flag of the Voltigeurs and placed it in triumph on the captured works of the enemy. READ, while gallantly bearing the colors unfurled, in the progress of the charge, was struck down, dangerously wounded, and his name appeared in the first list of the killed. No man who ever knew him doubts for a moment that, but for this, READ would have done all that BARNARD accomplished.

The flag of the Voltigeurs, the same that was first planted at Chapultepec, is now in this city, and is in possession of ISAAC CALDWELL, Esq., brother of Col. GEORGE ALFRED CALDWELL, who, with Gen. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, led the assault. It is shattered and battle-torn, and even the staff shows marks of the fierce storm through which it was carried.

The reports of Gens. SCOTT and PILLOW, and Col. ANDREWS, the latter the commander of the Voltigeurs, all ascribe the honor of first planting the regimental colors on Chapultepec to Capt. BARNARD. RIPLEY's history also gives Capt. BARNARD this credit. Gen. PILLOW says in his report:

> "Col. ANDREWS, whose regiment so distinguished itself and commander by this brilliant charge, as also Lieut.-Col. JOHNSTON and Major CALDWELL, whose activity enabled them to lead the assault, have greatly distinguished themselves by their gallantry and daring. * * * Capt. BARNARD, with distinguished gallantry, having seized the colors of his regiment, upon the fall of the color-bearer, scaled the wall with them unfurled, and has the honor of planting the first American standard in the works."

When the Voltigeurs were disbanded at Baltimore, a number of the interesting properties of the regiment were forwarded by Gen. JOHNSON to Col. CALDWELL. Among them was the regimental flag. In some way Col. CALDWELL was enrolled in 1863 for draft, and was drafted. The law required a notice to be served on him, and that he should personally appear before the "Board of Enrollment," for release, although every member of the Board knew he was exempt from duty, both by physical disability, from chronic rheumatism, and from over age. The Board wrote him a note, in answer to a request to know whether his personal presence was necessary, in which they said that if he had reason to fear he could not get exemption, he might bring his Chapultepec flag with him to carry out to the Taylor Barracks.

THE ARMY REUNION.

Arrangements for the Reunion of Officers in Chicago.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Reunion of the Armies of the Ohio, Tennessee, Georgia and Cumberland, in Chicago on Saturday evening, Gen. MCARTHUR was called to the chair, and the following address was read by Gen. MCCLURG and adopted:

HEADQUARTERS EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
OF THE ARMIES OF THE CUMBERLAND,
TENNESSEE, OHIO AND GEORGIA,
CHICAGO, Nov. 28, 1868.

Soldiers of the Armies of the Tennessee, the Cumberland, the Ohio and Georgia:

The regular annual meeting of the soldiers of the Armies of the Cumberland and the Tennessee, have been called to meet at Chicago on the 15th and 16th of December next; and Lieut.-Gen. SHERMAN, in his letter of April 20, has invited the officers of the Armies of Ohio and Georgia to assemble at the same time and place, in order that those who so long fought side by side may unite in a general reunion, and cement more closely the old friendships of the field, and to revive the recollection of those years which must always claim place and precedence amid the tamer recollections of a lifetime.

Assurances have been received that the commanders of each of these armies, and many of their most distinguished officers, including Gens. GRANT and SHERMAN, THOMAS and SHERIDAN, SCHOFIELD, SLOCUM and HOWARD, and most of the corps, division and brigade commanders, will be present.

Local committees, representing each of the armies, have been appointed, and a general executive committee organized, which is making all necessary preparations. The rendezvous of the Army of the Tennessee will be at the Tremont House; of the Armies of the Cumberland and Georgia, at the Sherman House; and of the Army of the Ohio at the Briggs House. Officers now in the service are requested to appear in their uniforms; others in citizens dress, wearing the badges of their respective armies and societies.

Arrangements have been perfected by which all railroads centring at Chicago, with their connecting lines, will convey those attending at reduced rates. To assist in decorations, all who have corps, division, brigade or regimental colors are requested to forward them by express to Major W. L. B. JENNEY, Chicago.

During the daytime of the 15th and 16th, the different societies will hold their separate meetings in halls provided for the purpose.

On the evening of the 15th, the address of welcome by Lieut.-Gen. SHERMAN, and the addresses to the different societies by the appointed orators, will be pronounced in Crosby's Opera House before the united societies.

On the night of the 16th the general banquet will be given in the vast and beautiful Board of Trade Hall, which has been kindly tendered for the purpose. The difficulty of providing at a banquet such as this for so large a body of gentlemen, in entire uncertainty beforehand of how many will be present—whether one thousand or three—will be apparent to all, and the Committees, unwilling to incur the risk of any shortcoming, feel the necessity of asking every one who intends to be present, and who wishes to attend the banquet, to forward at once his application for a ticket, accompanied by his name, rank and command. The names will be entered for tickets as received, and those who do not apply must not feel aggrieved if they are not provided for at the banquet.

The Committees are assured that this will be by far the most notable assemblage of soldiers that has occurred since the war.

It may be the only opportunity we shall have of meeting so large a body of our former companions in arms, and all entitled to membership in either of the societies are cordially invited to come and live again, for a few brief hours, bright as brief, in the glorious recollections of the past.

F. T. Sherman, Chairman; A. C. McClurg, A. H. Boyden, Local Committee Army of Cumberland.

John McArthur, Chairman; John M. Corse, Joseph Stockton, W. E. Strong, John Mason Loomis, D. H. Giles, Local Committee Army of Tennessee.

R. W. Smith, Chairman; W. Scott Stewart, W. W. Wheeler, Local Committee Army of Ohio.

A. C. McClurg, Chairman; E. S. Salomon, J. D. Morgan, Illinois; Wm. Cogswell, Massachusetts; H. A. Barnum, New-York; W. H. Buck, Ohio, Committee Army of Georgia.

MURDER IN ONTARIO.

An Insane Woman Chops Off the Head of Her Little Boy.

From the London (Ont.) Free Press, Dec. 3.

About 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 1, a frightful tragedy was committed by a married woman named SNOWDON, by the murder of her little boy, aged about 4 years. It appears that she is the mother of six children, all of whom live at home with her. Her husband, who lives on the twentieth concession, McGillivray, was away at Craig Station to work on the morning in question. From the testimony of the eldest girl, about 11 years old, it would appear that the wretched mother took the helpless little boy and laid him down on his face, and then with an ax chopped the head clean off the body. On seeing the blow about to fall, the eldest girl ran to inform the neighbors, who, when they came in, found that she had laid the headless corpse on the bed, and taken some ashes from the stove to soak up the blood which had been spilled. She acknowledged the deed, and said it was also her intention to kill the infant, (about six months old,) but that her heart failed her. On being questioned as to the motive for the deed, she said that her husband had said that when the child was twelve years old he would have to go out to work, and that she did not wish him to be so treated. It is clear that the poor woman is laboring under mental disease, though she appears conscious of having committed the crime. An inquest was held on Wednesday morning, when a verdict in accordance with the facts was returned, and the woman was committed to London jail for safe keeping. She was brought in yesterday afternoon by the constable and lodged in jail. The woman is about 36 years of age, and is the wife of a farm laborer. As might be expected, the whole neighborhood was intensely excited on hearing of the bloody deed, and hundreds of the neighbors have been to visit the scene of the tragedy.

A Ship Captain Commits a Brutal Assault Upon His Wife—The Woman Fatally Injured.

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin, Dec. 2.

This morning ROBERT TODD was arrested by the Police and locked up in the Station-house. He is charged with one of the most brutal crimes it has ever been our duty to record. This TODD is Master of the fine bark *D. P. Dobbins*, and during the season his wife has sailed in the vessel, acting, we believe, as stewardess for the cabin. On Monday night, the woman, in a conversation with her husband, accused him of illicit relations with a woman in Chicago, and at once TODD was in a fury. He knocked his wife down, and then with his heavy boots commenced kicking and stamping upon her, causing her to give birth to a child, which was thrown into the river by a woman in the cabin at the time. He then continued his blows with his heavy boots until the poor and helpless woman was fairly pounded to a jelly. Her head was swollen to nearly twice its natural size; there was not a spot on her body that was not black, while her abdomen was swollen and discolored. After satisfying his vengeance upon the woman, TODD was dragging her to the stove where there was a kettle of boiling water, evidently with the intention of getting her out of the way, when a woman of the vessel interfered and prevented it. Those who saw the woman after the wretch had satisfied his brutal appetite, say the sight was one of the most frightful and sickening ever beheld, while the agony she suffered was indiscribable.

A messenger was sent for Dr. GARNER, who went at once to the scene and took as good care as possible of the woman. He also gave notice of the affair, and the Police went in search of the wretch, but did not succeed in finding him until this morning.

TODD is a Scotchman, 39 years of age, and when arrested he told the officers that the affair did not amount to much of anything. It may not in his eyes, but by those who are conversant with the details it is pronounced the most brutal that ever took place in Milwaukee. To-day there seems but little hopes of saving the life of the woman, but everything is done by the physician in attendance for her. Her sufferings still continue terrible, and her groans are heartrending.

This morning TODD was arraigned before the Municipal Court and ordered to give bail in the sum of $5,000, to await the result of his work. The charge is assault with intent to kill. Witnesses in the case are held to bail in the sum of $200 each.

TODD lives at Buffalo when at home. This morning an officer was talking with him in his cell, and told him that there was danger of the woman dying. His reply was, "Die, be ——. She was up this morning getting breakfast." This was known not to be the case. He also said the woman was dissipated, and when she had drank a glass of liquor abused him with her tongue until he could not stand it. "Who can stand a drunken woman's tongue?" he asked. To-day the suffering woman was removed from the cabin of the *Dobbins* to the hospital, where she will be taken care of, and efforts are being made to save her life.

WAR CLAIMS OF OHIO.—J. M. BROADHEAD, Second Comptroller of the Treasury, writes Adjt.-Gen. SCHNEIDER that the ninth installment of the war claim of the State of Ohio for the sum of $274,924 44 has been examined, and a balance found due the State of $258,767 66; due on other settlements, $2,963 48. Total, $261,731 14. Installments Nos. 1 to 8 inclusive have been, in due course of settlement, returned to the Third Auditor. The Second Comptroller reports no claims of the State now in that office.—*Columbus (Ohio) State Journal, Dec. 3.*

FINANCIAL.

BANKING HOUSE OF
JAY COOKE & CO.
NO. 20 WALL-ST.,
CORNER OF NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

We buy and sell at the most liberal current prices, and keep on hand a full supply of GOVERNMENT BONDS OF ALL ISSUES, And execute orders for purchase and sale of STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

We have added to our office a Retail Department for the accommodation of the public demand for investment in and exchanges of Government Securities, the purchase of GOLD and INTEREST COUPONS, and the sale of INTERNAL REVENUE STAMPS.
JAY COOKE & CO.

HATCH, FOOTE & CO
BANKERS,
AND DEALERS IN
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, STOCKS, &c.
Buy and Sell all issues of
U. S. BONDS
at MARKET RATES.
No. 12 Wall-st., New-York.

BANKING HOUSE OF
Geo. Opdyke & Co
25 NASSAU ST
CORNER OF CEDAR ST.

DEPOSITS received from Individuals, Firms, Banks Bankers and Corporations, subject to check at sight, and interest allowed at the rate of Four per cent. per annum.
CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT issued, bearing Four per cent. Interest, payable on demand, or after fixed dates.
COLLECTIONS made on all accessible points in the United States, Canada and Europe. Dividends and Coupons also collected, and all most promptly accounted for.
ORDERS promptly executed for the purchase and sale of Gold; also, Government and other Securities on commission.
INFORMATION furnished, and purchases or exchanges of Securities made for Investors.
NEGOTIATIONS of loans, and foreign Exchange effected.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
OF THE
CALIFORNIA PACIFIC RAILROAD.
PRINCIPAL AND SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD AT THE NATIONAL PARK BANK, NEW-YORK.
COUPONS PAID JANUARY AND JULY.
The Road is completed from the waters of the Bay of San Francisco to Sacramento, and fully equipped with first-class rolling stock. The net receipts are more than three times the interest on the whole issue of bonds. We believe them to be one of the best investments offered. A limited amount for sale at par and accrued interest, in currency.
TURNER BROTHERS, Bankers,
No. 14 Nassau-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
AMERICAN BANKERS,
No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris,
and
No. 8 Wall-st., New-York.
Issue circular letters of credit to travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c.
Also, commercial credits.

BOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,
BANKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 12 RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS,
No. 19 William-st., New-York,
No. 76 State-st., Boston.
Make advances on American securities and cash coupons on demand. Bills on the United States or England bought and sold. Circular credits cashed.
Letters for Americans in Europe addressed to our care will be forwarded or delivered.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS FOR USE IN THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO.,
Issue Letters of Credit, for Travelers' use, on
MESSRS. ROTHSCHILD,
in Paris, London, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Vienna, and their correspondents in all principal cities of Europe; also, make Telegraphic transfers on
CALIFORNIA AND EUROPE.

PACIFIC RAILROAD (OF MISSOURI) Six Per Cent. twenty-year bonds, principal and interest payable in gold, one of the safest and most profitable investment securities in market, constituting a first lien on the above important trunk road, already fully completed, with earnings nearly doubly sufficient for its entire interest account. For sale by
SCHUYLER SKAATS & BROTHER, Bankers,
No. 19 Broad-st.

CINCINNATI, SANDUSKY AND CLEVELAND RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE, SANDUSKY, OHIO, Nov. 21, 1868.

THE COUPONS OF THE BONDS OF this Company due Dec. 1, 1868, will be paid on presentation at the office of the Union Trust Company, No. 73 Broadway, New-York.
RUSH R. SLOANE, President.

OFFICE FULTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Nov. 25, 1868.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Company will be held at this office on MONDAY, Dec. 7, 1868, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
JAMES M. RANKIN, Secretary.

NOTICE.—AN ELECTION FOR FIVE TRUSTEES of the Green-Wood Cemetery will be held at the office, No. 30 Broadway, on MONDAY, the 7th day of December next, at 12½ o'clock.
J. A. PERRY, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK.
SIX PER CENT. interest allowed on all sums from $1 to $5,000, free from Government tax.
Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., SUN BUILDING,
Opposite City Hall.
OPEN DAILY from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 5 to 7 o'clock.
Six per cent. interest allowed, free of tax.
CHAS. K. GRAHAM, President.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 2, 1868.

THIRD-AV. SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 3D-AV. AND 26TH-ST.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST paid, free from Government tax, on all sums from $1 to $5,000.
Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, from 6 to 8 o'clock.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK,
Southwest corner of Bowery and Canal-st., N. Y.
SIX PER CENT. interest paid, free of Government tax, on all sums from 5 to 5,000 dollars. Open every day from 10 to 3, and in the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 5 to 7.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 TO $5,000 paid by
UNION DIME SAVINGS' BANK.
Nos. 396 and 398 Canal-st., corner of Laight-st.
Assets, $5,450,231 34.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE NATIONAL OIL COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, NO. 241 PEARL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 4, 1868.

DIVIDEND NO. 8.

The Board of Trustees of this Company have this day declared a dividend of Three per Cent. on the capital stock of the Company, payable at this office on demand.
By order. E. C. STURGES, Secretary.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO., No. 52 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Nov. 20, 1868.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a dividend of five (5) per cent. on the Capital Stock of this Company, free of Government tax, payable on and after the 26th day of December next, to the stockholders, as shown by the books of the Company, on the 5th day of December next.

The Transfer Books of the Preferred and Common Stocks will be closed on SATURDAY, the 5th day of December next, and reöpened on SATURDAY, the 26th day of December next.

By order of the Board of Directors.
A. L. PRITCHARD, Treasurer.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS,
In great variety and at prices from $10, $12 50, $15, $17 50, $20 to $30 and upward,
Manufactured by
THE PENRHYN SLATE COMPANY.
ALSO,
Hearths, Tiles, Cisterns, Baths, Sinks, Urinals.
BILLIARD TABLE BEDS.
Slabs, plain and enameled. Slate work made to order.
A discount to the trade.
Quarries and Manufactory, Middle Granville, N. Y.
Warehouse and Showrooms,
40 West 18th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., New-York.
ELEAZER JONES, Manager.

ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS, AND THOSE desiring to obtain MARBLE MANTELS of new designs, carefully selected with regard to taste, elegance and economy, are invited to call at the manufactory and warerooms of FISHER & BIRD, Nos. 97-103 East Houston-st.

MARBLEIZED SLATE, DECORATED MARBLE and MARBLE MANTELS, RICH and ELEGANT DESIGNS. T. B. STEWART, No. 218 West 42d-st., near Broadway. Branch No. 605 6th-av.

MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS OF the latest designs, at very low prices, at A. KLABER'S Marble Works, 134 and 136 East 18th-st., near 3d-av., N. Y. Mantels put up in the country. Cut this out.

MARBLE MANTELS, HEADSTONES, latest designs, at reduced prices. S. KLABER'S marble works, No. 52 1st-av., near 3d-st. Mantels put up in the country.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

AMERICAN WATCHES AT MANUFACTURERS' prices; cuckoo clocks, our manufacture; diamond and gold jewelry, silver and silver-plated ware in great variety at reduced prices.
A. FRANKFIELD & CO.,
No. 209 6th-av., cor. 14th-st., and 515 8th-av., cor. 36th-st.

PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-ORLEANS, MOBILE AND CHATTANOOGA RAILROAD COMPANY,
NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 28, 1868.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals for constructing the portion of the New-Orleans, Mobile and Chattanooga Railroad, between the cities of New-Orleans and Mobile, embracing about 2,620,000 cubic yards of earth-work, the delivery of materials for and construction of 4,500 lineal feet of truss bridging, 25,000 lineal feet of pile and trestle bridging, and for delivery of 400,000 cross-ties and other materials, will be received at the Company's office, in the City of New-Orleans, up to 10 o'clock A. M. Wednesday, Jan. 20, 1869.

Maps and profiles of the line, plans of structures and approximate amounts of work to be done, will be exhibited at the same office, on and after December 10, 1868, and blank forms furnished for contracts, specifications, propositions, &c., &c.

All proposals to be addressed to Henry Van Vleck, Chief Engineer for the New-Orleans, Mobile and Chattanooga Railroad Company, New-Orleans, La.

The Company reserves the right to reject any proposal which for any reason may be deemed unsatisfactory.
JAMES A. RAYNOR,
President N. O., M. and C. R. R. Co.
Office of the Company in New-York, No. 21 Pine-st.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the School Trustees of the Nineteenth Ward, at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until WEDNESDAY, the 16th day of December, 1868, and until 3 o'clock P. M. of that day, for the removal of rock, and grading of school site, on the south side of East 57th-st., between 2d and 3d avs.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Superintendent of Buildings and Repairs, No. 146 Grand-st., third floor.

Two responsible and approved sureties will be required from the successful bidder, and no proposal will be considered in which no sureties are named.

The School Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals offered, if deemed for the public interest to do so.

B. HUNTINGTON LEE,
CHARLES H. LYONS,
T. McMANUS,
PETER EWALD,
JAMES R. DAVIES,
Board of Trustees, Nineteenth Ward.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 2, 1868.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Board of Water Commissioners of the City of Bergen until MONDAY, Dec. 28, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for furnishing and laying water-pipes, stop-cocks and fire-hydrants in the following streets and avenues of said city, viz.:

In Bergenwood-av., from Newark-av. to and through Bergen-av. to Myrtle-av.; in Palisade-av., from Bergen-av. to and through Communipaw-av. to New-York Bay; in West Grand-st., from Palisade-av. to and through Ocean-st. to Myrtle-av.; in Monticello-av., from Bergen-av. to the Newark plank road; in Washington-av., from Palisade-av. to Monticello-av.; in Bramhall-av., from Bergen-av. to the Jersey City and Bergen Point plank road, embracing the following materials:

About 1,700 linear feet of 24-inch pipe.
About 15,840 linear feet of 16-inch pipe.
About 2,150 linear feet of 12-inch pipe.
About 3,264 linear feet of 10-inch pipe.
About 3,278 linear feet of 8-inch pipe.
About 7,275 linear feet of 6-inch pipe.
About 1,240 linear feet of 4-inch pipe.
1 24-inch stop-cock.
12 16-inch stop-cocks.
1 12-inch stop-cock.
2 10-inch stop-cocks.
3 8-inch stop-cocks.
9 6-inch stop-cocks.
82 hydrants.

Bids are solicited both for cement-lined and cast-iron pipe to the full amount of estimate. Specifications, &c., can be obtained at the office of J. W. SOPER, Engineer for the Board, who will furnish all information required.

E. B. WAKEMAN,
WM. BUMSTED,
M. NATHAN,
JOHN HALLADAY,
Water Commissioners.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
No. 71 STATE-ST., ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 3, 1868.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until 12 o'clock M., MONDAY, Jan. 18, 1869, for work and materials for the Hudson River Improvement, between Troy and New-Baltimore, as follows:

1. For 32,000 cubic yards, more or less, of Rubble Stone, delivered in the dikes, and leveled on top.
2. For 132,000 feet, more or less, of Piles, Oak, Pine, Chestnut, Spruce or Hackmatack: Piles to be not less than twelve inches in diameter at the butt, about 90,000 feet of them to be more than 25 feet long.
3. For Driving 180,000 feet of Piles, more or less.
4. For the Timber Work on 2,600 feet, more or less, of half dike.
5. For the Timber Work on 5,500 feet, more or less, of full dike.
6. For 10,000 pounds, more or less, of one-inch Wrought Iron Spike, without heads.
7. Bids will be received for so much per cubic yard delivered for Stone, so much for running foot for Piles, for Driving, and for Timber Work.

Forms of proposals may be obtained at this office, and no bid will be received unless made on the printed form, and properly certified.

Specimens of Stone and Iron, plans and specifications of Timber Work, and maps of the river showing soundings, &c., can be seen at this office, where all possible information will be given to parties desiring to bid.

Successful bidders will be required to enter into contract with the United States, with good and sufficient sureties, stamps for contracts and bonds to be furnished by the contractor.

The United States reserves the right to reject all bids deemed disadvantageous.

By order of Brevet Major-Gen. JOHN NEWTON.
JOHN M. WILSON, Major Eng'rs., Bvt. Col. U. S. A.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION, CORNER OF GRAND AND ELM STS., NEW-YORK, Nov. 30, 1868.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until the 14th day of December next, at 3 o'clock P. M., at which time said proposals will be considered, for supplying the Public Schools under the jurisdiction of the Board of Education with books, stationery, and other articles required for the use of said schools, for one year, commencing on the 1st January, 1869.

A list of the articles required will be furnished on application to the Clerk of the Board of Education.

TIMOTHY BRENNAN,
SAMUEL B. H. VANCE,
JAMES B. DUPIGNAC,
THOS. J. HALL,
JOHN JASPER,
Committee on Supplies.

INSTRUCTION.

MR. GEO. C. ANTHON'S
CLASSICAL FRENCH AND ENGLISH SCHOOL,
With Primary Department and Gymnasium,
Nos. 212 and 214 5th-av.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 25 East 21st-st.,
Reopened MONDAY, Sept. 21. All letters or applications will be attended to at the above address.

MR. VAN NORMAN'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH FAMILY AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 5 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 24.
For full information, see circular. Address as above.

RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE,
Nos. 487, 489, 491 5th-av., New-York.
The 122d Quarter of the Institution, (the 6th of the College,) will begin on Wednesday, Nov. 25.
H. M. PIERCE, LL. D., President.

WM. MASON & THEODORE THOMAS'
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
No. 129 Fifth-avenue, near 20th-st., will reopen on Monday, Sept. 14. Classes now forming. Circulars forwarded. Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

MR. AND MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 149 Madison-av.

MISS LUCY J. TALLMAN
Will open a school for teaching Object and Perspective Drawing, also French, at No. 604 6th-av., MONDAY, Dec. 7.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS
DANBURY, CONN.
F. J. JACKSON, Principal.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A boarding and day school for young ladies and children, combining thorough and systematic education with home care and training. Resident French teacher. No extras. For circulars, address Miss M. METCALF, Principal.

FEMALE INSTITUTE—BEDFORD, WESTchester Co., N. Y.—A Family Boarding School for girls, in charge of Mr. and Mrs. R. BOLTON. Reopened Sept. 23. Terms, $250 per year. Circulars obtained of Mr. J. Bates, No. 155 Broadway, or address Principals.

A LADY HAVING A PLEASANT COUNtry home, convenient to the City, would like to take under her care one or two little children; would be willing to take the entire care of an infant. Address, immediately, H. L., Box No. 1,534 Post Office.

MRS. PARKS AND MRS. BENEDICT'S boarding and day school for young ladies, No. 135 Madison-av., corner 32d-st., will reopen Sept. 24. Applications may be made personally or by letter.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and FRENCH Boarding School for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J.

W. H. LEGGETT'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,214 BROADWAY.—Boys prepared for business or College.

MRS. FITZ-HENRI'S SCHOOL, NO. 40 Irving-place, reopened on Wednesday, Sept. 23.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

DANCING.

ACADEMY OF DANCING,
LYRIC HALL, NO. 723 6TH-AV.
Mr. TRENOR'S classes for Dancing and Calisthenics meet on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.
Ladies' and Children's class at 4 o'clock P. M.
Young Gentlemen's class at 7 o'clock P. M.
New classes are formed every week. See circulars.

DE GARMO'S DANCING ACADEMY
No. 82 5th-av., corner 14th-st.
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
Ladies, Wednesdays and Saturdays at......... 2 o'clock.
Misses and Masters, Wednesdays & Saturdays 4 o'clock.
Gentlemen, Tuesday and Friday evenings at.. 8 o'clock.

A. DODWORTH'S CLASSES FOR DANCING at his residence, No. 681 5th-av., on MONDAY and THURSDAY MORNINGS, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, FRIDAY EVENINGS or SATURDAY MORNINGS for families. On MONDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS for gentlemen. ALSO, at the old location, No. 212 5th-av., on MONDAY, THURSDAY, TUESDAY and FRIDAY AFTERNOONS for families.
Circulars at either academy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL.
West 28th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.
NEW-YORK, Nov. 11, 1868.

An election will be held in the Hospital, on the 13th day of December next, for three directors as Class No. 3, to serve for four years from the 16th day of January next, in place of Messrs. Emanuel B. Hart, John M. Lawrence and Solomon L. Cohen, all of whose terms of office will expire on that day.

The poll will be opened at 11 o'clock A. M. and close at 12 o'clock M.

By order of the Board.
SAMUEL A. LEWIS, Honorary Secretary.

PATENTS.
In order to apply for a patent, send a model of your invention to MUNN & CO., No. 37 Park-row, New-York, with the first installment of Government and Stamp fees, $16, and full particulars of the invention. Send for pamphlet containing Law and full instructions, free. Consultation free. Established twenty-five years—SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN—the best Illustrated Weekly Mechanical paper. $3 a year.

FOR SALE—AT NO. 21 WEST 44TH-ST., A FINE Durham cow, giving ten quarts milk daily; comes in in May; also, the stable with seven stalls to let. Apply on the premises.

SHIPPING.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:
PEREIRE............DUCHESNE....SATURDAY, Dec. 12
EUROPE.............LEMARIE.....SATURDAY, Dec. 26
ST. LAURENT........BOCANDE.....SATURDAY, Jan. 9
PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,)
TO BREST OR HAVRE,
First cabin, $140; second cabin, $85.
TO PARIS,
including railway tickets, furnished on board,
First cabin, $145; second cabin, $88.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
Medical attendance free of charge.
American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railways and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.
CHINA leaves.............WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9
CUBA leaves..............WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16
JAVA leaves..............WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23
AUSTRALASIAN leaves......WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30
RUSSIA leaves............WEDNESDAY, Jan. 6
CHINA leaves.............WEDNESDAY, Jan. 13
RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN GOLD:
Cabin.................................$130
Second cabin............................80
Cabin passage to Paris.................145
Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be accountable for specie or valuables, unless bills of lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.
For freight or passage apply to
E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.—Inman Line of mail steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
CITY OF BOSTON...........SATURDAY, Dec. 5
CITY OF ANTWERP..........SATURDAY, Dec. 12
CITY OF NEW-YORK.........TUESDAY, Dec. 15
And each succeeding SATURDAY and alternate TUESDAY, at 1 P. M., tide permitting, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE

PAYABLE IN GOLD.		PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.	
First Cabin	$100	Steerage	$30 and 35
To London	105	To London	35 and 40
To Paris	115	To Paris	42 and 47
Halifax	20	Halifax	15
St. John's, N. F., by Branch Steamer	45	St. John's, N. F., by Branch Steamer	30

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at reduced rates.
Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.
For further information apply at the Company's Offices.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

STEAM TO GLASGOW AND DERRY.
THE ANCHOR LINE,
favorite Clyde-built Steamers, are intended to sail
EVERY SATURDAY
From Pier No. 20, North River, 12 o'clock, noon.
IOWA..........Dec. 5 | HIBERNIA........Dec. 26
CALEDONIA.....Dec. 12 | EUROPA.........Jan. 2
BRITANNIA.....Dec. 19 | COLUMBIA.......Jan. 9
RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
Cabins, to Liverpool, Glasgow, or Derry, $90 and $75.
Excursion tickets, good for 12 months, $160.
Steerage, to Glasgow or Derry, $30; intermediate, $35.
Prepaid Certificates from these ports, $37.
Passengers booked to and from Hamburg, Havre, Rotterdam, Antwerp, &c., at very low rates.
Drafts issued payable at any bank in Great Britain.
For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 6 Bowling-green, New-York, to
HENDERSON BROTHERS.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.
FOR LIVERPOOL.
From Pier No. 46 North River, WEDNESDAYS.
COLORADO........3,015 tons......Dec. 9, at 2 P. M.
NEBRASKA........3,392 tons......Dec. 16, at 8 A. M.
MANHATTAN.......2,965 tons......Dec. 23, at 12 M.
MINNESOTA.......2,965 tons......Jan. 6.
Cabin passage, $80, gold; Steerage, $30, currency.
Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms.
For freight or passage, apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.
For steerage passage to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

CUNARD LINE OF STEAMERS.
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
FROM NEW-YORK EVERY THURSDAY.
TRIPOLI.......Dec. 10 | SIBERIA........Dec. 31
TARIFA........Dec. 24 | ALEPPO.........Jan. 7.
RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK:
Cabin............................$80 Gold.
Steerage.........................$30 Currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown at lowest rates.
For Freight or Cabin Passage, apply at No. 4 Bowling-green.
For Steerage Passage, apply at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.
E. CUNARD.

STEAM COMMUNICATION DIRECT BETWEEN NEW-YORK, AND NEW-ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIA, VIA PANAMA.
THE PANAMA, NEW-ZEALAND, AND AUSTRALIAN ROYAL MAIL COMPANY dispatch a steamer every month, sailing from Panama about the 20th, upon the arrival of the British Mail Steamer at Aspinwall. The Pacific Mail Company's steamer leaving New-York for Aspinwall on the 9th of each month will make the necessary connection. Passengers and cargo booked through from New-York to the several Colonial ports.
A special steamer runs to the newly discovered gold region of Hokitika.
For further information regarding rates of freight, passage money, &c., &c., apply to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, No. 59 Wall-st., or to
CHARLES W. WEST, Agent,
No. 23 William-st., New-York.

NATIONAL LINE.
THE STEAMSHIP FRANCE, GRACE,
Will leave SATURDAY, Dec. 12, at 1 P. M., from Pier No. 47 North River.
Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100; Steerage, $30, currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $37, currency.
Apply at the Company's office, Nos. 69 Broadway.
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.
Through rates, New-York to San Francisco:
First Cabin. Outside. $250 Inside. $200 Second Cabin. $150 Steerage. $75
Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon,
FOUR TIMES A MONTH
On 1st, 9th, 16th and 24th,
except when those days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.
One hundred pounds baggage free to each adult. Medicine and attendance free.
DEC. 9—ALASKA, Capt. GRAY, connecting with the SACRAMENTO, Capt. PARKER.
Steamer leaving Dec. 9 connects closely with steamer GREAT REPUBLIC, leaving San Francisco Jan. 4, 1869, for China and Japan.
For passage tickets and all further information apply at the Company's ticket office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st.
F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:
MISSISSIPPI, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Dec. 23.
MERRIMACK, Capt. L. F. TIMMERMAN, Jan. 23.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Feb. 23.
These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT FOR CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.
THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid side-wheel steamer MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, Dec. 8, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River. For engagements of freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
SAILING REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY, AT 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, Dec. 10.
EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, Dec. 17.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, via Nassau, Dec. 24.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, sailing every twenty days. The fine steamship GRANADA, Capt. F. M. HARRIS, will leave Pier No. 17 East River, on SATURDAY, Dec. 19, at 10 A. M. Passage to Havana, $65 currency. For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 44 Beaver-st.

FOR MOBILE.
VIA FERNANDINA ROUTE.
The Florida Railroad Company will dispatch the first-class sidewheel steamer
ALABAMA, Capt. LIMEBURNER,
on SATURDAY, Dec. 12, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River, foot of Warren-st. Cargo delivered without lighterage at Mobile. Is now receiving. Insurance guaranteed at one and a half per cent. to Mobile. Through rates and bills of lading given to Selma, Montgomery, and all points in the interior at lower rates than any other line.
Has splendid cabin accommodations for passengers going to Florida or the Gulf Ports.
For freight or passage apply to
I. K. ROBERTS, Agent, No. 174 Chambers-st.

FIRST STEAMER
FOR GALVESTON, TEXAS, DIRECT.
Freight taken as low as by any other line. The favorite steamer,
PERIT, Capt. E. A. DELANOY,
is now receiving freight at Pier No. 4 North River, and will positively sail on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9, at 3 o'clock P. M.
For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO.,
No. 29 Broadway.
No charge made for drayage in Galveston on goods forwarded to the interior by railroad. Goods forwarded to Indianola, Lavacca and Brazos without commission.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT,
THE CROMWELL LINE.
Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:
GEO. WASHINGTON....GAGER....SATURDAY, Dec. 5
CORTES.............NELSON...SATURDAY, Dec. 12
Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.
For passage or freight apply to the agents,
H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.—REGULAR LINE.—The A1 fast and reliable steamship VIRGO, E. BULKLEY, Commander, will sail on THURSDAY, Dec. 10, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 8 North River. Cabin passage reduced to $15. Through bills of lading to all points South and Southwest. Agents in Charleston (RAVENEL & CO.) forward all goods free of commission.
ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.
The steamship SARAGOSSA will sail on the following THURSDAY.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS BY PACIFIC MAIL Steamship Company's steamer ALASKA, sailing on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9, at 12 M.
Freight received at Pier No. 42 North River until 4 P. M. on TUESDAY, 8th inst.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

SHIPPING.

FOR SAVANNAH, SEMI-WEEKLY.
BLACK STAR INDEPENDENT LINE.
OPPOSITION TO MONOPOLY.
The first-class steamship MONTGOMERY will leave Pier No. 13 North River, on SATURDAY, Dec. 5, and FLORIDA on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 9, at 3 P. M.
For freight or passage apply to
E. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West-st.
Cabin passage $20.

STEAMBOTAS.

BRISTOL LINE.
AT 4 P. M.
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS LINE
TO
BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.
The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 500 state-rooms.
BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 4 o'clock P. M., MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 4 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.
Freight as low as the lowest, and landed in Boston at 8:30 A. M.
M. R. SIMONS, Agent.
JAMES FISK, Jr., Managing Director.

STONINGTON LINE.
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
Fare always as low as by any other line.
The new and elegant Side-wheel Steamers
STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,
Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL.
From Pier No. 33, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 4 P. M.
Steamboat Express Train leaves Stonington at 3:30, reaches Providence at 5:15, and Boston at 6:30 A. M., in ample time for all the Eastern trains.
Shortest and most direct and strictly first-class, notwithstanding the false advertisements of other lines.
Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at the principal hotels, at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway.
D. S. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamboat Company.

CHANGE OF HOUR.
On and after TUESDAY, Nov. 10, the New-Haven Transportation Company's steamers will leave Pier No. 26 E. R. daily at 4 P. M., instead of 6, as heretofore. Saturday night at 12 o'clock.

FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.
BY THE OLD FALL RIVER LINE,
BETWEEN
NEW-YORK AND BOSTON, NEWPORT, FALL RIVER, TAUNTON NEW-BEDFORD and CAPE COD TOWNS AND NANTUCKET.
Rates of fare and freight always as low as by any other regular line.
One of the Magnificent Steamboats,
NEWPORT or OLD COLONY,
Leaves Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., at 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.
By this route passengers can take train from Newport at 4 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 6:10 A. M., in time to connect with all Northern and Eastern trains; or rest undisturbed, breakfast on board, and take 7:45 A. M. train, and arrive in Boston at early business hours.
E. LITTLEFIELD, Agent.
NEW-YORK, Aug. 19, 1868. No. 72 Broadway, N. Y.

SHREWSBURY AND LONG BRANCH.—The SEA BIRD, Capt. H. B. PARKER, will leave pier foot of Chambers-st., North River, as follows:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Tuesday, 1st, 8 A. M.	Monday, 30th, 7:30 A. M.
Thursday, 3d, 9 A. M.	Wednesday, 2d, 8 A. M.
Saturday, 5th, 11 A. M.	Friday, 4th, 9 A. M.
Tuesday, 8th, 1 P. M.	Monday, 7th, 11 A. M.
Thursday, 10th, 1:30 P. M.	Wednesday, 9th, 1 P. M.
Saturday, 12th, 2 P. M.	Friday, 11th, 2 P. M.
Tuesday, 15th, 8 A. M.	Monday, 14th, 7:30 A. M.
Thursday, 17th, 9 A. M.	Wednesday, 16th, 8:30 A. M.

TROY LINE.—FOR ALBANY AND TROY, fare $1 50.—The steamer VANDERBILT will run until the close of navigation, leaving Pier No. 44 North River, near Spring-st., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 6 o'clock P. M. Freight received daily.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

RAILROADS.

TWELVE DAYS TO SAN FRANCISCO,
VIA UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD AND WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S
FIRST-CLASS PASSENGER COACHES, BETWEEN the Railroad termini.
Passengers and Express matter carried through on mail time.
For further information apply at the General Office of the Company,
NO. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,
where through tickets can be purchased.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHSIDE RAILROAD OF L. I.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.—On and after December 1, 1868, the trains will run as follows:
8:30 A. M. from Roosevelt-st. Ferry, Mail and Accommodation, for Sayville and Way Stations.
3:15 P. M., Express for Jamaica, Pearsall's Corners, Baldwinsville, Merrick, South Oyster Bay, and all stations east to Sayville except Wellwood.
4:15 P. M., Mail and Accommodation to Islip and all stations.
6:30 P. M., Accommodation to Jamaica.
TRAINS FOR NEW-YORK
Leave Islip 6:30 A. M., Mail and Accommodation.
Leave Sayville 7:28 A. M., Express.
Leave Sayville 12:50 P. M., Mail and Accommodation.
TRAINS FROM JAMAICA—7, 8:35, 9:30 A. M. and 3:09 P. M. Passengers for Bay Port, Blue Point, Patchogue and Bellport will take 8:30 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.
ROBT. WHITE, Superintendent.

PEIPHER'S DAILY LINE OF TRANSPORTATION.
Peipher's Daily Line will receive and transport goods and merchandise to Harrisburg and stations beyond, from the depot of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company, Pier No. 26 North River. All goods received up to 4 o'clock P. M. will be forwarded the same day. Freight taken at lowest rates and forwarded with dispatch.
Mark goods "Via Peipher Daily Line to Harrisburg, Penn."
J. B. MONTGOMERY,
Proprietor Peipher Line.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT—CHANGE OF TIME.
Leave James-slip 8:30 A. M., for Greenport and all way stations except Willow Tree. 10 A. M., Northport passenger train for all stations except Willow Tree. 3 P. M., Express train for River Head, stopping at Jamaica, Mineola, Hicksville and all stations east. This train will run through to Greenport on Saturday night. 4 P. M., Northport passenger train and all stations except Willow Tree. 5:30 P. M., Farmingdale passenger train and way stations. This train will run through to North Islip on Saturday nights. Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point 9 A. M. for Glen Cove, Roslyn, Huntington and Northport; returning, arrives at Hunter's Point at 5:10 P. M. To take effect Oct. 26, 1868.
I. D. BARTON, Superintendent.

HUDSON RIVER AND HARLEM RAILROADS.—On and after MONDAY, Nov. 23, 1868, trains for Albany and Troy, connecting with Northern and Western trains, will leave New-York as follows:
8 A. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, 30th-st. and 10th-av., through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars, and connecting at Troy with trains for Rutland and North. Drawing-room cars from New-York to Rochester, connecting with the sleeping-cars for the West, via either North or South Shore Line.
10 A. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, 26th-st. and 4th-av., connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
11:30 A. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with trains for the West. Drawing-room car attached to this train through to Troy.
3:30 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with drawing-room car attached, connecting at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Montreal, with sleeping-car attached.
4:35 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c.; and at Albany with Western trains. Sleeping-cars attached at Albany.
6:00 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, and through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars. Also sleeping-cars every day, except Saturdays, attached from New-York, through to Ogdensburg without change, via Rome, W. and O. Railroad. Connection for Troy will be made at East Albany. This train will run on Sundays.
11 P. M. train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, connecting at Albany with early trains for Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga and points North.
A Sunday train will be run via Hudson River Railroad from New-York to Poughkeepsie and intermediate stations, leaving New-York at 9 A. M. Returning leave Poughkeepsie at 3 P. M., arriving in New-York at 6:20.
Also, a Sunday train via Harlem Railroad, leaving 42d-st. at 9 A. M., and arriving at Millerton at 3:40 P. M. Returning, leaves Millerton at 4:30 P. M., arriving at New-York at 12 M.
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice-President.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT foot of Chambers-st., Pavonia Ferry:
8 A. M.—Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
8:30 A. M.—Way Train daily for Otisville and intermediate stations.
10 A. M.—Express Mail, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
3:15 P. M.—Way Train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4 P. M.—Way Express, stopping only at Sterling Junction, Turner's, and stations west of Turner's, (except Oxford,) to Newburg, Warwick, Montgomery, Unionville and Port Jervis.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
5:30 P. M.—Night Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points South and West.
6 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
6:30 P. M.—Night Express, daily, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk, and all points West and South. By this train sleeping coaches will run through to Cincinnati without change.
8 P. M.—Emigrant Train, daily, for the West.
Also, Way Trains for Rutherford Park, Passaic and Paterson at 6:45 and 9:15 A. M., 12 M. and 1:45, 4:15, 6:45 and 11 P. M. On Wednesday nights a Theatre Train at 12 o'clock for Suffern and intermediate stations.
SUNDAY TRAINS.—8:30 A. M. Way Train for Otisville; 1:45 P. M. for Paterson; 6:30 P. M. Night Express for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca and all points West and South; 8 P. M. Emigrant and Way Train; 12 P. M. for Paterson and Port Jervis.
Express Trains run through to Salamanca, Dunkirk and Buffalo without change of coaches, and in direct connection with all Southern and Western lines.
Perfectly ventilated and luxurious sleeping coaches accompany all Night Trains.
Tickets can be obtained at the Company's offices, No. 241 Broadway, and depot, foot of Chambers-st., New-York; also, at Long Dock Depot, Jersey City.
WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
H. RIDDLE, Gen'l Sup't.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.—Trains will leave New-York by the Pavonia Ferry, foot of Chambers-st., as follows: At 9 A. M., 1, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M. And Saturdays only 12, midnight. The 1 and 4:15 P. M. run through to Monsey.
Nov. 2, 1868. THOS. W. DEMAREST, Supt.

IRON WORKS.

ARCHITECTURAL
IRON WORKS,
14th-st., between Avenues B and C, New-York.
D. D. BADGER, President. N. CHENEY, Vice-Pres't.
Fire-proof buildings of every description, and every kind of iron work for building purposes, also for bridges.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

NO. 165 BOWERY.—MADAME WIDGER, Clairvoyant, tells all you want to know—losses, number, sickness, medicines for all diseases, &c.